

## Fill in the gaps

Hear my voice and listen well, and a (1) I will
tell,
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong
Must fall apart;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in
love;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart;
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and
delights
Would (2) their hearts and (3) their
(4) with all emotions
That true love can bring;
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed
away,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must
be our Queen;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for $(5)$ the thorn
is,
There the blood will run;

On my neart, on my neart;
To the (6) she did ride, with her lover by her
side,
When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
And one day, he'd be King;
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
came,
'A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
And (7) to our land;"
She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Do you tell me (8) I am not mistress of my heart?"
And so with (9) weight of life she kissed her
over one last time,
This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
'll have none;"
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (10) the
sun,
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. story
- 2. thrill
- 3. fill
- 4. dreams
- 5. where
- 6. abbey
- 7. riches
- 7. 110110
- 8. that9. heavy
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps