

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a (1) I will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
ell,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	When they heard the (4) bells ring, she was
Must fall apart;	Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, (2) of a	And one day, he'd be King;
royal line,	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they	came,
(3) in love;	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	She said, "Do you tell me that I (5) wed the
There the blood will run;	one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you (6) me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so with (7) weight of life she kissed he
delights	lover one last time,
Nould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
That true love can bring;	(8) have you, I'll (9) none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (10) the
away,	sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
pe our Queen;	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. story
- 2. daughter
- 3. were
- 4. church
- 5. cannot
- 6. tell
- 7. heavy
- 8. cannot
- 9. have
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps