

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) and listen well, and a	On my neart, on my neart;
(2) I will tell,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a (3) so	When they (19) the church bells ring, she was
strong	Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (4)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
ine,	came,
He, no equal, but for (5) it mattered	"A foreign prince will have (20) hand, for he'll bring
(6) for they were in love;	peace
Rose of England, (7) and fair, shining with the	And riches to our land;"
sun,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Do you tell me (21) I am not mistress of my heart?"
There the (8) will run;	And so with heavy weight of life she (22) her
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	lover one last time,
Through the (9) (10) and nights,	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
stolen kisses and delights	I'll have none;"
Nould thrill their (11) and fill their dreams	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
(12) all emotions	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
That true love can bring;	There the (23) run;
But (13) of mourning (14) one day,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
when her (15) passed away,	
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you	
(16) be our Queen;	
Rose of England, (17) and fair, shining with the	
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for (18) the thorn	
s,	
There the blood will run:	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. voice
- 2. story
- 3. love
- 4. royal
- 5. them
- 6. little
- 7. sweet
- 8. blood
- 9. summer
- 10. days
- 11. hearts
- 12. with
- 13. black
- 14. came
- 15. sister
- 16. must
- 17. sweet
- 18. where
- 19. heard
- 20. your
- 21. that
- 22. kissed
- 23. blood
- 24. will