

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) and (2) well, and a	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
story I will tell,	To the (18) she did ride, (19) her
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	lover by her side,
Must (3) apart;	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (4)	And one day, he'd be King;
line,	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for (5) it (6)	came,
little for (7) were in love;	"A foreign prince will have (20) hand, for he'll bring
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	peace
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	And (21) to our land;"
There the (8) will run;	She said, "Do you (22) me that I
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	(23) wed the one I love?
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Would thrill their hearts and (9) (10)	time,
dreams with all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
That (11) love can bring;	I'll have none;"
But (12) of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (24) with
(13) (14) away,	the sun,
And many said on (15) knee, she has gone,	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
and you must be our Queen;	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (16)	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
(17) the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	

There the blood will run;



- 1. voice
- 2. listen
- 3. fall
- 4. royal
- 5. them
- 6. mattered
- 7. they
- 8. blood
- 9. fill
- 10. their
- 11. true
- 12. black
- 13. sister
- 14. passed
- 15. bended
- 16. shining
- 17. with
- 18. abbey
- 19. with
- 20. your
- 21. riches
- 22. tell
- 23. cannot
- 24. shining

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