

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

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



- 1. have
- 2. will
- 3. bells
- 4. foreign
- 5. tell
- 6. mistress
- 7. weight
- 8. kissed
- 9. have

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