



## Fill in the gaps

### Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ well, and a story 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, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ with the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood (3)\_\_\_\_\_ run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and delights  
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions  
That true love can bring;  
But black of mourning came one day, when her  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ passed away,  
And many (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on bended knee, she has gone, and you must be our Queen;  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ with the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,  
When (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 riches to our land;"  
She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?  
Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last time,  
"This (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you, I'll have none;"  
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.



Answer

1. listen
2. shining
3. will
4. sister
5. said
6. shining
7. blood
8. they
9. heard
10. land

**Fill in the gaps**