

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



- 1. royal
- 2. sweet
- 3. blood
- 4. came
- 5. when
- 6. said
- 7. have
- 8. where
- 9. tell
- 10. thorn

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