SUB inglés

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 (1) heart, and why a love	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
so strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal 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 (6) your 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 riches to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, (2)	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
(3) and delights	time,
Would thrill their hearts and fill their (4) with	"This (7) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
all emotions	have you, I'll have none;"
That true love can bring;	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England (8) a care, for where the
away,	(9) is,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	There the blood will run;
be our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood (5) run;	



- 1. broken
- 2. stolen
- 3. kisses
- 4. dreams
- 5. will
- 6. have
- 7. land
- 8. have
- 9. thorn

Fill in the gaps