SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

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;
ine,	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for (2)	came,
were in love;	"A foreign prince (5) have (6) hand, fo
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	he'll bring 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 (7) I cannot wed the one
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	I love?
Through the (3) days and nights, stolen	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
xisses and delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one las
Nould thrill their hearts and (4) their dreams with	time,
all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
That true love can bring;	l'II (8) none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (9) with
away,	the sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England have a care, for (10) the thorn
pe our Queen;	is,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. royal
- 2. they
- 3. summer
- 4. fill
- 5. will
- 6. your
- 7. that
- 8. have
- 9. shining
- 10. where

Fill in the gaps