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



- 1. were
- 2. fill
- 3. mourning
- 4. bended
- 5. blood
- 6. abbey
- 7. will
- 8. cannot
- 9. thorn

Fill in the gaps