SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and (1) well, and a story I will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
tell,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love 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 have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (2)	She said, "Do you tell me (7) I cannot wed the one
is,	I love?
There the blood 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 (8) she kissed her
Through the (3) days and nights, stolen	lover one last time,
kisses and 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	l'll (9) 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	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
(4) passed away,	There the blood (10) run;
And many (5) on bended knee, she has gone, and	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
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 blood will run;	



1. listen

- 2. thorn
- 3. summer
- 4. sister
- 5. said
- 6. shining
- 7. that
- 8. life
- 9. have
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps