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 he
Must (1) 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 were in	And one day, he'd be King;
love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (2) the	(7) came,
sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for 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 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, stolen kisses and	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one las
delights	time,
Would (3) their hearts and fill their dreams	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
with all emotions	(8) 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, (4) her sister	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
passed away,	There the blood will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, (5) a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. fall
- 2. with
- 3. thrill
- 4. when
- 5. have
- 6. abbey
- 7. chambers
- 8. cannot

Fill in the gaps