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 abbey she did ride, (6) her lover by he
Must fall apart;	side,
She was lovely, she was fine, (1) of a	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
royal line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (2) the	"A foreign prince (7) have your hand, for he'll bring
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, (3)	And so with (8) weight of life she kissed he
kisses and delights	lover one last time,
Would thrill their hearts and (4) their dreams with	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
all emotions	I'll have none;"
That true love can bring;	Rose of England, (9) and fair, shining with the
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	sun,
away,	Rose of England (10) a care, for where the thorn
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	is,
be our Queen;	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the (5) will run;	



1. daughter

- 2. with
- 3. stolen
- 4. fill
- 5. blood
- 6. with
- 7. will
- 8. heavy
- 9. sweet
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps