## 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 (1) apart;	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a 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, (2) with	"A foreign prince will have (6) hand, for he'll bring
the 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 (7) me that I cannot wed the
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	one I love?
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Would thrill (3) (4) and fill their	time,
dreams with all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
That true love can bring;	I'll have none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, (8) and fair, shining with the
away,	sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
be our Queen;	There the blood (9) run;
Rose of England, (5) and fair, shining with the	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. fall
- 2. shining
- 3. their
- 4. hearts
- 5. sweet
- 6. your
- 7. tell
- 8. sweet
- 9. will

## Fill in the gaps