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 (1) a broken heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
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 (2) the	And riches to our land;"
sun,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Rose of England, have a care, for (3) the thorn	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
is,	And so with heavy (7) of life she kissed her
There the blood will run;	lover one last time,
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	(8) you, I'll have none;"
delights	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Would thrill (4) hearts and fill their dreams with	Rose of (9) have a care, for where the
all emotions	thorn is,
That (5) love can bring;	There the blood will run;
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
away,	
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	
be our Queen;	
Rose of England, (6) and fair, shining with the	
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



1. brought

- 2. with
- 3. where
- 4. their
- 5. true
- 6. sweet
- 7. weight
- 8. have
- 9. England

Fill in the gaps