## 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, How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong Must fall apart; She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line, He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in love; Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, Rose of England, (1) a care, for where the thorn is, There the blood (2)\_\_\_\_\_ run; Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and delights Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions That true love can bring; But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed away, And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must be our Queen; Rose of England, sweet and fair, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ with the sun, Rose of England, have a care, for (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the thorn There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
When (5) heard the church bells ring, she was
Queen
And one day, he'd be King;
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
came,
"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll (6)
peace
And riches to our land;"
She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
time,
"This (7) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
have you, I'll have none;"
Rose of England, (8) and fair, shining with the
sun,
Rose of (9) have a care, for where the
thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. have
- 2. will
- 3. shining
- 4. where
- 5. they
- 6. bring
- 7. land
- 8. sweet
- 9. England

## Fill in the gaps