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 (1) brought a broken heart, and why a love so	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
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 (6) have your hand, for he'll bring
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with 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 tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not (7) of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams (2) all	time,
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, (3) her sister	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
(4) away,	Rose of (8) have a care, for where the
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you	(9) is,
(5) 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 blood will run;	



- 1. duty
- 2. with
- 3. when
- 4. passed
- 5. must
- 0. ...0
- 6. will
- 7. mistress
- 8. England
- 9. thorn

Fill in the gaps