SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) 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 fall 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 (2) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
they were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince (7) have your hand, for he'll bring
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	peace
There the blood will run;	And riches to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you tell me (8) I cannot wed the one
Through the summer (3) and nights, stolen kisses	I love?
and delights	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one las
That (4) love can bring;	time,
But black of mourning came one day, when her	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
(5) passed away,	I'll have none;"
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
be our Queen;	Rose of England (9) a care, for where the thorn is,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
There the blood (6) run;	



- 1. voice
- 2. little
- 3. days
- 4. true
- 5. sister
- 6. will
- 7. will
- 8. that
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps