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) (2) a broken heart, and	To the abbey she did ride, (7) her lover by her
why a love so strong	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 (3) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
(4) were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll (8)
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 that I cannot wed the 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 (9) she kissed he
Would thrill their (5) and fill their dreams with	lover one last time,
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, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
away,	Rose of England have a care, for where the (10)
And many (6) on bended knee, she has gone, and	is,
you must 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. brought
- 3. little
- 4. they
- 5. hearts
- 6. said
- 7. with
- 8. bring
- 9. life
- 10. thorn

Fill in the gaps