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, (1) of a
royal line,
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they
(2) in love;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart;
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and
delights
Would thrill their (3) 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, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;

On my neart, on my neart;
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
When they heard the (4) bells ring, she was
Queen
And one day, he'd be King;
But men of malice, men of hate, (5)
to her chambers came,
"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
And riches to our land;"
She said, "Do you (6) me that I cannot wed the
one I love?
Do you tell me (7) I am not mistress of my heart?"
And so with (8) of life she
kissed her lover one last time,
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
l'll (10) none;"
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. daughter
- 2. were
- 3. hearts
- 4. church
- 5. protesting
- 6. tell
- 7. that
- 8. heavy
- 9. weight
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps