# 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, have a care, for where the (1)\_ There the blood (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ run; Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and nights, stolen kisses and delights Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions That true (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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;

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, (6)
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 tell 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,
I'll have 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.



#### Answ 1. thorn

- 2. will
- 3. days
- 4. love
- 5. they
- 6. protesting
- 7. that
- 8. heavy
- 9. weight

## Fill in the gaps