SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I (1) tell,	On my heart, on my heart;
How (2) (3) a broken heart, and	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
why a love so strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must (4) 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 (5) little for	came,
they were in love;	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
There the blood will run;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	time,
delights	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
Would thrill their hearts and fill their (6) with	(8) you, I'll have none;"
all emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (9) the
That true love can bring;	sun,
But (7) of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
sister passed away,	There the blood will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



1. will

- 2. duty
- 3. brought
- 4. fall
- 5. mattered
- 6. dreams
- 7. black
- 8. have
- 9. with

Fill in the gaps