

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,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty (2) a broken heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
ove so strong	When they (14) the church bells ring, she was
Must fall apart;	Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for (3) it mattered	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her
(4) for (5) were in love;	(15) came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (6) the	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll
sun,	(16) peace
Rose of England, have a care, for (7) the thorn	And riches to our land;"
s,	She said, "Do you tell me that I (17) wed the
There the (8) will run;	one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so with heavy (18) of (19) she
delights	(20) her lover one last time,
Nould (9) their hearts and fill their dreams	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
with all emotions	I'll have none;"
That true love can bring;	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (21) the
But black of (10) came one day, when	sun,
ner sister passed away,	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	There the blood (22) run;
pe our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (11) the	
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for (12) the	
(13) is,	

SUB inglés

- 1. will
- 2. brought
- 3. them
- 4. little
- 5. they
- 6. with
- 7. where
- 8. blood
- 9. thrill
- 10. mourning
- 11. with
- 12. where
- 13. thorn
- 14. heard
- 15. chambers
- 16. bring
- 17. cannot
- 18. weight
- 19. life
- 20. kissed
- 21. with
- 22. will

Fill in the gaps