SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) and listen well, and a story I will tell,	On my heart, on my heart;
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a (2) so	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
strong	When (7) heard 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 them it mattered little for they were in	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
ove;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (3) the	"A foreign prince (8) have your hand, for he'll bring
sun,	peace
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	And riches to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not (9) of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Nould thrill their (4) and fill (5)	time,
dreams with 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 (6) of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
sister passed away,	Rose of England have a care, for where the (10)
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	is,
pe 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,	



- 1. voice
- 2. love
- 3. with
- 4. hearts
- 5. their
- 6. black
- 7. they
- 8. will
- 9. mistress
- 10. thorn

Fill in the gaps