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

Fill in the gaps