## 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,	On my heart, on my heart;
How duty (1) a broken heart, and why a	To the (7) she did ride, with her lover by her
love so strong	side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the church (8) ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	Queen
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	And one day, he'd be King;
love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, (2) and fair, shining with the	came,
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 tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the (3) days and nights, stolen	And so with heavy (9) of life she kissed her
(4) and delights	lover one last time,
Would thrill their hearts and fill their (5) with	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
all emotions	I'll have none;"
That true love can bring;	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
But black of (6) 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,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. brought
- 2. sweet
- 3. summer
- 4. kisses
- 5. dreams
- 6. mourning
- 7. abbey
- 8. bells
- 9. weight

## Fill in the gaps