SUB inglés

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 love so strong	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
Must fall 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 (2) it mattered little for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
(3) 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 tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not (6) of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she (7) her
Would thrill their (4) and fill their dreams with	(8) one last time,
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 black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (9) with
away,	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 blood (10) 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 (5)	
is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. will
- 2. them
- 3. they
- 4. hearts
- 5. thorn
- 6. mistress
- 7. kissed
- 8. lover
- 9. shining
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps