## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a stary I will tell			Oh mu haart ah mu haarti
Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I will tell,			Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How (1)	(2)	a broken heart, and	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
why a love so strong			When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall apart;			And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,			But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in			came,
love;			"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,			And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,			She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
There the blood (3) run;			Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;			And so (8) heavy weight of life she kissed her lover
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and			one last time,
delights			"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions			I'll have none;"
That true love can bring;			Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (9) the
But black of (4) came one day,			sun,
(5) her sister passed away,			Rose of England (10) a care, for where the thorn
And (6)	(7)	on bended knee, she has	is,
gone, and you must be 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 Englan	d, have a care, fo	or where the thorn is,	
There the blood	d will run;		



- 1. duty
- 2. brought
- 3. will
- 4. mourning
- 5. when
- 6. many
- 7. said
- 8. with
- 9. with
- 10. have

## Fill in the gaps