SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) and listen well, and a story I will tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How (2) brought a (3) 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, (4) and fair, shining with the	And riches to our land;"
sun,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
There the blood will run;	And so with (8) of life she
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	kissed her lover one last time,
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
delights	I'll have none;"
Would thrill their hearts and (5) their dreams with	Rose of England, (10) and fair, shining with the
all emotions	sun,
That true love can bring;	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
But black of mourning came one day, when her	There the blood will run;
(6) passed away,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
And (7) said on bended knee, she has gone, and	
you must 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. voice
- 2. duty
- 3. broken
- 4. sweet
- 5. fill
- 6. sister
- 7. many
- 8. heavy
- 9. weight
- 10. sweet

Fill in the gaps