## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and (1) well, and a	On my neart, on my neart;
(2) I will tell,	To the (6) she did ride, with her lover by her
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	side,
Must fall apart;	When they (7) the (8) bells ring,
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	she was 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, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	came,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
There the (3) will run;	And riches to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you tell me that I (9) wed the
Through the (4) days and nights, stolen	one I love?
kisses and delights	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
That true love can bring;	time,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
away,	I'll have none;"
And many said on (5) knee, she has gone,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
and you must be our Queen;	Rose of England have a care, for where the (10)
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	is,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	There the blood will run;
There the blood will run;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. listen
- 2. story
- 3. blood
- 4. summer
- 5. bended
- 6. abbey
- 7. heard
- 8. church
- 9. cannot
- 10. thorn

## Fill in the gaps