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



- 1. will
- 2. their
- 3. with
- 4. black
- 5. when
- 6. lover
- 7. heard
- 8. foreign
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps