SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

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 duty (2) a (3) heart,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
and 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	came,
(4) in 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 (5) the thorn	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
is,	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
There the blood (6) run;	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	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 fill their dreams with all emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
That true love can bring;	Rose of England have a care, for where the (9)
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	is,
away,	There the (10) will run;
And (7) said on bended knee, she has gone, and	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
you must be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (8) with	
the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



1. voice

- 2. brought
- 3. broken
- 4. were
- 5. where
- 6. will
- 7. many
- 8. shining
- 9. thorn
- 10. blood

Fill in the gaps