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



- 1. broken
- 2. dreams
- 3. true
- 4. many
- 5. with
- 6. with
- 7. mistress
- 8. land

Fill in the gaps