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



- 1. fall
- 2. they
- 3. love
- 4. bended
- 5. thorn
- 6. blood
- 7. riches
- 8. that
- 9. with
- 10. kissed

Fill in the gaps