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 fall apart;	When (5) heard the church bells ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (1)	Queen
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, (6)
love;	to her chambers came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A (7) prince will have your hand, for he'll
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	bring peace
There the blood will run;	And (8) to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you tell me that I (9) wed the
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	one I love?
delights	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and (2) their dreams with	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
all emotions	time,
That true love can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
But (3) of mourning came one day, when her	I'll have none;"
sister passed 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 thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. royal
- 2. fill
- 3. black
- 4. bended
- 5. they
- 6. protesting
- 7. foreign
- 8. riches
- 9. cannot

Fill in the gaps