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,
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong
Must fall apart;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in
ove;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (1) the
sun,
Rose of England, (2) a care, for (3)
he thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart;
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and
delights
Nould thrill their (4) and fill their dreams
(5) all emotions
That (6) love can bring;
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed
away,
And (7) (8) on bended knee, she has
gone, and you (9) be our Queen;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for (10) the
(11) is,
There the (12) (13) run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the (14) she did ride, with her lover by her
side,
When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
And one day, he'd be King;
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
came,
"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
And (15) to our land;"
She said, "Do you (16) me that I cannot wed the
one I love?
Do you (17) me that I am not mistress of my
heart?"
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her
(18) one (19) time,
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
(20) you, I'll have none;"
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood (22) run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



1. with

- 2. have
- 3. where
- 4. hearts
- 5. with
- 6. true
- 7. many
- 8. said
- 9. must
- 10. where
- 11. thorn
- 12. blood
- 13. will
- 14. abbey
- 15. riches
- 16. tell
- 17. tell
- 18. lover
- 19. last
- 20. cannot
- 21. have
- 22. will

Fill in the gaps