SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

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



- 1. duty
- 2. royal
- 3. mattered
- 4. blood
- 5. bended
- 6. have
- 7. your
- 8. lover
- 9. cannot
- 10. sweet

Fill in the gaps