## 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
(1) in love;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart;
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and
delights
Would thrill (2) hearts and fill their dreams with
all emotions
That true love can bring;
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed
away,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must
be our Queen;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (3) the
sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,

There the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the abbey 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, (5)
to her chambers came,
"A foreign prince will have (6) hand, for he'll
(7) peace
And riches to our land;"
She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one las
time,
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
(8) have you, I'll have none;"
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England have a care, for where the (9)
is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. were
- 2. their
- 3. with
- 4. blood
- 5. protesting
- 6. your
- 7. bring
- 8. cannot
- 9. thorn

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