SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

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



- 1. voice
- 2. fall
- 3. thorn
- 4. days
- 5. dreams
- 6. love
- 7. mourning
- 8. that
- 9. cannot

Fill in the gaps