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 duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	To the abbey she did ride, with her (5) by her
Must fall apart;	side,
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (1)	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
ine,	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
ove;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince (6) have your hand, for he'll bring
Rose of England, have a care, for (2) the thorn	peace
s,	And (7) to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so with heavy weight of (8) she kissed her
delights	lover one last time,
Nould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
That true love can bring;	I'll have none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
3) passed away,	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	There the blood will run;
pe our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, (4) a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. royal
- 2. where
- 3. sister
- 4. have
- 5. lover
- 6. will
- 7. riches
- 8. life

Fill in the gaps