SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Oh my heart, oh my heart.

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 love; Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, Rose of England, (1)_____ 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 their 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, (2)_____ and fair, shining with the sun,

Rose of England, have a care, for where the (3)__

There the blood 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, protesting to her chambers "A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace And (4)_____ to our land;" She said, "Do you tell me (5)_ _____ I cannot wed the one I love? Do you tell me (6)_____ I am not mistress of my heart?" And so with (7)_____ weight of life she kissed her lover one last time, _ I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot "This (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 thorn is, There the blood will run;



- 1. have
- 2. sweet
- 3. thorn
- 4. riches
- 5. that
- 6. that
- 7. heavy
- 8. land

Fill in the gaps