SUB inglés

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



1. voice

- 2. true
- 3. sweet
- 4. lover
- 5. they
- 6. kissed
- 7. have
- 8. have
- 9. blood

Fill in the gaps