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



- 1. story
- 2. duty
- 3. love
- 4. them
- 5. chambers
- 6. tell
- 7. shining
- 8. where
- 9. will

## Fill in the gaps