SUB inglés

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 (6) by her
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	side,
Must fall 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 (2) it (3)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
little for they were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will (7) your hand, for he'll bring
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	peace
There the blood will run;	And riches to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her
Would thrill their (4) and fill their dreams with	(8) one last time,
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, (5) her sister	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
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;
be our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
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;	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. story
- 2. them
- 3. mattered
- 4. hearts
- 5. when
- 6. lover
- 7. have
- 8. lover