SUB inglés

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 (1) so	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
strong	When (6) heard the church bells ring, she was
Must fall apart;	Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it (2) little for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
(3) were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will have (7) 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 (8) her
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	lover one last time,
That true love can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
But (4) of mourning came one day, when her	(9) you, I'll have none;"
sister passed away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (10) with
And (5) said on bended knee, she has gone, and	the sun,
you must be our Queen;	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
There the blood will run;	



- 1. love
- 2. mattered
- 3. they
- 4. black
- 5. many
- 6. they
- 7. your
- 8. kissed
- 9. have
- 10. shining

Fill in the gaps