SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I (1) tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty brought a (2) heart, and why a love	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
so strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	But men of malice, men of hate, (6)
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	to her chambers came,
love;	"A foreign prince will have (7) hand, for he'll bring
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	peace
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	And (8) to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so (9) heavy weight of life she kissed her lover
delights	one (10) time,
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with 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 (3) of mourning (4) one day,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
when her sister 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 (5) will run;	



- 1. will
- 2. broken
- 3. black
- 4. came
- 5. blood
- 6. protesting
- 7. your
- 8. riches
- 9. with
- 10. last

Fill in the gaps