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 lover by her side,
How duty brought a (2) heart, and why a	When they (13) the church bells ring, she was
(3) so strong	Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (4)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
line,	came,
He, no equal, but for (5) it mattered little for they	"A foreign prince will (14) (15) hand, for
(6) in love;	he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	She said, "Do you (16) me that I cannot wed the
There the blood will run;	one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you (17) me that I am not mistress of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Would thrill their hearts and fill (7) dreams with	time,
all emotions	"This (18) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
That true love can bring;	(19) you, I'll have none;"
But black of (8) (9) one day,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (20) the
when her sister passed away,	sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England (21) a care, for where the
be our Queen;	(22) is,
Rose of England, (10) and fair, shining	There the blood (23) run;
(11) the sun,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood (12) run;	



- 1. story
- 2. broken
- 3. love
- 4. royal
- 5. them
- 6. were
- 7. their
- 8. mourning
- 9. came
- 10. sweet
- 11. with
- 12. will
- 13. heard
- 14. have
- 15. your
- 16. tell
- 17. tell
- 18. land
- 19. have
- 20. with
- 21. have
- 22. thorn
- 23. will

Fill in the gaps