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 story I (1) tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty (2) a broken heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
love so strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must (3) 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, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	came,
love;	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for 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 tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
There the blood (4) run;	Do you (7) me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And so with heavy weight of life she (8) her
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	lover one last 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, shining with the sun,
But black of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
(5) passed away,	There the (9) run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
(6) be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. will
- 2. brought
- 3. fall
- 4. will
- 5. sister
- 6. must
- 7. tell
- 8. kissed
- 9. blood
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps