SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1)	and listen well, and a story I will tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a (2) so		To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
strong		When (7) (8) the church bells ring
Must fall apart;		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 (3) it mattered little for they were in love;		But men of malice, men of hate, (9)
were in love;		to her chambers came,
Rose of England, sw	veet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,		And riches 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, (4)		And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one la
kisses and delights		time,
Would thrill their hearts and (5) their dreams with		"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
Vould thrill their hearts and (5) their dreams with		I'll have none;"
That true love can b	ring;	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (10) wit
That true love can bring; But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed		the sun,
away,		Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
And many said on	(6) knee, she has gone,	There the blood will run;
and you must be our Queen;		Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sw	veet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, ha	ave a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will	run;	



- 1. voice
- 2. love
- 3. them
- 4. stolen
- 5. fill
- 6. bended
- 7. they
- 8. heard
- 9. protesting
- 10. shining

Fill in the gaps