SUB inglés

There the blood will run;

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 love so strong	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (2)	And one day, he'd be King;
ine,	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it (3) little for	came,
(4) were in love;	"A foreign prince (13) (14)
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	(15) hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, (5) 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 (16) me that I am not mistress of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	heart?"
delights	And so (17) heavy weight of (18) she
Nould thrill their (6) and fill their dreams with	(19) her (20) one last time,
all emotions	"This (21) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
That (7) love can bring;	have you, I'll have none;"
But black of (8) came one day, when her	Rose of England, (22) and fair, shining
sister passed away,	(23) the sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you	Rose of England have a care, for (24) the thorn
(9) be our Queen;	is,
Rose of England, (10) and fair, shining	There the blood will run;
(11) the sun,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, have a care, for (12) the thorn	
S,	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. voice
- 2. royal
- 3. mattered
- 4. they
- 5. have
- 6. hearts
- 7. true
- 8. mourning
- 9. must
- 10. sweet
- 11. with
- 12. where
- 13. will
- 14. have
- 15. your
- 16. tell
- 17. with
- 18. life
- 19. kissed
- 20. lover
- 21. land
- 22. sweet
- 23. with
- 24. where