SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and (1)	_ well, and a story I will	Oh my heart, oh my he	eart;	
tell,		To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,		
How (2) brought a broken heart, and why a love so		When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen		
strong		And one day, he'd be King;		
Must fall apart;		But men of malice	, men of hate, p	rotesting to her
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,		(7)	_ came,	
He, no equal, but for them it (3)	little for	"A (8)	(9)	will have
they were in love;		(10) 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 will run;		Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"		
Oh my heart, oh my heart;		And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last		
Through the (4) days and nights, stolen		time,		
kisses and 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 (5) of mourning came one day, when her		Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,		
sister passed away,		There the blood will run;		
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must		Oh my heart, oh my heart.		
be our Queen;				
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shin	ing with the sun,			
Rose of England, have a care, for (6) the thorn			
is,				
There the blood will run;				



- 1. listen
- 2. duty
- 3. mattered
- 4. summer
- 5. black
- 6. where
- 7. chambers
- 8. foreign
- 9. prince
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps