SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice 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 (1) apart;	When they heard the church bells ring, 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 them it mattered (2) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
they were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet 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 (7) me that I cannot wed the
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	one I love?
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
delights	And so with (8) weight of life she kissed her
Would thrill their (3) and fill (4)	lover one last time,
dreams with all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
That true love can bring;	I'll have none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
away,	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
And (5) said on bended knee, she has gone, and	There the blood will run;
you must be our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (6) with	
the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



1. fall

- 2. little
- 3. hearts
- 4. their
- 5. many
- 6. shining
- 7. tell
- 8. heavy

Fill in the gaps