SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and (1) well, and a	On my neart, on my neart;
(2) I will tell,	To the (9) she did ride, with her lover by her
How duty (3) a broken heart, and why a	side,
(4) so strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall 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, (5) 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 (10) of my
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
delights	time,
Would thrill their hearts and fill their 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 (6) said on (7) knee, she has	There the blood will run;
gone, and you must be our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (8) with	
the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. listen
- 2. story
- 3. brought
- 4. love
- 5. have
- 6. many
- 7. bended
- 8. shining
- 9. abbey
- 10. mistress

Fill in the gaps