

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh... oh... oh...) I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes Listened as the crowd would sing Now the old king is dead long live the king One minute I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the key Next the walls were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand I hear Jerusalem (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I can't explain Once you'd gone there was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world It was a wicked and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me in Shattered (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and the (6)\_\_\_\_ \_ of drums People couldn't believe what I'd become Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a (7)\_\_\_ \_ string Oh who would ever want to be king?... I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Never an (8)\_\_\_\_\_ word But that was when I ruled the world ... (Oh... oh... oh...) Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my (9) my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) (Muchísimas gracias...)



- 1. morning
- 2. held
- 3. bells
- 4. reason
- 5. windows
- 6. sound
- 7. lonely
- 8. honest
- 9. mirror

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