

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)		
I used to rule the world		
Seas would rise when I gave the word		
Now in the morning 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 (1) live the king		
One minute I held the key		
Next the walls were closed on me		
And I discovered that my castles stand		
Upon pillars of salt and (2) of sand		
(2) or called		
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing		
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing		
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (3) choirs are singing		
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (3) choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield		
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (3) choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field		
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (3) choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain		
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For my head on a silver plate	
Just a puppet on a lonely string	
Oh who (7) ev	er want to be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Roman (8)	_ 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 honest word	
But that was when I ruled the world	
(Oh oh)	
Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringi	ng
Roman cavalry (9)	are singing
Be my mirror my sword and	shield
My missionaries in a foreign	field
For some reason I can't exp	lain
I know St Peter won't call m	y name
Never an honest word	
But that was when I (10)	the world
(Oh oh)	
(Muchísimas gracias)	



- 1. long
- 2. pillars
- 3. cavalry
- 4. wicked
- 5. down
- 6. doors
- 7. would
- 8. cavalry
- 9. choirs
- 10. ruled

Fill in the gaps