

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)
I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I (1) alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the (2) in my enemy's eyes
Listened as the crowd would sing
Now the old king is dead long 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 pillars of sand
open pinane or came pinane or came
I hear (3) bells a-ringing
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I hear (3) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd (4) (5) was never Never an (6) word And that was when I ruled the world
I hear (3) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd (4) (5) was never Never an (6) word And that was when I ruled the world It was a wicked and wild wind
I hear (3)

For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely 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 honest word But that was when I (8)_____ the world (Oh... oh... oh...) Hear Jerusalem (9)____ __ 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 honest word But that was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) (Muchísimas gracias...)



- 1. sleep
- 2. fear
- 3. Jerusalem
- 4. gone
- 5. there
- 6. honest
- 7. down
- 8. ruled
- 9. bells

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