

## Fill in the gaps

(Muchísimas gracias...)

(On on)			
I (1) to rule the world			
Seas would rise when I (2) 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 (3) 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			
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing			
Roman cavalry (4) are singing			
Be my mirror my sword and shield			
Missionaries in a (5) field			
For some reason I can't explain			
Once you'd gone there was never			
Never an honest word			
And that was when I (6) the world			
It was a wicked and wild wind			
Blew down the doors to let me in			
Shattered windows and the sound of drums			
People couldn't believe what I'd become			
Revolutionaries wait			

For my nead on a sliver plate			
Just a puppet on a lonely string			
Oh who would ever (7)	to be king?		
I hear (8)	(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 (10) won't	call my name		
Never an honest word			
But that was when I ruled the world			
(Oh oh)			
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 ruled the world			
(Oh oh oh)			



- 1. used
- 2. gave
- 3. long
- 4. choirs
- 5. foreign
- 6. ruled
- 7. want
- 8. Jerusalem
- 9. bells
- 10. Peter

## Fill in the gaps