

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	F
Seas would rise when I gave the word	F
Now in the morning I sleep alone	F
Sweep the streets I (1) to own	J
I used to roll the dice	C
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I
Listen as the crowd would sing:	F
"Now the old king is dead! Long (2) the king!"	E
One minute I held the key	Ν
Next the walls were closed on me	F
And I discovered that my castles stand	I
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	١
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	A
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(
Be my mirror my (3) and shield	H
My missionaries in a foreign field	F
For (4) reason I can't explain	E
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	Ν
That was when I ruled the world	F
(Ohhh)	I
It was the wicked and wild wind	Ν
Blew down the doors to let me in.	E
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	C

People could not believe what I'd become **Revolutionaries Wait** For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ string Oh who would (6) want to be king? I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain I know Saint Peter won't call my name Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) Hear (8)\_\_\_\_\_ bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can not explain I know Saint Peter (9)\_\_\_\_\_ call my name Never an honest word But that was when I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the world Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. used
- 2. live
- 3. sword
- 4. some
- 5. lonely
- 6. ever
- 7. mirror
- 8. Jerusalem
- 9. will
- 10. ruled

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