

## Fill in the gaps

| (On on)                                     |
|---|
| 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 (1) 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 held the key                   |
| Next the (2) were closed on me              |
| And I (3) that my castles stand             |
| Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand    |
| I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing            |
| Roman (4) choirs are singing                |
| Be my mirror my sword and shield            |
| Missionaries in a foreign field             |
| For (5) reason 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 windows and the sound of drums    |
| People couldn't believe what I'd become     |

Revolutionaries wait

| 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 (6) a-ringing      |
| Roman cavalry choirs are singing    |
| Be my mirror my sword and shield    |
| My (7) in a foreign field           |
| For some (8) 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)                          |
| 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 (9) was when I ruled the world  |
| (Oh oh oh)                          |
| (Muchísimas gracias)                |



- 1. used
- 2. walls
- 3. discovered
- 4. cavalry
- 5. some
- 6. bells
- 7. missionaries
- 8. reason
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps