

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)
I used to rule the world
Seas (1) 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 (2) would sing
Now the old king is dead long live the king
One minute I held the key
Next the (3) were closed on me
And I discovered (4) my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
a participant of the participant
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field  For some reason I can't explain
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field  For some reason I can't explain  Once you'd gone (7) was never
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field  For some reason I can't explain  Once you'd gone (7) was never  Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field  For some reason I can't explain  Once you'd gone (7) was never  Never an honest word  And that was when I ruled the world
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (5) choirs are singing Be my mirror my (6) and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd gone (7) was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world It was a wicked and wild wind
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (5) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my (6) and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field  For some reason I can't explain  Once you'd gone (7) 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

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 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 (9)\_ \_\_ field For some reason I can't explain I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. would

- 2. crowd
- 3. walls
- 4. that
- 5. cavalry
- 6. sword
- 7. there
- 8. what
- 9. foreign
- 10. know

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