

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)
I (1) to rule the world
Seas (2) 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 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 (3) of sand
I (4) Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I (4) Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing  Be my mirror my sword and shield
Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field
Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain
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 (5) there was never
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 (5) there was never Never an honest word
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 (5) there was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world
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 (5) there was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world It was a (6) and wild wind
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 (5) there was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world It was a (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) I can't explain
I know St (9) 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 (10) won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
(Oh oh oh)
(Muchísimas gracias)



- 1. used
- 2. would
- 3. pillars
- 4. hear
- 5. gone
- 6. wicked
- 7. would
- 8. reason
- 9. Peter
- 10. Peter

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