

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)
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 used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the (1) 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 (2) stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing  Roman (3) choirs are singing
Roman (3) choirs are singing
Roman (3) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my sword and shield
Roman (3) choirs are singing  Be my mirror my sword and shield  Missionaries in a foreign field
Roman (3) choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain
Roman (3) 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 (4) there was never
Roman (3) 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 (4) there was never  Never an honest word
Roman (3) 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 (4) there was never  Never an honest word  And (5) was when I ruled the world
Roman (3) 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 (4) there was never  Never an honest word  And (5) was when I ruled the world  It was a wicked and wild wind
Roman (3) 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 (4) there was never Never an honest word And (5) was when I ruled the world It was a wicked and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me in

For my (6) 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 Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But (9) 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)
(Muchísimas gracias)



- 1. fear
- 2. castles
- 3. cavalry
- 4. gone
- 5. that
- 6. head
- 7. would
- 8. reason
- 9. that

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