

## Fill in the gaps

(On on)
I used to (1) 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 (3) 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 (4) that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
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 gone there was never
Never an honest word
Never all floriest word
And that was when I ruled the world
And that was when I ruled the world
And that was when I ruled the world  It was a wicked and (5) wind

Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?
l hear (6) 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 (7) the world
(Oh oh oh)
Hear (8) bells a-ringing
Roman (9) choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For (10) 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. rule
- 2. would
- 3. roll
- 4. discovered
- 5. wild
- 6. Jerusalem
- 7. ruled
- 8. Jerusalem
- 9. cavalry
- 10. some

## Fill in the gaps