

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)
I used to (1) 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 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 pillars of sand
opon piliars of sait and piliars of said
I hear Jerusalem (2) a-ringing
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I hear Jerusalem (2) a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing
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I hear Jerusalem (2) a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field
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I hear Jerusalem (2) a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For (3) 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

For my head on a (4) plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman (5) 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 (6) a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my (7) and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For (8) 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. rule

- 2. bells
- 3. some
- 4. silver
- 5. cavalry
- 6. bells
- 7. sword
- 8. some
- 9. reason
- 10. know

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