

Fill in the gaps

(Oh 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 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 sand	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
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I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (1) choirs are singing	
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For my head on a silver plate	
Just a (3) on a (4)	string
Oh who would (5) 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 (6) I can't explain	
I know St (7) won't call my name	
Never an honest word	
But (8) 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 (9)	in a
(10) 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. cavalry
- 2. sound
- 3. puppet
- 4. lonely
- 5. ever
- 6. reason
- 7. Peter
- 8. that
- 9. missionaries
- 10. foreign

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