

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 (1) 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 (2) live the king	J
One minute I held the key	
Next the (3) (4) closed on	me
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	
I hear (5) bells a-ringing	
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I hear (5) bells a-ringing	
I hear (5) bells a-ringing Roman (6) choirs are singing	
Roman (6) bells a-ringing Be my mirror my sword and shield	
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For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my (9) and shield
My missionaries 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)
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. sleep
- 2. long
- 3. walls
- 4. were
- 5. Jerusalem
- 6. cavalry
- 7. foreign
- 8. when
- 9. sword
- 10. foreign

Fill in the gaps

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