

# Viva La Vida

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$\text{♩} = 144$



7

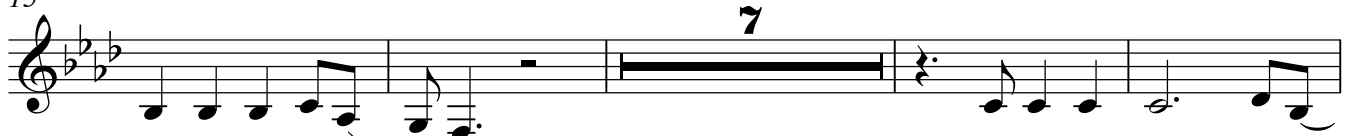
I used to rule the world— Seas would

11



rise when I gave the word Now in the mor-ning I sleep a - lone— Sweep the

15



7

streets I used to own— I used to roll the dice


26



7

— Feel the fear in my e - ne-my's eyes— Lis - ten as the crowd— would sing

30



7

— "Now the old king is dead, long live the king" One mi - nute I held the key


34



7

— Next the walls were closed on me And I dis - co-vered that my

37



7

cas - tels stand— Up - on pil - lars of salt and pil - lars of sand I

41



7

hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells— a - ring - ing Ro - man ca - val - ry choirs— are sing - ing

45

Be my mir-ror my sword\_\_\_ and shield\_\_\_ My mis-sion-a-ries in a for - eign field\_\_\_

49

For some rea-son I can't\_\_\_ ex - plain\_\_\_ Once you go there was ne-ver ne-ver an hon

53

- est word\_\_\_ that was when I ruled the world\_\_\_

57

It was the wi-cked and wi - (-ld)-wind Blew down the

67

doors to let me in shat-tered win-dows and the sound\_\_\_ of drums\_\_\_ Peo-ple

71

could-n't be-lieve what I'd\_\_\_ be-come Re-vo-lu-tion - a - ries wait\_\_\_ For my

75

head on a sil - ver plate\_\_\_ Just a pup-pet on a lone - ly string

78

— ah Who would e - ver wan - na be king\_\_\_ I

81



hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells a - ring - ing Ro - man ca - val - ry choirs

84



are sing - ing Be my mir - ror my sword and shield My mis - sion - a - ries in a for

88



- eign field For some rea - son I can't ex - plain I know Saint Pe - ter won't call

92



my name Ne - ver an hon - est word But that was

95

when I ruled the world

**7**

104

oh oh

D.S. al Coda

109

**⊕** CODA

uh

Fade to end