Viva la Vida

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[SOPRANO ALTO]

Ab\(^5\) = 138

Keyboard:

Voices: 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,

Ooh I used to roll the dice, feel the

fear in my enemy's eyes, Listened as the crowd would sing, "Now the

[5]

Cm

Ab\(^5\)

Bb\(^7\)

Eb\(^9\)

Voices: 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,

Ooh I used to roll the dice, feel the

fear in my enemy's eyes, Listened as the crowd would sing, "Now the

[9]

Cm

Ab\(^5\)

Bb\(^7\)

Eb\(^9\)

now in the morning I sleep alone, Sweep the streets I used to own,

Ooh I used to roll the dice, feel the

fear in my enemy's eyes, Listened as the crowd would sing, "Now the

[14]

Ab\(^5\)

Bb\(^7\)

Eb\(^9\)

Cm

Ab

Bb\(^7\)

Ooh 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 min-ute I held the key, next the
walls were closed on me and I dis-co-vered that my cas-tles stand
up-on pil-lars of salt and pil-lars of sand.
hear Jer-u-sa-lem bells ar-ing-ing, Ro-man Ca-val-ry choirs are sing-ing,
Be my mir-ror, my sword and shield, my mis-sion-a ries in a for-eign field,
For some rea-so-n I can’t ex-plain, once you’d gone there was ne-ver, ne-ver an ho
Ab   Bb   Ebmaj7   Cm
 leased word, and that was when I ruled the world.

Keyboard:

Voices: Re-vo-lu-tion

Ab5   Bb7   Eb9   Cm

Army wait, for my head on a silver plate, Just a puppet on a

Ab6   Bb6   Ebmaj7   Cm9

Alone, Oh, who would ever wanna be king? I

Ab   Bb   Eb   Cm

Hear Jerusalem bells ringing, Roman Cavalry choirs are singing,

Ab   Bb   Eb   Cm9

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, and that was when I ruled the world.

Voices: Woh

Woh Woh Woh I

Oh Oh