Now in the morning I sleep alone. Sweep the

streets I used to own. Oo hoo

I used to roll the dice, feel the

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
fear in my enemy’s eyes. Listened as the crowd would sing.

E♭(add9)  Cm  A♭maj7  B♭7(no3rd)

Unis.

"Now the old king is dead, long live the king." One minute I

Unis.

E♭(add9)  Cm

Unis.

held the key, next the walls were closed on

Unis.

A♭  B♭7(no3rd)  E♭  Cm

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
me and I dis-covered that my castles stand

upon

Abmaj7  Bb7(no3rd)

pillars of salt and pillars of sand.

I hear Jerusalem bells.

E♭5  Cm  A♭  B♭

a-ring-ing. Roman Caval-ry choirs... are sing-ing.
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield.
My missionaries in a foreign field.
For some reason I can't explain...

once you'd gone there was never, never an honest word.

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
Unis.

and that was when I ruled the world...

Unis.

Revolutionaries wait for my

head on a silver plate. Just a puppet on a lonely string...

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
Unis.

Oh, would ever wanna be king?

I

Eb\textsuperscript{maj}7 Cm(add9)

CODA

For some reason I can’t explain, I know

Saint Peter won’t call

Unis.

A\textsuperscript{b} B\textsuperscript{b} B\textsuperscript{b}/F Eb/G Cm(add9)

my name; never an honest word,

but that was

Unis.

A\textsuperscript{b} B\textsuperscript{b}

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
when I ruled the world...

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
I hear Jerusalem bells.

a - ring - ing. Ro - man Cav - al - ry choirs are sing - ing.

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
Woh

Unis.

Be my mirror, my sword... and shield... My missionaries in a foreign field.

For some reason I can’t explain... I

Unis.

Ad

Bb

Eb

Cm(add9)

89

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
end descant

know Saint Pe - ter won’t call my name; nev - er hon - est word.

but that was when I ruled the world...

Oh Oh

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB