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.

Unis.

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

VIVA LA VIDA - SATB
me and I dis-covered that my cast-les stand up-on

pil-lars of salt and pil-lars of sand. I hear Je-ru-sa-lem bells.

a-ring-ing. Roman Cav-al-ry choirs are sing-ing.

VIVA LA VIDA - SATB
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.

Unis.

VIVA LA VIDA - SATB
and that was when I ruled the world...

Revolutions wait for my head on a silver plate. Just a puppet on a lonely string.

VIVA LA VIDA - SATB
Oh, who would ever wanna be king? I

CODA

For some reason I can't explain. I know Saint Peter won't call

my name; never an honest word, but that was

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

Eb maj7  Cm  Ab5  Cm

Woh

Bb7(no3rd)  Ab  Bb

Woh

Eb  Cm(add9)  Ab  Bb

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
I hear Jerusalem bells.

a-ring-ing. Roman Caval-ry choirs... are sing-ing.
VIVA LA VIDA – SATB
know Saint Peter won't call my name; ever honest word...

but that was when I ruled the world...

Oh Oh

VIVA LA VIDA – SATB