

VIVA LA VIDA

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Alto



I used to rule the world, — seas — would

A



rise when I gave the word. Now in the morn-ing I sleep a - lone,

A



— sweep the streets I used to own. — I used to

A



roll — the dice, — feel — the fear in my en-e-my's eyes. — Listen as the

A



crowd — would — sing: — "Now the old king is dead! Long live

18
A 
the king!" One mi- nute | held — the key, — next — the

21
A 
walls were closed on me, and | dis- cov-ered that my cas - tle — stand

24
A 
— up-on pil-lars of salt — and pil-lars of sand. — | hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells

28
A 
— are ring - ing, — Ro - man Cav - al - ry choirs — are sing - ing. —

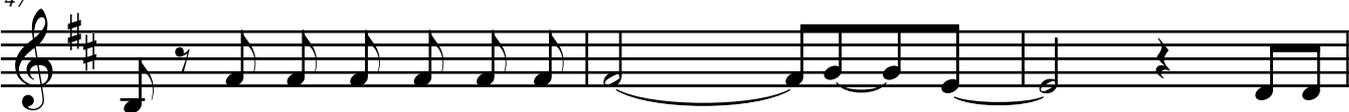
31
A 
Be my mir - ror, my sword — and shield — my mis - sion - ar - ries in a for -

34
A 
 - eign field. — For some rea-son | can't — ex - plain, —

37
A 
 once you go there was nev-er, nev-er an hon - est — word — but that was

41
A 
 when | — rule the world. — It was the wick-ed and

44
A 
 wild — wind, — blew down the doors to let me in. —

47
A 
 — Shattered win-dows and the sound — of — drums. — People

50
A 
could- n't be - lieve — what I'd — be - come. Re - vo - lu - tio - nar - ies wait —

53
A 
— for my head on a sil - ver plate. — Just a pup - pet on a

56
A 
lone - ly — string, — oh, who would ev - er want to be king?

59
A 
— I hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells — are ring - ing, — Ro - man Caval - ry choirs

63
A 
— are sing - ing. — Be my mir - ror, my sword — and shield — my

66
A 
mis-sion-ar - ries in a for - eign field. — For some rea-son I can't

69
A 
— ex - plain, — I know Saint Pe-ter won't call — my — name. — Nev-er

72
A 
hon - est word, — but that was when I — rule the world. —

76
A 
I hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells —

79
A 
Ro - man Cav-al-ry choirs — Be my mir-ror, my sword

82

A

100
A  | used to roll the dice, feel the fear in my en-e-my's eyes.

104
A  — Lis-ten as the crowd would sing: "Now the

107
A  old king is dead! Long live the king!" One mi-nute I held the key,—

110
A  — next the walls were closed on me, and I dis-cov-ered that my

113
A  cas - tle stand up-on pil-lars of salt and pil-lars of sand. |

117
A 
hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells — are ring - ing, — Ro - man Cav - al - ry choirs

120
A 
— are sing - ing, — Be my mir - ror, my sword — and shield — my

123
A 
mis - sion - ar - ries in a for - eign field. — For some rea - son I can't

126
A 
— ex - plain, — once you go there was nev - er, nev - er an hon -

129
A 
- - est — word — but that was when I — rule the world. —

133
A  It was the wick-ed and wild _____ wind, _____ blew down the

137
A  doors to let me in. _____ Shattered win-dows and the sound _____ of _____ drums. _____

140
A  _____ People couldn't be-lieve _____ what I'd _____ be-come. Re-vo-lu-tio-nar - ies wait _____

144
A  _____ for my head on a sil-ver plate. _____ Just a puppet on a lone - ly _____ string,

148
A  _____ oh, who would ev-er want to be king? _____ | hear Je - ru-sa-lem bells _____

Final Primera parte.

152

A 

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

155

A 

Be my mir-ror, my sword — and shield — my mis-sion-ar - ries in a for -

158

A 

- eign field. — For some rea-son | can't — ex - plain, — |

161

A 

know Saint Pe-ter won't call — my — name. — Nev-er hon - est word, —

164

A 

— but that was when | — rule the world. —

4

172
A  | hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells — are ring - ing, —

175
A  Ro - man Cav - al - ry choirs — are sing - ing, — Be my mir - ror, my sword

178
A  — and shield — my mis - sion - ar - ries in a for - eign field. —

181
A  For some rea - son I can't — ex - plain, — I know Saint Pe - ter won't call —

184
A  — my — name. — Nev - er hon - est word, — but that was

187

A

when | rule the world. Uh.

193

A

Uh.