

# VIVA LA VIDA

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Tenor

I used to rule the world, — seas — would

4

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

7


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


11

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


15


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

18  
T    
the king! One mi-nute | held the key, next the

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

24  
T    
up-on pil-lars of salt and pil-lars of sand. | hear Je-rusa-lem bells

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

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

34  
T 8  
- eign field. — For some rea-son | can't — ex - plain, —

37  
T 8  
once you go there was nev-er, nev-er an hon - est — word — but that was

41  
T 8  
when | — rule the world. — Ech. —

44  
T 8  
Ech. —

47  
T 8  
— Ech. — Ech. —

50  
T  
8  
Ah,

53  
T  
8  
ah, ah, ah. eeh. \_\_\_\_\_

56  
T  
8  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ who would ev-er want to be king?

59  
T  
8  
— I hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells \_\_\_\_\_ are ring - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ Ro - man Caval - ry choirs

63  
T  
8  
— are sing - ing. \_\_\_\_\_ Be my mir - ror, my sword \_\_\_\_\_ and shield \_\_\_\_\_ my

66  
T 8  
mis-sion-ar - ries in a for - eign field. For some rea-son I can't

69  
T 8  
- ex - plain, I know Saint Pe - won't call my name. Nev-er

72  
T 8  
hon - est word, but that was when I rule the world.

76  
T 8  
Oh.

79  
T 8  
Oh. Oh.

82  
T  
8

Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Nev-er an hon-

85  
T  
8

- - est word, but that was when I rule the world.

89  
T  
8

I used to rule the world, seas would

93  
T  
8

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

96  
T  
8

- sweep the streets I used to own.

100  
T 8  
I used to roll the dice, — feel — the fear in my en-e-my's eyes.

104  
T 8  
— Lis-ten as the crowd — would — sing: — "Now the

107  
T 8  
old king is dead! — Long live the king!" One mi-nute I held the key, —

110  
T 8  
— next — the walls were closed on me, and I dis-cov-ered that my

113  
T 8  
cas - tle — stand — up-on pil-lars of salt — and pil-lars of sand. — I

117  
T  
8  
hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells — are ring - ing, — Ro - man Cav - al - ry choirs

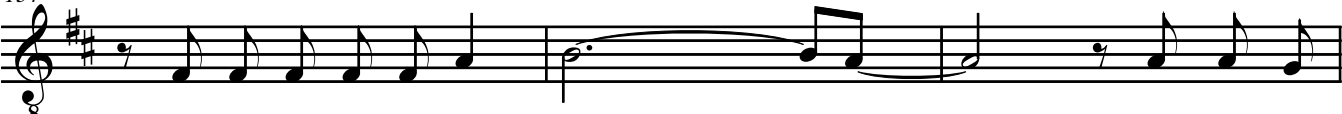
120  
T  
8  
— are sing - ing. — Be my mir - ror, my sword — and shield — my


123  
T  
8  
mis - sion - ar - ries in a for - eign field. — For some rea - son I can't

126  
T  
8  
— ex - plain, — once you go there was nev - er, nev - er an hon - est — word —


130  
T  
8  
— but that was when I — rule the world. —



134  
T    
8  
It was the wick-ed and wild \_\_\_\_\_ wind, \_\_\_\_\_ blew down the

137  
T    
8  
doors to let me in. \_\_\_\_\_ Shattered win-dows and the sound \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ drums. \_\_\_\_\_

140  
T    
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ People could'n't be-lieve \_\_\_\_\_ what I'd \_\_\_\_\_ be-come. Re-vo-lu-tio-nar - ies wait \_\_\_\_\_

144  
T    
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ for my head on a sil-ver plate. \_\_\_\_\_ Just a puppet on a lone - ly \_\_\_\_\_ string,

148  
T    
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ oh, who would ev-er want to be king? \_\_\_\_\_ I hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells \_\_\_\_\_

## Final Primera parte.

152  
T  
8  
— are ring - ing, — Ro - man Cav - al - ry choirs — are sing - ing. —

155  
T  
8  
Be my mir - ror, my sword — and shield — my mis - sion - ar - ries in a for -

158  
T  
8  
- eign field. — For some rea - son I can't — ex - plain, — |

161  
T  
8  
know Saint Pe - ter won't call — my — name. — Nev - er hon - est word, —

164  
T  
8  
— but that was when | — rule the world. —

168  
T  
8  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

172  
T  
8  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

175  
T  
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

178  
T  
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

181  
T  
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ Oh. \_\_\_\_\_

184

T

8

Ne-ver hon - est word, but that was

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for measure 184. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). The staff begins with a whole note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter rest, and finally a quarter note F#4. The lyrics "Ne-ver hon - est word, but that was" are written below the staff, with a horizontal line under the first measure and another under the last measure.

187

T

8

when | rule the world. Uh.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for measure 187. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). The staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, and a quarter note G4 with a fermata. This is followed by four measures, each containing a whole note: G4, F#4, E4, and D4. The lyrics "when | rule the world. Uh." are written below the staff, with a horizontal line under "rule the world." and another under "Uh.".

193

T

8

Uh.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for measure 193. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). The staff contains four measures, each with a whole note: G4, F#4, E4, and D4. The lyrics "Uh." are written below the staff, with a horizontal line extending across the entire measure.