

Viva la vida

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin

G^{add9} Dsus4/A D Bm
 I used to

5 G^{add9} Dsus4/A D Bm
 I used to

9 G^{add9} Dsus4/A D Bm
 rule the world, seas would rise when I gave the world. Now, in the morn- ing I

13 G^{add9} Dsus4/A D Bm
 sweep a- lone sweep the streets I used to own.

17 G Dsus4/A D Bm


21 G Dsus4/A D Bm
 I used to

25 G Dsus4/A D Bm
 roll the dice, feel the fear in my en- e- my's eyes, lis- ten as the


29 G Dsus4/A D Bm
 crowd would sing; "Now the old king is dead! Long live The King!" One min- ute I

33 G Dsus4/A D Bm
 held the key, next the walls were closed on me and I dis- cov- ered that my

37 G Dsus4/A D Bm
 cas- tles stand up- on pil- lars of sand, pil- lars of sand. I


41  hear Je- ru- sa- lem bells are ring- ing. Ro- man cav- al- ry choirs are sing- ing;

45  "Be my mir- ror, my sword and shield, my mis- sion- ar- ies in a for- eign field."

49  For some rea- son I can't ex- plain, once you go there was nev- er, nev- er an hon-


53  est word; that was when I ruled the world.

57 

61  It was a wick- ed and

65  wild wind blew down the doors to let me in. Shat- tered win- dows and the

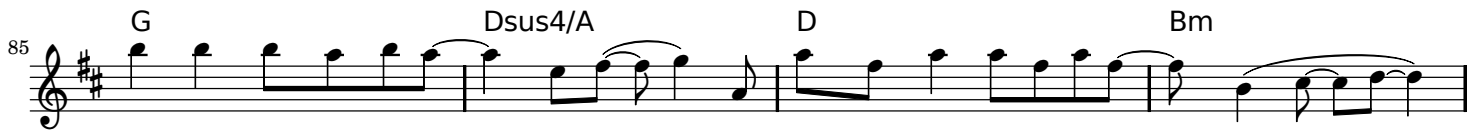
69  sound of drums; peo- ple could- n't be- lieve what I'd be- come. Rev- o- lu- tion-

73  ar- ies wait for my head on a sil- ver plate, just a pup- pet on a

77  lone- ly string. Oh, who would ev- er want to be king? I

81 

hear Je- ru- sa- lem bells are ring- ing. Ro- man cav- al- ry choirs are sing- ing:

85 

"Be my mir- ror, my sword and shield, my mis- sion- ar- ies in a for- eign field."

89 

For some rea- son I can't ex- plain I know St. Pe- ter won't call my name. Nev- er

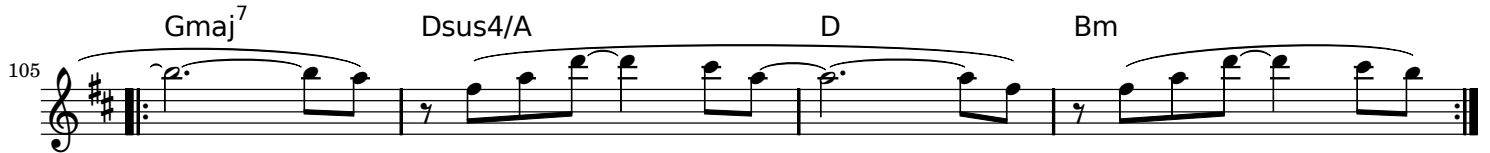
93 

an hon- est word, but that was when I ruled the world.

97 

101 

Whoa,

105 

whoa,

whoa,

D.S. al Coda

109 

an hon- est word, but that was when I ruled the world.

113 

Oo