Viva la Vida

T&M: Coldplay
Arr.: Annette Spiekermann

Sopr.

Mezzo

Alt.

Bass

I used to rule the world,

Seas would rise when I gave the word! Now in the morning I sleep alone

sweep the streets that I used to oo-oo-own!
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S.

M.

A.

B.

I used to roll the dice__ feel the fear in my eneny’s e-eyes! Listen to the crowd would sing____ now the old king is dead, long live the king! One minute I held the key__ Next the
walls were closed one by one
I discovered that my castle stands upon

Philadelphia, Philadelphia, I hear Jerusalem's a ringing Roman Catholic choirs

are singing! Be my mirror, my sword, and shield my missionaries in a foreign field!

For some reason I can’t explain once you go there was never never an honest word that was

when I ruled the world! ha ha ha...

It was a wicked and
wild wind blew down the doors to let me in! Shattered windows and the sound of drums—people couldn’t believe what I’d become! Revolutionaries wait for my head on a silver plate—just a puppet on a lonely string—or who would’ve ever wannabe king?
heard Jerusalem bells a ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing! Be my mirror my sword

and shield my missions in a foreign field! For some reason I can't explain I

know Saint Peter will call my name! Never an honest word, that was when I ruled the world!
I hear Je-ru-sa-lem bells, a ringing Roman-cath-ly choirs are singing!

Be my mir-ror my sword and shi-el-d my mis-sion-a ries in a for-eign field! For some-reason I

Can't ex-plain I know Saint Pe-ter will call my name! Ne-ver an hon-st word, that was