VIVA LA VIDA

Words and Music by
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1. I used to rule the world.
   Seas would rise when I gave the word.

Now in the morning I sweep alone,
Sweep the streets I used to own.

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I used to roll the dice, feel the fear in my ene-mies eyes,
2. It was a wicked and wild wind blew down the doors to let me in.

listen as the crowd would sing: “Now the People
Shat-ered win-dows and the sound of drums,

old king is dead! Long live the king!” One min-ute I held the key, next the
could-n’t be lieve what I’d be-come. Rev-o-lu-tion-ar-ies wait for my

walls were closed on me and I dis-co vered that my cas-tles stand up-on
head on a sil-ver plate. Just a pup-pet on a lone-ly string, Oh
pil-lars of sand, pil-lars of sand.}
who would ev-er want to be king?}
I hear Je-ru-sa-lem bells are ring-ing.

Ro-man cav-al-ry choirs are sing-ing:
"Be my mir-ror, my sword
and shield, my mis-sion-ar-ies in a for-eign field."
For some rea-son I can’t

ex-plain.
I once you go, there was nev-er, nev-er an hon-

St. Pe-ter won’t call my name. Nev-er
an honest word
that was when I ruled the world.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

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E\(\text{b}\)sus4  
\(\text{D}\)\(\text{b}\)  
\(\text{A}\)\(\text{b}\)sus4\(\text{/E}\) 

Oh  
Oh  

Hear \text{Je}-\text{ru}-\text{sa}-\text{lem} \text{bells} \_ \text{are} \text{ring} - \text{ing}. 

\(\text{A}\)\(\text{b}\) 
\(\text{Fm}\) 

\(\text{D}\)\(\text{b}\)  
\(\text{E}\)\(\text{b}\)sus4 

("\text{Oh}\'s" continue) 

\text{Ro}-\text{man} \text{ca}-\text{val}-\text{ry} \text{choirs} \_ \text{are} \text{sing} - \text{ing}: 

Authorized for use by \textit{Christopher Komodromos}
“Be my mirror my sword and shield my missionaries in a foreign field.

For some reason I can’t explain. I know St. Peter won’t call my name. Never

an honest word, but that was when I ruled the world.

fade out