

Viva la vida

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

C^{add9} Gsus/D G Em
 I used to
 rule the world, seas would rise when I gave the world. Now, in the morn-ing I
 sweep a-lone sweep the streets I used to own.
 I used to
 roll the dice, feel the fear in my en-e-my's eyes, lis-ten as the
 crowd would sing; "Now the old king is dead! Long live The King!" One min-ute I
 held the key, next the walls were closed on me and I dis-cov-ered that my
 cas-tles stand up-on pil-lars of sand, pil-lars of sand. I
 hear Je-ru-sa-lem bells are ring-ing. Ro-man cav-al-ry choirs are sing-ing;

2
45 C Gsus/D G Em
"Be my mir-ror, my sword and shield, my mis-sion-ar - ies in a for - eign field."

49 C Gsus/D G Em
For some rea-son I can't ex - plain, once you go there was nev-er, nev-er an hon-

53 C Gsus/D G Em
- - est word; that was when I ruled the world.

57 C Gsus/D G Em

61 C Gsus/D G Em
It was a wick - ed and

65 C Gsus/D G Em
wild wind blew down the doors to let me in. Shat-tered win-dows and the

69 C Gsus/D G Em
sound of drums; peo-ple could-n't be-lieve what I'd be-come. Rev-o-lu-tion-

73 C Gsus/D G Em
ar - ies wait for my head on a sil - ver plate, just a pup-pet on a

77 C Gsus/D G Em
lone - ly string. Oh, who would ev-er want to be king? I

81 C Gsus/D G Em
hear Je - ru-sa-lem bells are ring-ing. Ro - man cav-al-ry choirs are sing - ing:

85 C Gsus/D G Em
"Be my mir-ror, my sword and shield, my mis-sion-ar - ies in a for - eign field."

89 3

C Gsus/D G Em To Coda

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

93 C Gsus/D G Em

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

97 C Em C Em

101 C Em Dsus

105 Cmaj⁷ Gsus/D G Em D.S. al Coda

Whoa, whoa,

109 Cmaj⁷ Gsus/D Bm⁷ Em

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

113 Cmaj⁷ D⁷ Bm⁷ Em Repeat and fade

Oo