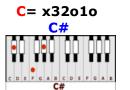
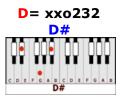
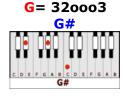
VIVA LA VIDA - Coldplay (Ab)

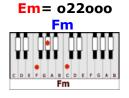
CAPO 1ST FRET

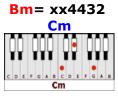
GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:











INTRO: C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm x2

C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm I used to rule the world...seas would rise when I gave the word C/C# D/D# G/G# Now in the morning I sleep alone...sweep the streets that I used to own

INTERLUDE: C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm x2

C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm I used to roll the dice...feel the fear in my enemy's eyes D/D# G/G#

Listen as the crowd would sing, "Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm One minute I held the key...next the walls were closed on me C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm

And I discovered that my castles stand...upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

C/C# D/D# G/G# CHORUS1: I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing...Roman cavalry choirs are singing D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Be my mirror, my sword, and shield...my missionaries in a foreign field C/C# D/D# For some reason I can't explain... Em/Fm Bm/Cm once you'd gone there was never, never an C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm honest word...that was when I ruled the world

INTERLUDE: C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm x2

C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm It was the wicked and wild wind...blew down the doors to let me in C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Shattered windows and the sound of drums...people couldn't believe what I'd become



C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Revolutionaries wait...for my head on a silver plate C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Just a puppet on a lonely string...oh, who would ever want to be king? G/G# C/C# D/D# Em/Fm CHORUS2: I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing...Roman cavalry choirs are singing G/G# D/D# Be my mirror, my sword, and shield...my missionaries in a foreign field D/D# Bm/Cm For some reason I can't explain...I know Saint Peter won't call my name C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Never an honest word...but that was when I ruled the world INTERLUDE: C/C# Em/Fm x3 D/D# D/D# C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Ohhhhhh—-oh---oh Ohhhhhhh—oh---oh C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Ohhhhhh---oh---oh Ohhhhhhh---oh---oh D/D# G/G# C/C# Em/Fm CHORUS2: I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing...Roman cavalry choirs are singing C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Be my mirror, my sword, and shield...my missionaries in a foreign field Bm/Cm D/D# For some reason I can't explain...I know Saint Peter won't call my name C/C# D/D# G/G# Em/Fm Never an honest word...but that was when I ruled the world OUTRO: C/C# D/D# Bm/Cm Em/Fm X3 (played quietly with fade out)