

$\text{♩} = 137$
mf

Soprano
 Ooh...

Alto
mf
 Ooh...

Tenor
mf
 8 Dun dun dun da-dun dun da-dun dun...

Bass
mf
 Dun dun dun da-dun dun da-dun dun...

8 *f* **A**

Solo
 I used to rule the world, — Seas would rise when I gave the word. Now in the mor-ning I

S.
 — — — —

A.
 — — — —

T.
 8 — — — —

B.
 — — — — Etc

Beatbox
 — — — —

13

Solo

sleep a-lone, Sweep the streets I used to own.

A.

T.

8

Ooh...

B.

20

Solo

I used to roll the dice, Feel the

S.

dun dun da-dun da-dun dun...

A.

Ooh... Da da da da

T.

8

Ooh...

B.

27

Solo

fear in my e - ne-my's eyes. Lis-tened as the crowd would sing Now the

S.

A.

Ooh...

T.

8

B.

31 *cresc. -----*

Solo
old king is dead, — long live the king. One min-ute I held the key, — Next the

S.
Ooh.....

A.
Dun dun dun da-dun dun da-dun dun...

T.
8

B.

35

Solo
walls were closed on me, And I dis - co-vered that my cas - tles stand — Up-on

S.

A.

T.
8

B.

39 B *ff*

Solo
pill-ars of salt, and pill-ars of sand. I hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells a - ring - ing,

S. *f* Da da da da

A. *f*

T. *f*

B. *f*

Beatbox *f*

43

Solo
Ro - man cal - va - ry choirs are sing - ing. Be my mir - ror, my sword, and shield, My

S. Ooh...

A. Da da da da Ooh...

T. *s*

B. Etc

Beatbox

47

Solo

mis-sion-a - ries in a fo - reignfield. For some rea-son I can't ex - plain, Once you'd gone there was

S.

A.

T.

B.

52

Solo

ne-ver, ne-ver an ho - nest word, That was when I ruled the world.

S.

A.

T.

B.

ne-ver an ho - nest word, Dun dun dun da-dun dun da dun dun...

57 *f*

Solo

S. Da Da... It was a wic-ked and wi -

A. Da Da... Da da da da...

T. 8

B.

65 [C]

Solo - ld wind, — Blew down the doors — to let me in. Shat-tered win-dows and the

S. *mf* Dun dun dun da-dun dun da dun dun...

A. *mf*

T. *mf* Ooh...

B. *mf* Etc

Beatbox

69

Solo

sound _____ of drums, _____ Peo-ple could-n't be - lieve_ what I'd be-come. Re - vo - lu - tion -

S.

A.

T.

B.

73

cresc. -----

Solo

a - ries wait _____ For my head on a sil - ver plate, _____ Just a pup-pet on a lon - ely string...

S.

Ooh _____

A.

T.

mf

B.

78 D *ff*

Solo — Oh, whowould ev - er want to be king? — I hear Je - ru - sa - lem bells..

S. *f* Da da

A. *f*

T. *f*

B. *f*

Beatbox *f*

82

Solo — a - ring - ing, Ro - man cal - va - ry choirs — are sing - ing. Be my mir - ror, my sword, —

S. da da Ooh...

A.

T.

B. Etc

Beatbox

86

Solo

— and shield, My mis-sion-a - ries in a fo - reignfield. For some rea-son I can't ex - plain, I

S.

A.

T.

B.

91

Solo

know St. Pe-ter won't call my name. Ne-ver an ho - nest word, But that was when I ruled the world...

S.

A.

T.

B.

Ne-ver an ho - nest word,

96 **E**

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

Beatbox

Dun dun dun da-dun Dun dun dun da-dun Dun dun dun da-dun

Dun dun dun da-dun Dun dun dun da-dun Dun dun dun da-dun

Dun dun dun da-dun Dun dun dun da-dun Dun dun dun da-dun

Etc

102 **F**

S.

A.

T.

B.

Da...

Da...

ff Oh, Oh,

Dun dun dun da-dun dun da-dun dun...

109 G *ff*

Solo *I hear Je - ru-sa-lem bells a-ring-ing,*

S. *Da da da da*

A.

T. *8*

B.

Beatbox

115

Solo *Ro - man cal - va - ry choirs are sing - ing. Be my mir - ror, my sword, and shield, My*

S. *Ooh...*

A. *Da da da da Ooh...*

T. *8*

B. *Etc*

Beatbox

119

Solo

mis-sion-a - ries in a fo - reign field. For some rea-son I can't ex - plain, I know St. Pe-ter won't call.

S.

Ooh...

A.

T.

B.

124

Solo

my name. Ne-ver an ho - nest word, But that was when I ruled the world.

S.

A.

T.

B.

No beat

Beatbox

133

S.

A.

T.

B.