

INTRO: 1 2, 1 2 3 4 [C5] [D] [G] [Em] -- [C5] [D] [G] [Em/]

[Em/] I used to [C5] rule the [D] world, seas would [G] rise when I gave the [Em] word
Now in the morning I [C5] sleep a-[D] lone, sweep the [G] streets I used to [Em] o-o-own

INSTRUMENTAL: [C5] [D] [G] [Em] -- [C5] [D] [G] [Em/]

[Em/] I used to [C5] roll the [D] dice, feel the [G] fear in my enemy's [Em] ey-ey-eyes
Listen as the [C5] crowd would [D//] sing,
"Now the [G] old king is dead, [Em] long live the King" One minute I
[C5] Held the [D] key, next the [G] walls were closed on [Em] me, and I discovered that my
[C5] Castles [D] stand, upon [G] pillars of salt and [Em] pillars of sand

CHORUS:

I [C5] hear Jerusalem [D] bells a-ringing, [G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing
[C5] Be my mirror, my [D] sword and shield, my [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field
[C5] For some reason I [D] can't explain, [G] once you go there was [Em] never,
Never an [C5] ho---nest [D] word, and that was [Bm] when I ruled the [Em] world

INSTRUMENTAL: [C5] [D] [G] [Em] -- [C5] [D] [G] [Em] *It was the.....*

[Em]_ It was the wicked and [C5] wild [D] wind, blew down [G] the doors to let me [Em] in,
Shattered windows and [C5] the sound of [D] drums,
People [G] could't believe what [Em] I'd become,
Revolutio-[C5] na--ries [D] wait, for my [G] head on a silver [Em] plate
Just a puppet on a [C5] lonely [D] string, Oh, [G] who would ever wan-na be [Em] king

CHORUS:

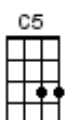
I [C5] Hear Jerusalem [D] bells a-ringing, [G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing
[C5] Be my mirror, my [D] sword and shield, my [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field
[C5] For some reason I [D] can't explain, I [G] know Saint Peter won't [Em] call my name
Never an [C5] hon-est [D] word, but that was [Bm] when I ruled the [Em] world

INSTRUMENTAL +:

[C5] [Em]; [C5] [Em]; [C5] [Em]; [D] [D] _ Oh-oh-oh-oh [C5] oh-[D] oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh
[Em] oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh [C5] oh-[D] oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-[Em] oh, (*Oh-oh-oh-oh [C5] oh...*)

CHORUS: (*Sing: Oh-oh-oh-oh[C5] oh-[D] oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh[G] oh-[Em] oh, Oh-oh.. 'behind' first 3 lines)

*I [C5] Hear Jerusalem [D] bells a-ringing, [G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing
*[C5] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield my [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field
*[C5] For some reason I [D] can't explain, I [G] know Saint Peter won't [Em] call my name
Never an [C5↓] hon-est [D↓] word, but that was [Bm↓] when I ruled the [C5] world [Em]
[C5] [Em]; [C5] [Em]; [D] [D]_ Oh-oh-oh-oh [C5] oh-[D] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh [Em] oh;
Oh-oh-oh-oh [C5] oh-[D] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-[Em] oh
Never an [C5] hon-est [D] word, but that was [Bm↓] when I ruled the [Em↓] world.



Tacet

