

¡VIVA LA GLORIA!

Lyrics by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
GREEN DAY

Moderately fast ♩ = 132

The musical score is presented in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast' with a quarter note equal to 132 beats per minute. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *mf* and the instruction 'With pedal'. The guitar part provides chord accompaniment for the vocal lines.

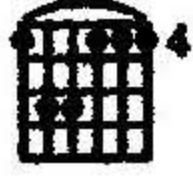
System 1: Chords: E, G|fm, A, E. The piano part begins with a *mf* dynamic and the instruction 'With pedal'. The vocal line is: Hey, Glo-ri - a, —

System 2: Chords: G|fm, A, E. The vocal line continues: are you stand - ing close to the edge? —

System 3: Chords: G|fm, A, B. The vocal line continues: Look out to the set - ting sun, — the brink of your vi - sion.

System 4: Chords: E, G|fm, A, E. The vocal line continues: E - ter-nal youth — is a land - scape of — a lie. —

G/m



A



B

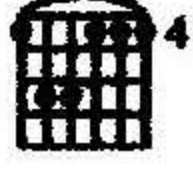


The cracks of my skin — can prove, — as the years will tes - ti - fy.

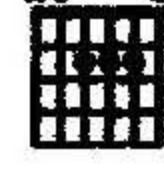
C/m



G/m



A



Say your prayers and light — a fire. — We're gon - na start — a war. —

E



E/D#



C/m



G/m



A

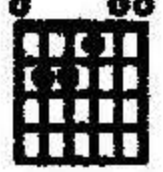


Your slo-gan's a gun — for hire. — It's what we've

B



E



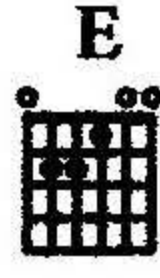
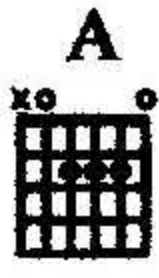
G/m



wait - ed for. Hey, Glo - ri - a, — this is why —



— we're on — the edge. — The fight of our lives — been drawn — to this



Faster ♩ = 152

un - dy - ing love. —

rit. (cymbals)

Chorus:



Glo - ri - a, — vi - va — la — Glo - ri - a.
 Glo - ri - a, — where are — you, — Glo - ri - a?

f

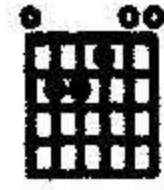


You blast your name — in — graf - fi - ti on the walls. —
 Don't lose your faith — to — your lost na - i - ve - té. —

Am



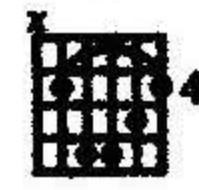
E



B



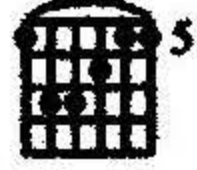
C/m



Fall - ing through bro - ken glass_ that's slash - ing through your spir - it.
Weath - er the storm_ and don't_ look back on last No - vem - ber,

(Ooh.)

A



B



I can hear it like ___ a jilt - ed crowd.
when your ban - ners ___ were burn - ing down.

E

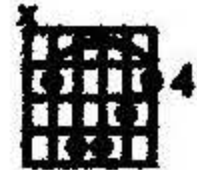


G/m



Glo - ri - a, ___ where are ___ you, - Glo - ri - a?
Glo - ri - a, ___ vi - va ___ la ___ Glo - ri - a.

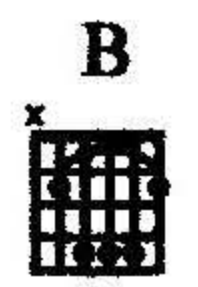
C/m



A



You found a home_ in all_ your scars and am - mu - ni - tion.
Send me your am - nes - ty_ down to the bro - ken - heart - ed.



You made your bed in sal - ad days a - mongst the ru - ins.
 Bring us the sea - son that we al - ways will re - mem - ber.

(Ooh.)



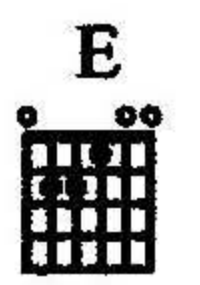
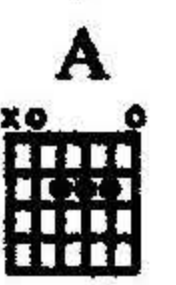
To Coda

Ash - es to ash - es of our youth.
 Don't let the bon - fires go out.

Verse:



She smashed her knuck - les in - to win - ter. (Glo - ri -)



As au-tumn's wind fades in - to black.

a.)



She is the saint of all the sinners, (Glo - ri -



a.) the one that's fallen through the cracks. So don't



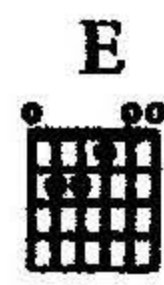
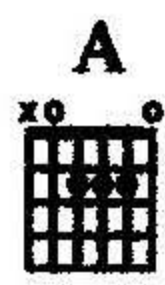
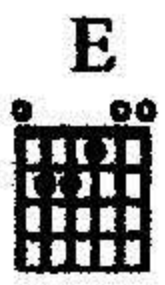
D.S. al Coda

put away your burning light.

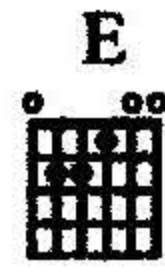
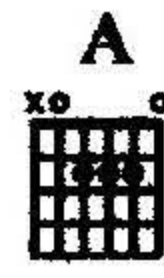
Coda



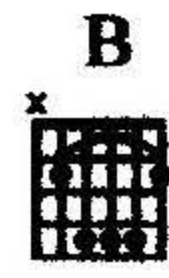
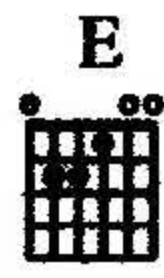
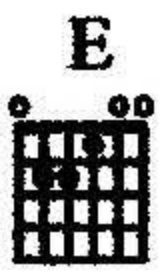
So, Glo - ri - a, send out your



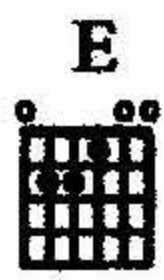
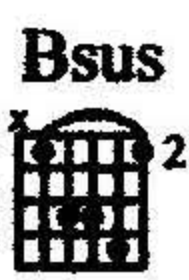
mes - sage of _____ the light that shad - ows in _____ the night. _____



Glo - ri - a, _____ where's your un -



dy - ing love? _ Tell me the sto - ry of _____ your life, _____



your life.

poco rit.