

Hymn for the weekend

1 ♩ = 91 No swing COLDPLAY

S. *mp* Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky Then we'll shoot a-cross the

Ms. *mp* Drink from—me, from me from me, drink—from me from me from me

A. *mp* high, so high so high— high— so high so high— high—

T. — — — —

B. — — — —

Piano — — — —

5 sky Then we'll shoot a - cross the sky

drink from me ————— 16th swing

Sym - pho - ny so high —————

16th swing

Fm B♭

16

and love's a *mp*

and love's a *mp* drug

mf hurt You came to lift me up Life is a drink, and love's a

hurt You came to lift me up Life is a drink, and love's a

mf hurt You came to lift me up Life is a drink, and love's a

Cm Fm Dm7b5 Cm Fm Bb

20

drug I must be miles up dried

I must be miles up a riv-er, dried

drug Oh, now I think I must be miles up When I was a riv-er, dried

drug Oh, now I think I must be miles up When I was a riv-er, dried

drug Oh, now I think I must be miles up When I was a riv-er, dried

Cm Fm Dm7b5 Cm Fm Bb

30

Put your wings on me, wings on me When I was so heav-y Pour on a

Put your wings on me, wings on me Pour on a

Put your wings on me, wings on me Pour on a

just can't get e-nough— Put your wings on me, wings on me When I was so heav-y Pour on a

just can't get e-nough— Put your wings on me, wings on me When I was so heav-y Pour on a

Dm7b5 EbMaj7 Dm7b5 GAlt Cm Fm

33

sym - pho-ny When I'm low, low, low, low I, oh, I, oh I,

sym - pho-ny When I'm low, low, low, low I, oh, I, oh I, Got me feel-ing drunk and

sym - pho-ny When I'm low, low, low, low I, oh, I, oh I, Got me feel-ing drunk and

sym - pho-ny When I'm low, low, low, low I, oh, I, oh I,

sym - pho-ny When I'm low, low, low, low I, oh, I, oh I,

sym - pho-ny When I'm low, low, low, low I, oh, I, oh I, Got me feel-ing drunk and

Cm Dm7b5 EbMaj7 Dm7b5 GAlt Ab Bb Cm

46

from up a - bove cours-ing through my blood.

Oh, an-gel sent from up a - bove I feel it cours - ing through my blood.

Oh, an-gel sent from up a - bove I feel it cours - ing through my blood.

Oh, an-gel sent from up a - bove I feel it cours - ing through my blood.

Oh, an-gel sent from up a - bove I feel it cours - ing through my blood.

Cm Fm Bb Cm Fm Dm7b5

50

blood Life is a drink, your love's a - bout To make the stars come out.

blood Life is a drink, your love's a - bout To make the stars come out.

blood Life is a drink, your love's a - bout To make the stars come out.

blood Life is a drink, your love's a - bout To make the stars come out.

blood Life is a drink, your love's a - bout To make the stars come out.

Cm Fm Bb Cm Fm Dm7b5

62

f

high I, oh, I, oh I, high So high, so

f

high So high, I, oh, I, oh I, Got me feel-ing drunk and high So high, so

f

high oh, I, oh, I, oh I, Got me feel-ing drunk and high So high, so

f

high I, oh, I, oh I, high So high, so

f

high I, oh, I, oh I, high So high, so

f

Cm Ab Bb Cm Ab Bb

66

mp

high I, oh, I, oh, I, Now I'm feel-ing drunk and high So high, so

high so high

high

high

high

mp

Cm Ab Bb Cm Ab Bb

— Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky — Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky —

— Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky — Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky —

— Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky — Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky —

Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky — Then we'll shoot a-cross the

— sky — sky —

Cm A♭ B♭ Cm A♭ B♭

80

The musical score is for the song "Then We'll Shoot A-Cross the Sky". It consists of six staves. The first five staves are vocal parts, and the sixth is the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky". The piano accompaniment features a repeating eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Chord markings Cm, Ab, Bb, and Cm are present under the piano part.

Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky

Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky

Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky

sky Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky

sky

Cm Ab Bb Cm