

Hymn for the weekend

COLDPLAY

1 $\text{♩} = 91$ *mp*

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

S.II

A.I. *mp* Drink from me, from me from me, drink from me from me from me

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

Piano

5

sky Then we'll shoot a-cross the sky

drink from me—

Sym - pho - ny so high—

Fm B $\flat$ Cm

17

and love's a drug

lift me up

and love's a drug

lift me up Life is a drink, and love's a drug Oh, now I

Fm Dm7b5 Cm Fm Bb Cm

21

I must be miles up dried up You came to

When I was a riv - er, dried up You came to

I must be miles up a riv - er, dried up

think I must be miles up When I was a riv - er, dried up You came to

Fm Dm7b5 Cm Fm Bb Cm

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,

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

Cm Dm7b5 EbMaj7 Dm7b5 GAlt Ab Bb Cm

37

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

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

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

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

Ab Bb Cm Ab Bb Cm

49

cours-ing through my blood Life is a drink, your love's a -

Life is a drink, your love's a -

cours-ing through my blood your love's a - bout

cours - - - ing through my blood Life is a drink, your love's a -

Fm Dm7b5 Cm Fm Bb

52

bout To make the stars come flood Put your wings on me, wings on me When I was

bout To make the stars come out Put your wings on me, wings on me When I was

stars come flood Put your wings on me, wings on me

bout To make the stars come out Put your wings on me, wings on me

Cm Fm Dm7b5 Cm Cm

64

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

Cm Ab Bb Cm Ab Bb

68

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

Cm Ab Bb Cm *f* Ab Bb

80

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

sky — sky —

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

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

Cm Ab Bb Cm mp Ab Bb

84

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

sky — sky —

sky — sky —

sky — sky —

Cm Fm7 EbMaj7/G Ab p Ab Bb