

The Rebel's Crown

♩ = 70

Jeffrey Scott Leavitt

A

Em/B Cmaj7 C#°7

4 Cmaj7 Em/B B

B Em

7

I can hear the

Em Em/B B

10 C G/B B/D#

laughs we had E - very ven - ture, good or bad

13 Em⁷ C G/B

He was the drea - mer I was the sche - mer Aim - ing for dif - ferent

16 B/D# B/F# Am Am⁷ Gmaj⁷/B

stars The world could_ be ours A bond un-bro - ken Li - mit-less de-vo - tion

19 Cmaj⁷/G G/D B Cmaj⁷ Em

I led him down each crook - ed path The re - bel's crown

22 G D C Em Am⁷ Bm⁷

is an il-lu-sion for him I'm the ma-gi - cian, a char - ming tac-ti - cian

25 C Em G D

Ta - king ad - van - tage of trus - ting de - mea - nor And whole - hear - ted nai - ve - ty

27 G/D B/D# E B/D# Am/C

What does that say a - bout me? Friend - ship sac - ri - ficed

30 Bm C B

at an al - tar of the re - bel's crown

33 E Em C G/D

When he doub - ted, I was there Lo - ving him while

36 B/D# Em⁷ C

feig - ning care Nour-i-shing his soul Lit-tle did he know

39 F G/B B/D# B/F# Am⁷

I was not on his side His truth was my lie This cold be-trayal

42 Gmaj⁷/B Cmaj⁷/G G/D B

Har - ro-wing por-trayal My heart pounds with grief and de-light The

G 45 Cmaj⁷ Em G D C Em

re - bel's crown is an ob-ses-sion for him All is in mo - tion like

48 Am⁷ Bm⁷ C Em

boats on the o - cean Head-ing es - ta-blished with no course cor - rec - tion The

50 G D G/B B/D# E B/D#

ship burns in one fi-nal act Cap - tain shouts, "No tur - ning back!"

53 Am/C Bm C

He is sin - king deep past the pro - mise of the re - bels'

56 B⁷ **H** C Bm⁷

crown Would I hand him my place in his - to - ry When I

59 Am/C G D/F# F#m

know, yes I know, he will fall _____ We are like bro - thers_ forged in bronze

62 Bm Am⁷

through our trials But I'm the hope for__ our coun - try__ I think that he'll un - der - stand__



65 G/D D/F# C B Cmaj7 Em G D

The re - bel's crown, ob-ject of my des-ti-ny

68 C Em/B Am7 Bm7

This is my birth right con - ceived in a dark night

70 C Em G D

I have been art - ful - ly plot - ting my con-quest There's noth - ing to stand in my way

72 G/B B/D# E B/D# Am/C

Clear cut with-out shades of gray Now the lot is cast,

75 Bm C

I will seize what's mine: the re - bel's

77 rit. B7

crown