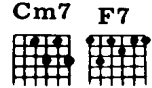
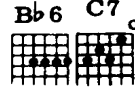


BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

SECTION 1

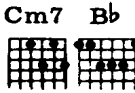
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

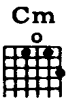


Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy? Caught in a land - slide, No es -

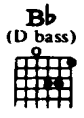
mf



cape from re - al - i - ty. O - pen your eyes, — Look up to the skies — and



see, I'm just a poor boy, I need no sym - pa - thy, Be - cause I'm



eas - y come, eas - y go, Lit - tle high, lit - tle low, An - y way the wind blows

does - n't real - ly mat - ter to me, to me.

Bb SECTION 2

Bb **Gm** **Cm**

1. Ma - ma just killed a man, Put a gun a - gainst his head, pulled my
 2. Too late, my time has come, Sends shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's

mf

F **Bb** **Gm**

trig - ger, now he's dead. Ma - ma, life had just be - gun, But
 ach - ing all the time. Good - bye, ev - 'ry - bod - y, I've got to go, Got - ta

Cm7 **B+** **Eb (Eb bass)** **F (A bass)** **Fm (Ab bass)** **Eb** **Bb (D bass)**

now I've gone and thrown it all a - way. Ma - ma, ooh,
 leave you all be - hind and face the truth. Ma - ma, ooh,

Did - n't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back a - gain this time to -
 I don't want to die, I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at

1. Eb Bb (D bass) Cm Abm Eb Ab Eb

mor - row, car - ry on, car - ry on as if noth - ing real - ly mat - ters. —

Instrumental Solo

Ebdim Fm7 Bb

2. Eb Bb (D bass) Cm Fm

all.

Instrumental Solo

SECTION 3

6 6 6

Cm Fm Db Db ((b bass) Bbm

L'istesso tempo (♩ = ♩)

SECTION 4

A D A Adim A D A Adim A

I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man, Scar - a -

D A D A Adim A D A (Ab bass) Ab 4 fr. C (G bass) E

Chorus:
 mouche, Scar - a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan - go. Thun - der-bolt and light - ning, ver - y, ver - y fright-'ning

f

me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -

SECTION 5

B Bb A Bb

ro Mag - ni - fi - co. Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring-----) *mf*

B Bb A Bb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb

no - bod - y loves me. Chorus: He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.

f

Ab Eb F Bb Ab Eb F#dim Fm7

Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.

mf

Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go, Bis - mil - lah! *Chorus:* No, we

E♭ B♭ E♭

will not let you go. Let him go! — Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let him go! —

B♭

— Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go. —

G♭7 Bm A D D♭

Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. — No, no, no, no,

NO CHORD

no, no, no. Oh ma - ma mi - a, ma - ma mi - a. Ma - ma mi - a, let me go. Be -

Eb Ab 4 fr. D Gm Bb

el - ze - bub has a dev - il put a - side for me, for me, _____ for

Eb SECTION 6

me. _____

Instrumental Solo

F7 Bb7 Eb (Bb bass) Bb Eb

So you think you can stone me and spit in my

eye. — So you think you can love me and leave me to

die. — Oh, — ba - by, — can't do this to me,

ba - by, — Just got - ta get out, just got - ta get right out - ta

here. —

Instrumental Solo *poco a poco ritard. e dim.*

SECTION 7

mf

Ab 4 fr. Eb Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Ab m 4 fr.

Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters, An - y - one can see, Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters,

ritard.

Bb 11 Eb Ab (Eb bass) Eb Eb dim Bb (D bass) Bb m (Db bass)

Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters to me.

a tempo

C7 C7-9 C7 F Bb F Ab dim Gm7 F

An - y way the wind blows.

poco u poco ritard. e dim.