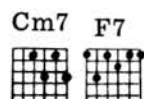
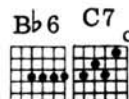
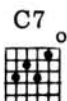


Bohemian Rhapsody

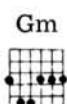
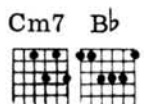
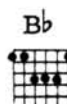
Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

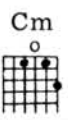
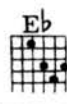


Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy? Caught in a land - slide, No es -

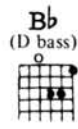
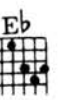
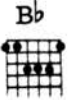
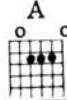
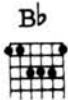
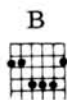
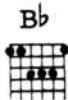
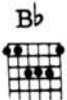
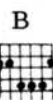
mf



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

C#dim

F

(C bass)

F

Bb



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

to me.

Bb

Gm

Cm



1. Ma - ma
2. Too late,

just killed a man,
my time has come,

Put a gun a - gainst his head, pulled my
Sends shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's

mf

F

Bb

Gm



trig - ger, now he's dead.
ach - ing all the time.

Ma - ma,
Good-bye, ev - 'ry - bod - y,

life had just be - gun,
I've got to go,

But
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.
leave you all be - hind and face the truth.

Ma - ma, ooh,
Ma - ma, ooh,

Cm

Fm

Bb



Did - n't mean to make you cry,
I don't want to die,

If I'm not back a - gain this time to -
I some-times wish I'd nev - er been born at

1.

Bb

Cm

Ab m

Eb

Ab

Eb

(D bass)

4 fr.

4 fr.

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

Instrumental Solo

Eb dim

Fm7

Bb



all.

Instrumental Solo

Bb7



Eb



Gm
(D bass)



Cm



Fm



Db



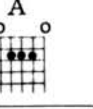
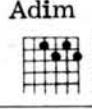
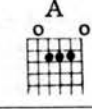
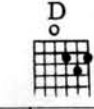
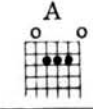
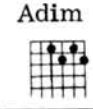
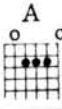
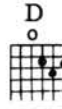
Db
(C bass)



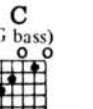
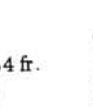
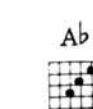
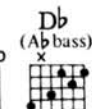
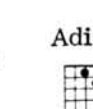
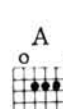
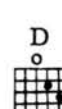
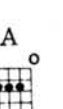
Bbm



L'istesso tempo (♩ = ♩)



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



Chorus:

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

A
No chord

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

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 4 fr. Eb Eb dim Eb Ab 4 fr. Eb Eb dim Eb

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

f

Ab 4 fr. Eb (G bass) F Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb (G bass) 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! No, we

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

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

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

Gb Bb Eb No chord Eb Bb

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^o Gm Bb

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

Eb

me. _____

Instrumental Solo

F7 Bb7 Eb (Bb bass) Bb Eb

So you think you can stone me and spit in my

Bb



Db



Bb7



Eb
(Bb bass)



Bb



Eb



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.

Slowly, a tempo

Eb Bb (D bass) Cm G Cm G7 Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm

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 a poco ritard. e dim.