

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
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Slowly

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F7 Cm7 F7

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

mf

Bb Cm7 Bb Gm Bb7

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

Eb Cm F7

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

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb Bb (D bass)

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 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

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 (U 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,

Cm Fm Bb

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

Eb dim Fm7 Bb

2. Eb Bb (D bass) Cm Fm

all.

Instrumental Solo

Slowly, a tempo

Eb (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.

Bb11 Eb Ab (Eb bass) Eb Eb dim Bb (D bass) Bb m (Eb bass)

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

a tempo

C7 C7-9 C7 F Bb F Abdim Gm7 F

An - y way the wind blows.

poco u poco ritard. e dim.

Bb7



Eb



Gm
(D bass)



6 6 6

Cm



Fm



Db



Db
(Cbass)



Bbm



L'istesso tempo (♩ = ♩)



D



A



Adim



A



D



A



Adim



A



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



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

Chorus:



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 -

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

(let ring-----)

mf

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

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

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb D

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

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.

Gb7 Bm A D Db

G \flat B \flat E \flat E \flat B \flat

No chord

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

E \flat A \flat 4 fr. D Gm B \flat

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

E \flat

me. _____

Instrumental Solo

F7 B \flat 7 (B \flat bass) B \flat E \flat

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

Ab 4 fr.
Fm
Bb
Fm

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

Bb
Fm7
Bb
Fm7
Bb

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

Eb
Bb7

here. —

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