

Bohemian Rhapsody

Music by Freddie Mercury

B \flat ⁶ C⁷ B \flat ⁶ C⁷ F⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B \flat Cm⁷ B \flat

Slowly

Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide. No es - cape from re - al-i-ty.

Gm B \flat ⁷ E \flat Cm F⁷

Open your eyes..Look up to the skies and see. I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy. Because I'm

B B \flat A B \flat B B \flat A B \flat E \flat B \flat C \sharp dim F F

easy come, easy go. Little high, little low. Any way the wind blows doesn't really matters to me, to_

B \flat B \flat Gm Cm F

me. Ma-ma_ just killed a man. Put a gun a-against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead. Too late,_ my time has come. Sends shivers down my spine, bod - y's ach-ing all the time.

B \flat Gm Cm⁷ Baug E \flat F Fm E \flat B \flat

Ma-ma,_ life had just be-gun. But now I've gone and thrown it all a - way. Ma-ma,_ ooh._ Good-bye,_ I've got to go. Gotta leave you all be - hind and face the truth. Ma-ma,_ ooh._

Cm Fm B \flat E \flat B \flat

_ Didn't mean to make you cry. If I'm not back a - gain this time to - morrow, carry on, carry
_ I don't want to die. I sometimes wish I'd never been born at

Cm A \flat m E \flat A \flat E \flat E \flat dim Fm⁷ B \flat E \flat B \flat Cm Fm B \flat ⁷ E \flat Gm Cm

on as if nothing really matters... all.

L'istesso tempo e=q

Fm D \flat D \flat B \flat m A D A A dim A D A A dim A D A D A

I see a little silhou-et to of a man. Scaramouche. Scaramouche, will you

2 Adim A D A D \flat A \flat C E A



do the Fan-fan-go. Thunderbolt and light-ning, very very fright-'ning me. Galli - le-o. Galli-

B B \flat A B \flat B B \flat A B \flat



le-o, Galli-le-o fig-a - ro Magni-fi - co. I'm just a poor boy and no-body loves me.

A \flat E \flat E \flat dim E \flat A \flat E \flat E \flat dim E \flat A \flat E \flat F B \flat A \flat E \flat



He's just a poor boy from a poor fam-i - ly. Spare him his life from this mon-stros-i - ty.

F#dim Fm⁷ B B \flat A B \flat B B \flat A B \flat E \flat B E \flat B \flat



Eas - y come, easy go, will you let me go. Bis-millah! No, we will not let you go. Bismillah! We

E \flat B \flat



will not let you go. Bismillah! We will not let you go. Will not let you go. Will not let you go.

G \flat ⁷ Bm A D D \flat G \flat B \flat E \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat D Gm



Ah. No, no, no, no, no, no, no. Mama mia let me go. Be - el - zebub has a devil put aside for

B \flat E \flat F⁷ B \flat ⁷ E \flat B \flat E \flat



me, for me, - for me. So you think you can stone me and spit in my

B \flat D \flat B \flat ⁷ E \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat Fm B \flat



eye. So you think you can love me and leave me to die. Oh. ba - by,

97 Fm B♭ Fm⁷ B♭ Fm⁷ B♭ E♭ B♭⁷ 3

can't do this to me, ba - by. — Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here_

105 E♭ B♭ Cm G Cm G⁷ Cm B♭⁷ E♭ D Gm A♭ E♭ Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm A♭m

Slowly, a tempo

Nothing really matters. Anyone can see. Nothing really matters.

113 B♭¹¹ E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭dim B♭ C⁷⁻⁹ B♭m C⁷ C⁷ F B♭ F A♭dim Gm⁷ F

Nothing really matters to me. — An-y way the wind blows.