



BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

53

Words and Music
by FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

B $\flat$ 6 **C7** **B $\flat$ 6** **C7**

mf Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy?

F7 **Cm7** **F7** **B $\flat$** **Cm7** **B**

3 Caught in a land - slide, No es - cape from re - al - i - ty.

Gm **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**

O - pen your eyes. Look up to the skies and see,

Cm **F7**

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

8

eas - y come, eas - y go, Lit - tle high, lit - tle low,

10

An - y way the wind blows does - n't real - ly mat - ter to

12

me, to - me. 1. Ma - ma just
 2. Too late, my

14

p. *mf*

killed a man, Put a gun a - gainst his head, pulled my
 time has come Sends shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's

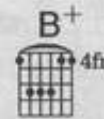
18



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

Ma - ma,
Good - bye, ev - 'ru - bod - y, life had I've

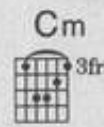
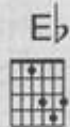
20



just be - gun,
got to go,

But Gotta now I've gone and thrown it all a -
leave you all be - hind and face the

22



way.
truth.

Ma - ma,
Ma - ma.

ooh,
Ooh

Did - n't

24

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

27

Fm Bb

1. E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D Cm A $\flat$ m E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on, as if noth - ing real-ly mat-ters.

28

1. *είν' οὐδὲν ἰαί' ο. Solo*

29

E $\flat$ dim Fm7 B $\flat$

32

2. E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D Cm Fm
all. *είν' οὐδὲν ἰαί' ο. Solo*

35

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Gm 3fr. Cm 3fr.

38

Fm D $\flat$ D $\flat$ /C $\flat$ B $\flat$ m A

L'istesso tempo

41

D A Adim A D A Adim A

I see a lit - le sil - hou - et - to of a man. Scar - a -

45

D A D A Adim A D A

mouche. Scar - a-mouche, will you do the Fan - dan - go.

47

Chorus: Thun - der - bold and light - ning, ver - y, ver - y fright - 'ning

49

Chords: D^b A^b C/G E

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

51

Chord: A

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

54

Chords: B B^b A B^b

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

57

Chords: B B^b A B^b A^b E^b E^bdim E^b A^b E^b E^bdim E^b

A $\flat$ E $\flat$

F

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

Fm7

59

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



Chorus:

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

No, no, no, no, mi Let him go! Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. Let me 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,

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

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

me, for me.

72 75 78 81

G $\flat$ 7 Bm A D D $\flat$ 4fr.

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

E $\flat$ A $\flat$ 4fr. D Gm 3fr. B $\flat$

E $\flat$  *είν'όόιάό. Solo* **F7** 

84



B $\flat$ 7  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$** 

3 3 3 3



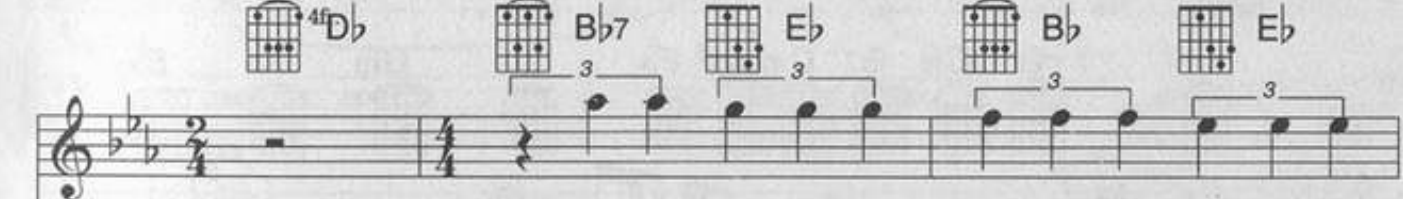
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.

88



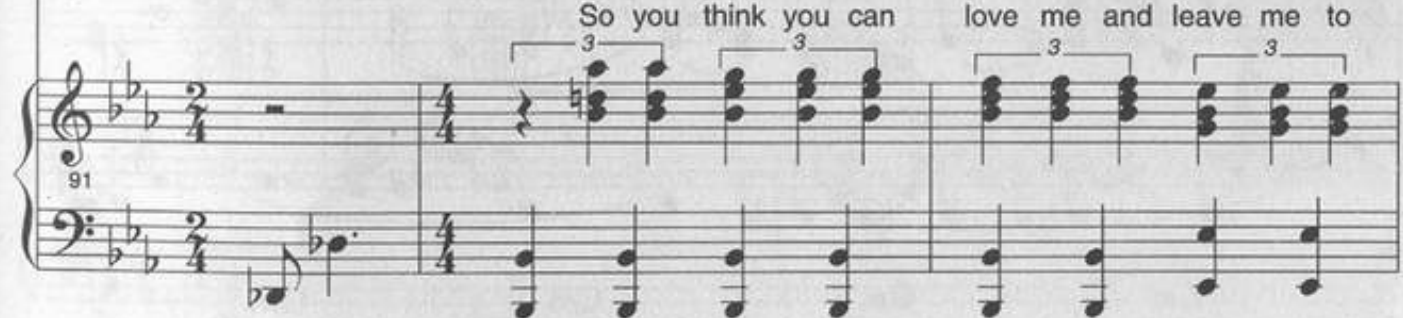
4 $\flat$ D $\flat$  **B $\flat$ 7**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$** 

3 3 3 3



So you think you can love me and leave me to

91



4fr. A $\flat$  **Fm**  **B $\flat$**  **Fm** 

3 3



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

94



B $\flat$ Fm7 B $\flat$ Fm7 B $\flat$ E $\flat$

ba-by, Just got-ta get out, just got ta get right out-ta here.

98

είρησθείαίω. Solo

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ B $\flat$

102

poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Cm 3fr. G Cm 3fr. G7 Cm B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ D Gm 3fr. A $\flat$ 4fr. E $\flat$

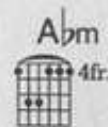
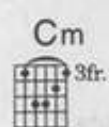
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Cm 3fr. Gm 3fr. Cm 3fr. Gm 3fr.

(b)

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

110



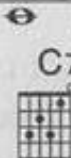
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters. Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters to

112 *rit.* *a tempo*

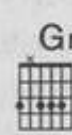


me.

114



116



An - Y way the wind blows.

118 *p*