

# BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by  
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

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

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

*mf*

B $\flat$  Cm7 B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$ 7

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

E $\flat$  Cm F7

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

B B $\flat$  A B $\flat$  B B $\flat$  A B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  (D bass)

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

# BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by  
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

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

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

*mf*

B $\flat$  Cm7 B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$ 7

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

E $\flat$  Cm F7

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

B B $\flat$  A B $\flat$  B B $\flat$  A B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  (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 (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,

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 4 fr. Eb Ab 4 fr. 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      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.*

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



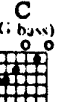
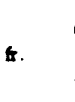
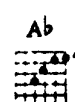
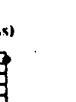
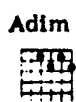
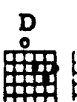
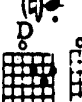
Adim



A



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



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*



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*



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

*f*



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

*mf*

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb D

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

Eb Bb Eb

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

Bb

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

Gb7 Bm A D Db

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



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 E $\flat$  (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.*