

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

Bb6

C7

Bb6 C7

F7

Cm7 F7

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

Bb

Cm7 Bb

Gm

Bb7 *yo*

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

Eb

Cm

F7

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

B

Bb

A

Bb

B

Bb

A

Bb

Eb

Bb
(D bass)

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

C#dim *F* *F* *Bb*
(C bass)

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

mf

Bb *Gm* *Cm*

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

F *Bb* *Gm*

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,

Cm7 *B+* *Eb* *F* *Fm* *Eb* *(D bass)*
(Eb bass) *(A bass)* *(Ab bass)*

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

Cm Fm Bb

1.

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

Instrumental Solo

Eb Bb (1st bass) Cm Abm Eb Ab Eb

Eb dim Fm7 Bb

2.

all.

Instrumental Solo

Eb Bb (D bass) Cm Fm

Bb7 Eb Gm (D bass)

Cm Fm Db Db (Cbass) Bbm

L'istesso tempo (♩ = ♩)

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

A D A Adim A D A Adim A

Des As C E

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

D A D A Adim A D A Db (Abass) Ab C (G bass) E

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

A No chord

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

(let ring-----) *mf*

B Bb A Bb

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

f

B Bb A Bb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb

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

mf

Ab Eb (G bass) F Bb Ab Eb (G bass) F#dim Fm7

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

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

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

E \flat B \flat E \flat

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

B \flat

Bm A D Das 6

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

G \flat 7 Bm A D D \flat

Gm Bb E5

E5

Bb

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

Gb Bb Eb No chord

E5

Bb

E5

A5

D

Gm

Bb

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

E5

A5

D

Gm

Bb

me. _____

Instrumental Solo

E5

So you think you can stone me and spit in my

F7

Bb7

E5 (Bb bass)

Bb

E5

eye. — So you think you can love me and leave me to

Bb Db Bb7 Eb (Eb bass) Bb Eb

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

Ab Fm Bb Fm

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

Bb Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

here. —

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

Eb Bb7

Slowly, a tempo

mf

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

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

ritard.

Ab Eb Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Abm

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

a tempo

Bb11 Eb Ab (Eb bass) Eb Eb dim Bb (D bass) Bbm (Db bass)

An - y way the wind blows.

poco a poco ritard. e dim.

C7 C7-9 C7 F Bb F Abdim Gm7 F