

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
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Slowly

Chord diagrams: 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 -

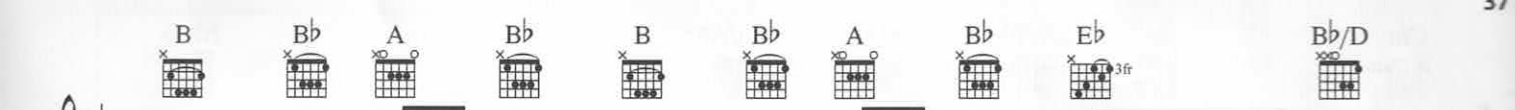
Chord diagrams: Bb, Cm7 Bb, Gm, Bb7

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

Chord diagrams: Eb, 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



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



C $\sharp$ dim7 F/C F B $\flat$



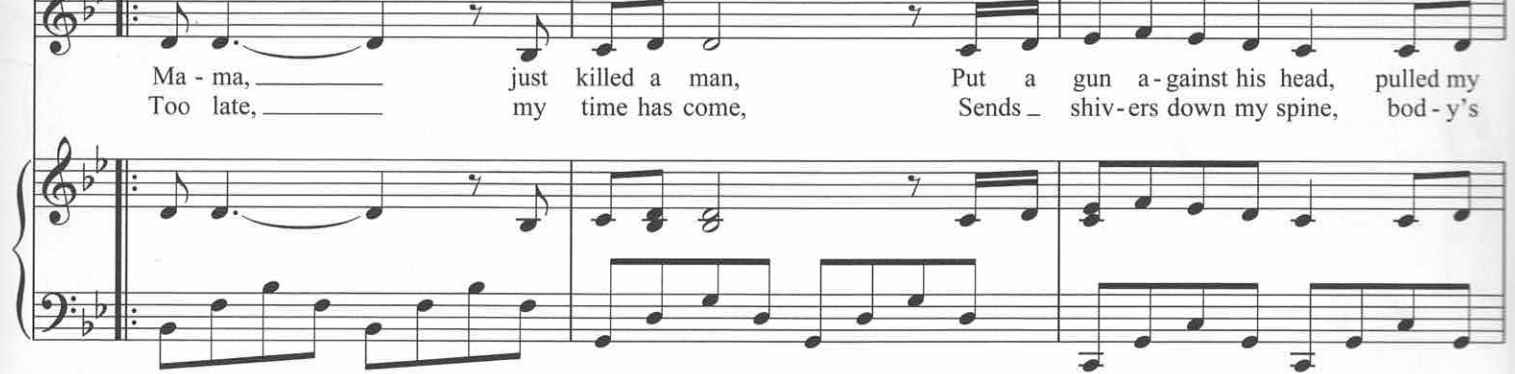
does-n't real-ly mat - ter to me, to — me.



Gm Cm



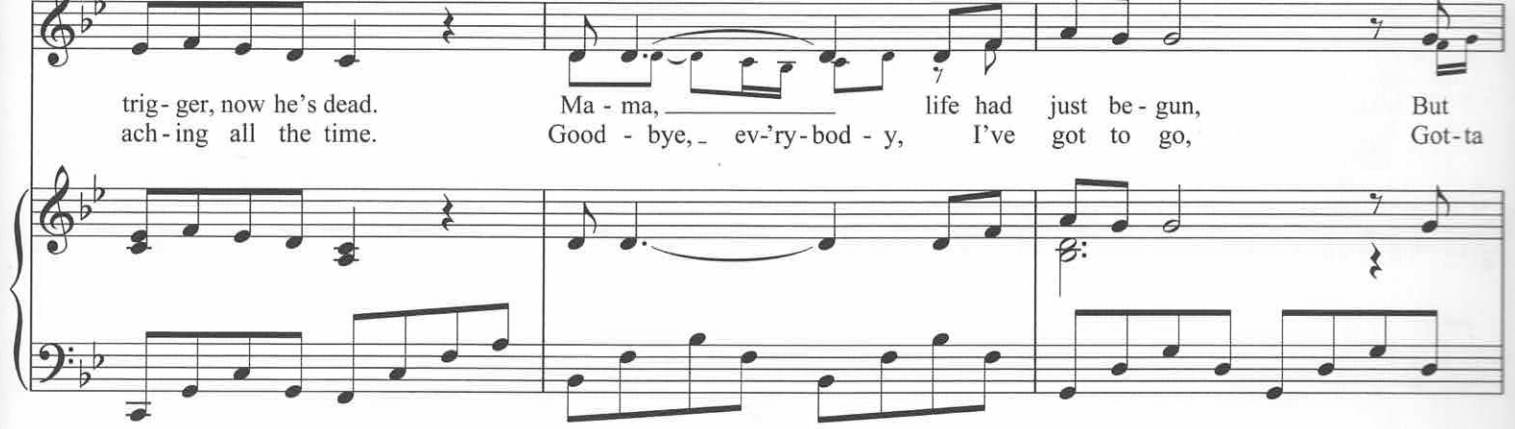
Ma - ma, ——— just killed a man, Put a gun a - gainst his head, pulled my
Too late, ——— my time has come, Sends — shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's



F B $\flat$ 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











now I've gone and thrown it all a - way.
 leave you all be - hind and face the truth.

Ma - ma _____ ooh, _____
 Ma - ma, _____ ooh, _____





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









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





2

E $\flat$ **B $\flat$ /D** **Cm** **Fm**

all.

5 3 4 3 1 5 3 1 5 2 1

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

4 14 14

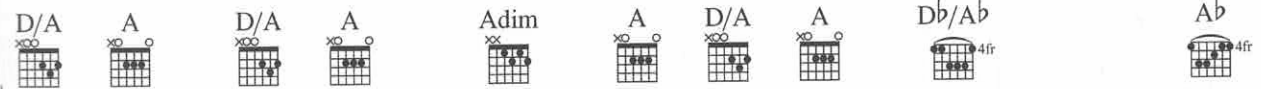
6 6 6

Cm **Fm** **D $\flat$** **D $\flat$ /C $\flat$** **B $\flat$ m**

L'istesso tempo ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$)

A **D/A** **A** **Adim** **A** **D/A** **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?

Chorus: Thun - der - bolt and light - ning,





ver - y, ver - y fright - 'ning 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.



(let ring -----)



Solo: I'm just a poor boy and no - bod - y loves me.

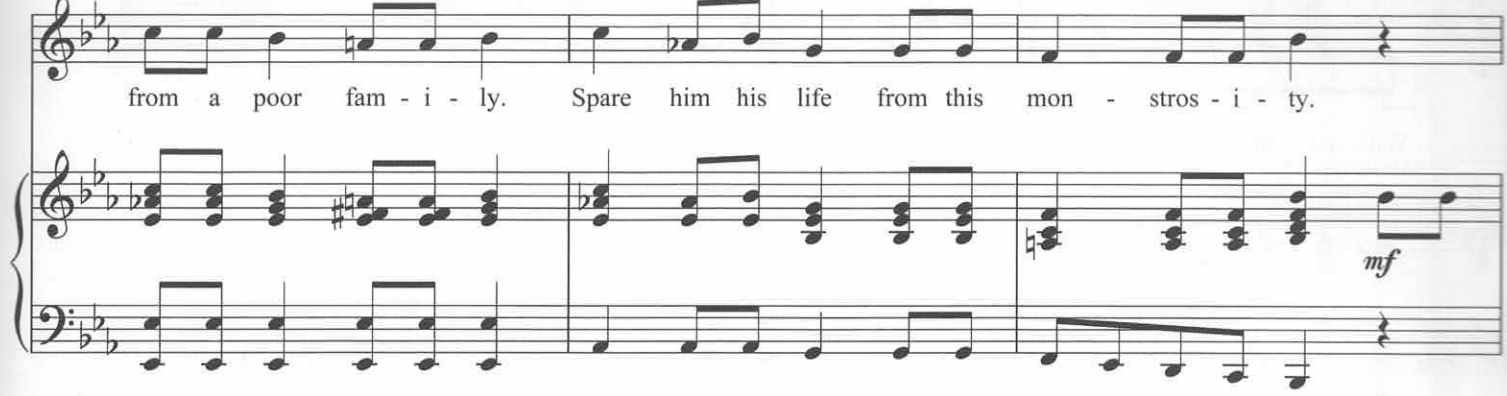
Chorus: He's just a poor boy



Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim Eb Ab Eb/G F Bb



from a poor fam - i - ly. Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.



Ab Eb/G F#dim7 Fm7 B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb



Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go, Bis -



Eb Bb Eb Bb



Chorus: mil - lah! No, we will not let you go. (Let him go!) — Bis - mil - lah! We



Eb Bb



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.

Chords: Gb7

No, no, no, no, no, no, no. (Oh ma - ma mi - a ma - ma mi - a.) Ma - ma

Chords: Bm, A, D, Db, Gb, Bb, Eb, Eb (3fr), N.C.

Section: Solo: Chorus:

mi - a, let me go. Be - el - ze - bub has a dev - il put a - side for

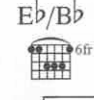
Chords: Bb, Eb (3fr), Ab (4fr), D, Gm

me, for me, for me.

Chord: Bb



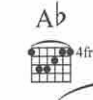
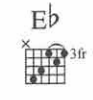
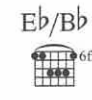
First system of musical notation. The top staff is a single treble clef line. The bottom two staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is in B-flat major (two flats). The bass line features triplet eighth notes in the first measure.



Second system of musical notation. The top staff has a whole rest. The bottom two staves continue the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "So you think you can" are written above the third measure of the top staff.



Third system of musical notation. The top staff contains the lyrics "stone me and spit in my eye." followed by a line. The bottom two staves continue the accompaniment. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 2/4 and back to 4/4.



Fourth system of musical notation. The top staff contains the lyrics "So you think you can love me and leave me to die." followed by a line. The bottom two staves continue the accompaniment. The time signature is 4/4.

Fm Bb Fm

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

8

Bb Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

ba - by, _____ Just got - ta get out, Just got - ta get right out - ta

3

Eb Bb7

here. _

poco a poco rit. e dim.

Slowly, a tempo

Eb Bb/D Cm G/B Cm G7/B Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm

mf

Ab Eb Cm Gm Cm Gm

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

Cm Abm Bb11 Eb Ab/Eb

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

rit. *a tempo*

Eb Ebdim7 Bb/D Bbm/Db C7 C7b9

C7 F Bb F/A Abdim7 Gm7 F

An - y way the wind blows.

poco a poco rit. e dim. *p*