

# BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by  
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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-

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 (U 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,  
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

1.



Bb



Cm



Ab



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

*Instrumental Solo*

Eb dim



Fm7



Bb



2.



Bb



Cm



Fm



all.

*Instrumental Solo*

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

A  
 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 -



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

(let ring-----)

*mf*

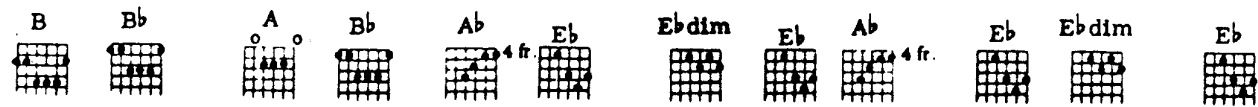
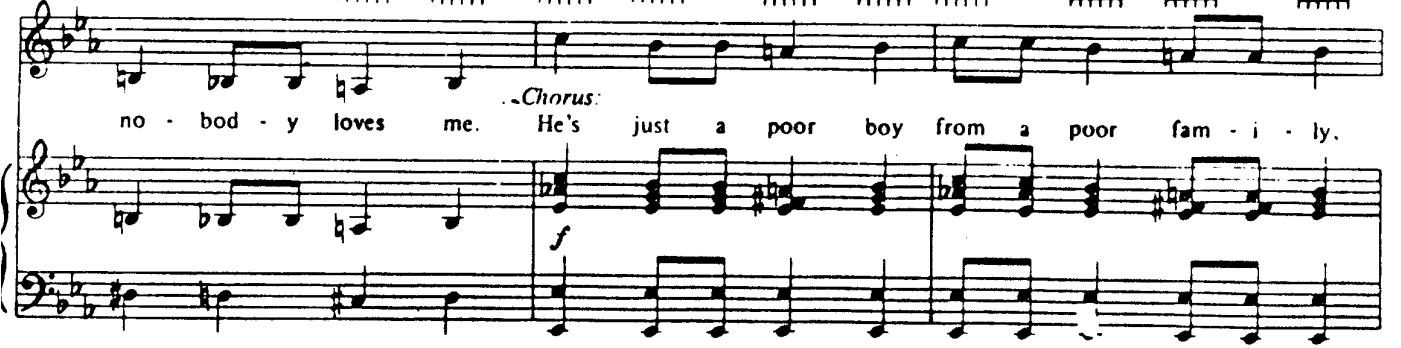
B Bb A Bb




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 4 fr. Eb Ebdim Eb

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

*mf*

Ab 4 fr. Eb (G bass) F Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb (G bass) F#dim Fm7




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

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

Gb7 Bm A D Db

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.*



Slowly, a tempo

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

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.

Bb11 Eb Ab (Eb bass) Eb Eb dim Bb (D bass) Bb m (Eb bass)

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

C7 C7-9 C7 F Bb F Abdim Gm7 F

An - y way the wind blows.

*poco u poco ritard. e dim.*