

# Bohemian Rhapsody

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Text und Musik: Freddie Mercury

Arrangement: Andreas Fiebig

$\text{♩} = 72$   
G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Sopran  
*p* *mf* *mp* *p* *mf*  
Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide e -

Alt  
*p*  
Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide no e -

Tenor  
*mf*  
Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide e -

Bass  
*mf*  
Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide no e -

4 G Em G<sup>7</sup>

*mp* *mf* *p*  
scape from re - a - li - ty. O - pen your eyes. Look up to the skies and see.

scape from re - a - li - ty. O - pen your eyes. Look up to the skies and see.

scape from re - a - li - ty. O - pen your eyes. Look up to the skies and see.

scape from re - a - li - ty. O - pen your eyes. Look up to the skies and see.

7

C Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G# G F# G

*mf* Oooh poor boy. Because I'm ea-sy come ea-sy go.

*mf* Woah poor boy. Because I'm ea-sy come ea-sy go.

*f* I'm just a poor boy. I need no sympathy. *mf* I'm ea-sy come ea-sy go.

*mf* Oooh poor boy. Because I'm ea-sy come ea-sy go.

11

G# G F# G C G G<sup>o</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

*mp* Little high lit-tle low. Woah the wind blows *mf* doesn't really mat - ter to me. *p* to

*p* Little high lit-tle low. A-ny way the wind blows doesn't really mat - ter to me. to

*mp* Little high lit-tle low. Woah the wind blows *mf* doesn't really mat - ter to me. *p*

*mp* Little high lit-tle low. Woah the wind blows *mf* doesn't really mat - ter to me. *p*

15

G

me

mp

ooh

Em

me

mp

ooh

*mf*

Mama just killed a man. Put a

mp

ooh

19

Am

ooh

Am<sup>7</sup>

ooh

D<sup>7</sup>

ooh

G

ooh

gun a - gainst his head pulled my trigger now he's dead. Mama life had

ooh

ooh

22

Em Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>+ C F<sup>#</sup>0

aah ooh

aah ooh

just begun but now I've gone and thrown it all a-way.

aah

25

C Am Dm

*f* Mama ooh ooh

*f* Mama ooh ooh

*ff* Mama ooh did-n't mean to make you cry. If

*f* Mama ooh ooh

28

G C G Am Fm

aah ooh

aah ooh

*ff* *mp*

I'm not back again this time to-mor-row carry on carry on as if no-thing really mat-

aah ooh

3

31

C D G

ters.

3

35

G Em Am

*mp* ooh ooh

*mf* Too late my time has come sends shivers down my spine, body's

*mp* ooh ooh

38

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em

ooh ooh

a-ching all the time. Goodbye Everybo-dy. I've got to go. Gota

ooh

41

Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>+ C F<sup>#</sup> C

aah ooh *f* Ma-ma ooh

aah ooh *f* Ma-ma ooh

leave you all be-hind and face the truth. *ff* Ma-ma ooh.

aah *f* Ma-ma ooh

41

44

Am Dm G

ooh ahh

ooh aah

I don't wan-na die. I some-times wish I'd never been born at

A - ny-way the wind blows. ooh aah

44

47

C G Am Dm G C G Am Dm B Gm<sup>7</sup>

*f* *f* *ff* *f*

ooh ooh ooh ooh

all.

55

F# F#<sup>o</sup> F# F#<sup>o</sup> F# H F# H F# F#<sup>o</sup> F# H F#

I see a lit-le silhouet-to of a man. Scaramouche, Scaramouche will you do the fan-dan-go?

I see a lit-le silhouet-to of a man. Scaramouche, Scaramouche will you do the fan-dan-go?

Scara mouche, Scara mouche will you do the fan-dan-go?

Scara mouche, Scara mouche will you do the fan-dan-go?

58

B F<sup>7</sup> A C# F#

Thun-der-bolt and light-ning ve-ry ve-ry frighte-ning me. Ga-li-le-o Ga-li-le-o

Thun-der-bolt and light-ning ve-ry ve-ry frighte-ning me. Ga-li-le-o Ga-li-le-o

Thun-der-bolt and light-ning ve-ry ve-ry frighte-ning me. Ga-li-le-o Ga-li-

Thun-der-bolt and light-ning ve-ry ve-ry frighte-ning me. Ga-li-le-o Ga-li-



60

Ga-li - le - o Fi-ga-ro oh

Ma-gni-fi - co

le - o Ga-li - le - o Fi-ga-ro oh

le - o Ga-li - le - o Fi-ga-ro oh. But I'm just a poor boy and

63

He's just a poor boy from a poor fami-ly spare him his life from this mon-stro-sity.

He's just a poor boy from a poor fami-ly spare him his life from this mon-stro-sity.

He's just a poor boy from a poor fami-ly spare him his life from this mon-stro-sity.

no - body loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fami-ly spare him his life from this mon-stro-sity.

68

No! Let him go.

No! Let him go.

Bis - mi-lah! We will not let you go.

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bis - mi-lah! We will not let you go.

73

C G C G C G C

Let him go. Let him go.

Let him go. Let him go.

Bis-mi-lah! We will not let you go. Bis-mi-lah! We will not let you go.

Bis-mi-lah! We will not let you go. Bis-mi-lah! We will not let you go.

77

Will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go oh

Will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go oh

Will not let you go. Will not let you go oh

Ne-ver, ne-ver, never, ne-ver, never, never let me go! oh