

# Bohemian Rhapsody

arr. Gleadall for OK 25

Mercury

alto

1  
Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy?

5  
Caught in a land - slide no es - cape from re - a - li - ty

9  
O - pen your eyes look up to the skies and see, Ah poor

boy be - cause I'm ea - sy come ea - sy go lit - tle high lit - tle low

13 17 15  
Ooo, the wind blows does - n't real - ly mat - ter to me to - me.

33 8 41 3  
Got - ta leave you all be - hind and face the truth

45 49  
Ma - ma Oo - oo - the wind blows I don't wan - na die a - a - all

6 57  
I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man, Scar - a -

mouche, Scar - a - mouche wiil you do the fan - dang - o.

Thun - der - bolt and light - ning ver - ry ver - ry fright - ning

me! Gal - li - le - o Gal - li -

61

le - o Gal - li - le - o Fi - ga - ro (Mag - ni - fi - co)

He's just a poor boy from a poor fa - mi - ly

65

spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty. Ea - sy come ea - sy go

69

will you let me go? (we will not let you go) (Bis - mil - lah!)

73

Let him go! We will not let you go. will not let you go.

77

will not let me go. Let me go! no no no no no no no! Ma - ma

81

mi - a let me go Be - el - ze - bub has a de - vil put a - side for m - e - e - for

85

m - e - e for me! So you think you can stone me and spit in my

e-y - - e So you think you can love me and leave me to

d- i- e O- oh Ba a- a- by can't do this to me

ba- a- by Just got- ta get out just got- ta get right out- ta

he- re. No- thing real- ly mat- ters an- y- one can see

No- thing real- ly mat- ters no- thing real- ly mat- ters to me - ee do oo

do do do do do do do do do do do do do a- ny way the wind blo- ws