

Bohemian Rhapsody

arr. Gleadall for OK 25

Mercury

1

bass

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

A - ny way 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 - 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

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

will you let me go? Bis - mil - lah! No Let him go! We

will not let you go. (Bis - mil - lah!) Let me go! Let me go!

Let me go! no no no no no no no! Ma - ma

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

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 do do do do

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