

Bohemian Rhapsody

arr. Gleadall for OK 25

Mercury

Sop

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

13
boy be-cause I'm ea-sy come ea-sy go lit-tle high lit-tle low

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

33 3 solo 37
Too late my time has come sends

shiv-ers down my spine Bo-dy's ach-ing all the time.

41 All
Good-bye ev'-ry bo-dy, I've got to go Got-ta

45
leave you all be-hind and face the truth Ma-ma oo-oo-oo-oo

I some - times wish I'd ne - ver been born at a - a - a - all

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

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!

4 3 3 93 3

So you think you can stone me and spit in my

3 3 97 3 3

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

101 3 3

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

3

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

14 121

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

125 129

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