

Soprano

# Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen

Freddie Mercury, 1946- 1991  
arr. Filip Tailor

**A** INTRO

*Espressivo*

*mf* Is this the real-life? Is this just fan-ta-sy?.. Caught in a land-slide ..scape from re-al-i- ty.

O-pen your eyes, Look up to the skies and see... Ooh poor boy Be-cause I'm  
*p*

*p* ea-sy come, ea-sy go, Lit-tle high, Lit-tle low. Ooh the wind blows does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me.  
*mp* *p* *Legato*

**B** VERSE 1

*p* *legato* Ma ma, just killed a man. Put a gun a-against his head, pulled my

trig-ger no he's dead. Ma-ma, life had just be-gun, and now I've gone and thrown it all a-  
*tr*

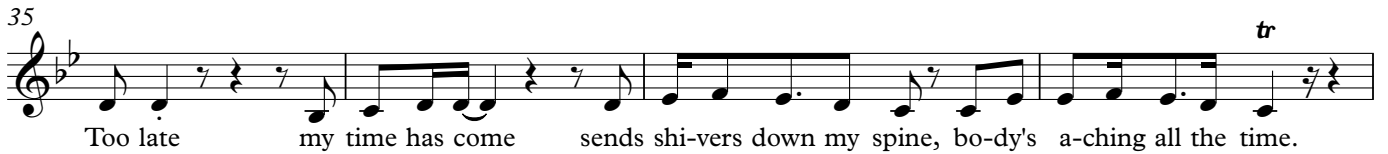
way. Ma-ma, oo-oo- ooh did-n't mean to make you cry. If  
*f* *with deep sorrow*

I'm not back a - gain this time to - ow car - ry on car - ry  
*p*

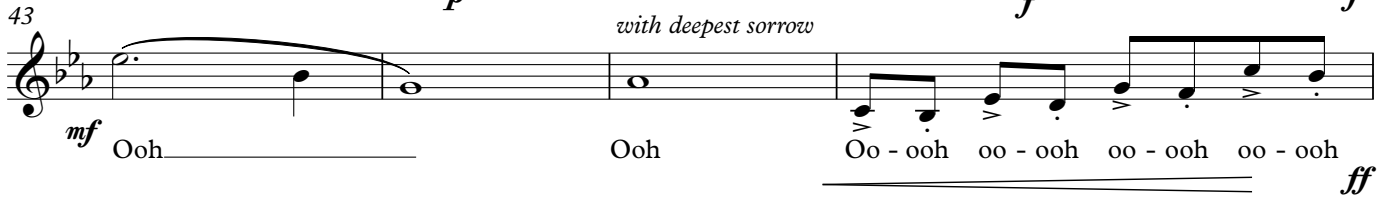
on as if no - thing real - ly ma - tters.

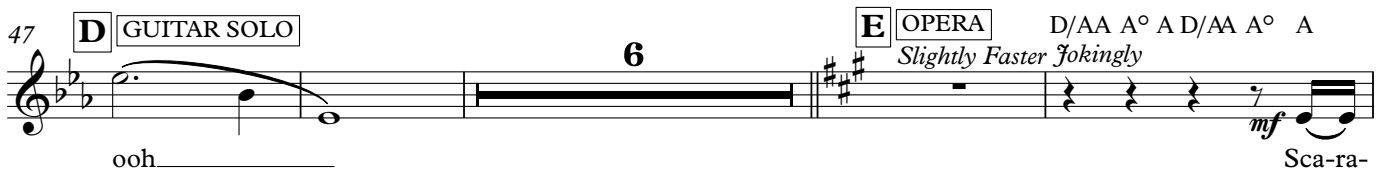
**C** VERSE 2


*mf* *espressivo*

35 *tr*  
  
 Too late my time has come sends shi-vers down my spine, bo-dy's a-ching all the time.

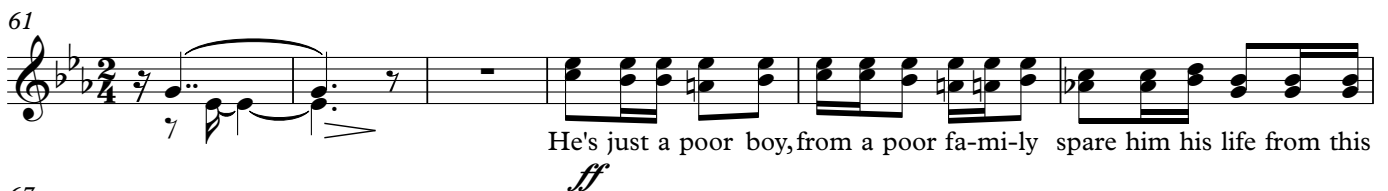
39  
  
 Good-bye Eve-ry-bo-dy I've go to go Got-taleave you all be-hind and fa-ce the truth.

43 *mf* *p* *f* *ff*  
  
 Ooh Ooh Oo - ooh oo - ooh oo - ooh oo - ooh  
*with deepest sorrow*

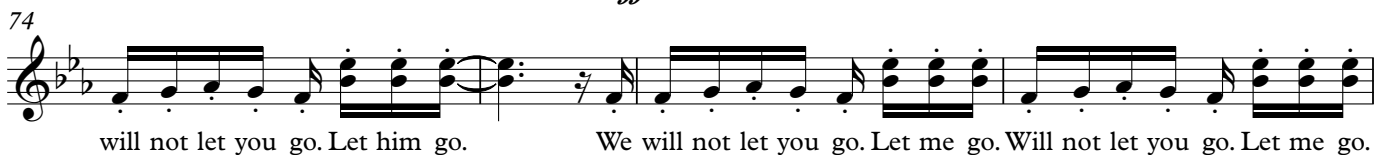
47 **D** GUITAR SOLO **E** OPERA *Slightly Faster Jokingly*  
  
 ooh Sca-ra-

57 *ff*  
  
 mouche, Sca ra-mouche, will you do the fan-dan-go. Thun-der-bolt and lightning ve-ry ve-ry frighte-ning

59 *solo* *tutti* *f*  
  
 me. Ga - li - le - io Ga - li - le - io Ga - li - le - io Fi - ga - ro.

61 *ff*  
  
 He's just a poor boy, from a poor fa-mi-ly spare him his life from this

67 *ff*  
  
 mon-stro-si-ty. NO! We will not let you go. Let him go. We

74  
  
 will not let you go. Let him go. We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.

78 *ff* *fff* *ff*  
  
 Will not let you go. O NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! Mam-ma

83

mi-a let me go Be - el - ze - bub has a de - vil put a - side for me for me for me! *fff*

## HARD ROCK

90

**F** *Roughly*

4

*ff* So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye...

98

*ff* So you think you can love me and leave me to die... oh... ba - by...

103

Can't do this to me ba - by... Just got - ta get out

106

Just got - ta get right out - ta he - re.

## OUTRO

116

**G**

2

Oo - oo - ooh ooh yeah oo-oooh yeah. No-thing real-ly mat-ters,

123

A - ny - one can see, No - thing real - ly mat - ters, No - thing real - ly mat - ters to me... *p*

129

*ppp* A - ny way the wind blows...