

Tenor

# Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen

Freddie Mercury, 1946- 1991

arr. Filip Tailor

## A INTRO

*Espressivo*

8 Is this the real-life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide no e - scape from re-al-i-ty.

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

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

## B VERSE 1

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

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

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

28 I'm not back a-gain this time to-mor - ow car-ry on car-ry on as if no-thing real-ly ma tters.

## C VERSE 2

32 *espressivo* Too late mytime has come sends shi-vers down my spine, bo-dy's

38 *mf* a-ching all the time. Good-bye Eve-ry-bo-dy I've go to go Got-taleave you all be-hind and fa - ce

42 the truth. *f*

44

A - ny way the wind blows Ooh Oo - ooh oo - ooh oo - ooh oo - ooh *ff*

47

**D** GUITAR SOLO **E** OPERA

6

ooh I see a lit-tle sil-hou-et-to of a man. Sca-ra *mf*

57

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

59

*tutti*

me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fa-mi-ly *ff*

*solo*

66

2

spare him his life from this mon-stro-si-ty. Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. *ff*

73

Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. Will not let you go. Will not let you go.

78

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

83

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

90

**F** HARD ROCK

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

8

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

116

**G** OUTRO

2

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

123

2

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

129

*ppp*

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