Bohemian Rhapsody

For SATB* and Piano

Performance Time: Approx 4:15

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Arranged by
MARK BRYMER

With conviction (d = 76)

Soprano
Alto

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

Tenor
Bass

Caught in a land-slide, no es-cape from re-al-i-ty.

Piano

Unis.

© 1975, 1992 B. FELDMAN & CO., LTD., Trading as TRIDENT MUSIC
All Rights for the U.S. and Canada controlled and administered by GLENWOOD MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
6 Slower (d = 72)

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

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sym- pa- thy

poor, poor boy, be- cause I'm

easy come, easy go, little high, little low.

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - SATB
An - y way the wind blows
Oo, the wind blows doesn't really matter to

Unis.
me, to me.

Unis.

Ma-ma my time has come, sends shiv-ers down my spine, bod-y's

L.H.

L.H.

L.H.

L.H.

L.H.

L.H.

L.H.

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - SATB
aching all the time...

Good-bye, ev'-ry-bod-y,
I've
got to go,
gotta leave you all behind and face the
truth.

Ma-ma

the wind blows

an-y way the wind blows

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - SATB
I don't wanna die, oo

I sometimes wish I'd never been born at

all.

34 Brightly (d = 152)

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - SATB
I see a little silhouette of a man, Scar-a-mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the fandango.

Thunder-bolt and lightning very very fright'ning

Gal-li-le-o Gal-li-le-o Gal-li-le-o
me.


A N.C.
I'm just a poor boy and
nobody loves me. He's just a poor boy
from a poor family, spare him his life from this
monstrosity.

Eas-\_y come, eas-\_y go, will you let me go,

No! Let him go!

mil-lah! We will not let you go.

* Pronounced Bis-mil-lah

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - SATB
Bismillah! We will not let you go.

Bismillah! We will not let you go.

Will not let you go. Will not let me go. Let me go.
oh, oh, oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. Oh ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-mi-a. Ma-ma-mi-a, let me go. *Be-
el-ze-bub has a devil put aside for
Slower ($j = 144$)

For me, for me, for me!
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.

So you think you can love me and leave me to die.
oo yeah oo yeah.

Cm G/B Cm G7/B Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm

100 Slower (d = 72)

rit.

Unis. mf

Nothing really matters, anyone can see.

Ab Eb Cm Gm Cm Gm

rit.

Freely (d = 68)

Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me.

Cm Abm Ab/Bb Eb Ab/Eb

rit.

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - SATB