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BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Slowly

Words and Music by FREDERICK MERCURY

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No escape from reality. Open your eyes. Look up to the skies and see,

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, Because I'm

easy come, easy go, Little high, little low, Any way the wind blows

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1. Mama_ just killed a man,
   Put a gun against his head, pulled my
2. Too late,
   my time has come,
   Sends shivers down my spine, body's

   trigger, now he's dead.
   Mama_, every body, life had just begun,

   now I've gone and thrown it all away.
   Mama_, ooh,
Did-n't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back again this time to-
I don't want to die, I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing rea-ly mat-ters...
all.

Instrumental Solo
mouche, Scarcumouche, will you do the Fan-dan-go. Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning
A

No chord


ro Magnifi- co. Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

no- bod- y loves me. Chorus: He's just a poor boy from a poor family,

Spare him his life from this mon- stros- i- ty.
Solo: Easy come, easy go, will you let me go, Bismillah! No, we

will not let you go. Let him go! Bismillah! We will not let you go. Let him go!

Bismillah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.

Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. No, no, no, no,
no, no, no. Oh mama mia, mama mia. Mama mia, let me go.
Be-
el-ze-bub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me.

So you think you can stone me and spit in my

Bohemian Rhapsody - 9 - 7
So you think you can love me and leave me to die.
Oh, baby, can't do this to me.

baby, Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here...

Instrumental Solo

poco a poco ritard, e dim.
Slowly, a tempo

Nothing really matters, Anyone can see, Nothing really matters,

Nothing really matters to me.

Anyway the wind blows.
WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Moderately Slow $j=62$

I've paid my dues, time after time.
and my curtain calls.

I've done my sentence
You brought me fame and fortune and everything that

but committed no crime.
I thank you all. But it's been no bed of roses.
I've made a few
no pleasure cruise.

I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come
cresc.

I consider it a challenge before the whole human race and I ain't gonna
through lose. And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on. We are the champions my friend.

And we'll keep on fighting till the end.

We Are The Champions - 3 - 2
We are the champions. We are the champions. No time for losers 'cause we are the champions of the world.
WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate
Repeat 4 times
Clap Hands

Hand clap smile throughout song

N. C. Piano part optional

1. Bud-dy you're a boy make a big noise play-in' in the
street go-na be a big man some day you got mud on yo' face you big dis-grace

2. Bud-dy you're a young man, hard man shout-in' in the
street go-na take on the world some day you got blood on yo' face you big dis-grace

3. Bud-dy you're an old man, poor man plead-in' with your
eyes go-na make you some peace some day you got mud on your face you big dis-grace,

We will we will rock you—

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We will we will rock you. We will we will rock you. We will we will rock you.

Play 3 times
BICYCLE RACE

Medium Rock Tempo

Choir

Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle I want to ride my

Solo

Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle Solo I

want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I want to ride my bike.

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I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride it where I like. You say black, I say white, you say bark, I say bite. You say shark, I say caine, you say John, I say Wayne. Hot dog I say hey, man, Jaws was never my scene and I don't like Star Wars. You say Rolls, I say "cool it, man" I don't wanna be the president of America. You say smile
Isay Royce, you say car, give me a choice. You say Lord, I say Christ, I don't believe in Peter Pan, I say cheese, Cart-ter, I say please. In-come tax, I say Je-sus, I don't wan-na be a can-di-date for

Frank-en-stein or Super-man. All I wan-na do is Vi-et-nam or Wat-er-gate, cos all I wan-na do is Choir cy-cle, cy-cle, cy-cle, Solo I want to ride my cy-cle, cy-cle, cy-cle, Solo cy-cle. I want to ride my cy-cle, cy-cle.
I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride my bicycle, I

want to ride my bicycle races are coming your way, so for-

get all your duties, oh, yeh. Fat bot-tomed girls, they'll be riding today, so look

out for those beauties, oh yeh. On your marks, get set, go.
Bi-cy-cle race, bi-cy-cle race, bi-cy-cle race.

Bi-cy-cle, bi-cy-cle,

Bi-cy-cle, I want to ride my bi-cy-cle, bi-cy-cle,

Solo

Choir

bi-cy-cle, bi-cy-cle, bi-cy-cle, I want a bi-cy-cle race.
D. S. al Coda

You say coke

want to ride it where I like.

Bicycle Race - 6 - 6
KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by FREDDEIE MERCURY

Medium rock

She keeps—Mo - et and Chan - don

void com - pli - ca - tions, she

in her pret - ty cab - i - net, "Let them con - ve - t cake," she says,

nev - er kept the same ad - dress, In con - ver - sa - tion she

Just like Ma - rie An - toin - ette, A built - in rem - e - dy for

spoke just like a bar - on - ess, Met a man from Chi - na, went

Khrushchev and Ken - ne - dy, And an - y time an in - vi - ta - tion

down to Gei - sha Mi - nna, Then a - gain in - ci - den - t - tal ly if you're
you can decline... that way inclined.

Per-fume came Cavi-ar and cig-a-rettes, for

well versed in et-i-quette, ex-tror-di-nar-i-ly nice.

cars she could n't care less, fas-tid-i-ous and pre-cise.

She's a

Kill-er Queen, gun pow-der, gel-a-tine, dy-na-mite, with a la-ser beam,

guar-an-teed to blow your mind... any time, ooh.

Killer Queen - 5 - 2
Recommended at the price, insatiable appetite, wanna try.
Bb     Cm    Bb

Eb        Bb  Eb7    Ab    Abm     Eb
(D bass) (D bass) (C bass) (Cb bass) (Bb bass)

Cm    G7    Cm

Drop of a hat she's as willing as playful as a pussy-cat, Then
momentarily out of action, temporarily out of gas; To

absolutely drive you wild, wild (She's out to get you.) She's a

what a drag.

Repeat ad lib for fade
NOW I'M HERE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate Rock tempo

Here I stand, Look around, around, around,

here I stand, Look around, around, around,

around, around, around, around, around,

(but you won't see me) (but you won't see me.) Now I'm here, now I'm here,
(Now I'm here, now I'm here) Now I'm there, now I'm there,

now I'm there. (Now I'm there) I'm just a

Just a new love man, her

yes, you made me live again.

yes, she made me live again.
baby I was when you took my hand and the light of the night burned bright;

And the people all stared, didn't understand, but you with the

knew my name on sight. Whatever came of you

Yeah,

Now I'm Here - 7 - 3
Don't worry, baby, I'm safe and sound,
Down in the dungeon, just

Peaches and me,

Don't I

Your

matches still light up the sky and many a tear lives on.
in my eye.

Down in the city, just Hoo-pie and me,
Don't I

love him so,
don't I love him so...
Now I'm Here

love to leave... my memo-ry... with you.

Now I'm here,

now I'm here... think I'll stay... around, around, around, around,

around, around,

Down in the cit-y, just you and me.
Now I'm Here - 7.7
DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time. I feel a-

live, and the world turning inside

out, yeah, and floating around in ecstasy. So don't stop me
Don't stop me 'cause I'm havin' a good time,

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a
rock- et ship on my way to Mars, on a col-
ger, defying the laws of gravity.

I'm a satellite, I'm out of control, I am a
racing car, passing by like Lady Go-
machine, ready to reload, like an atom bomb, about to
There's no stoppin', I'm\n
burnin' through the sky, yeah. Two hundred degrees, that's why they\n
call me Miss-Ter Fah-ren-heit. I'm trav-ling at the speed of light.\n
I wan-na make a super-sonic [man out] of you.
Don't stop me now, I'm havin' such a good time, I'm havin' a ball.
Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time, just give me a call.
Don't stop me (Cause I'm now.
Don't stop me (Yes I'm havin' a good time.)

Don't Stop Me Now - 5 - 4
don't want to stop at all.

I'm a

don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me.

don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh, don't stop me, don't stop me, have a

good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.

Ah!

(spooken)

Don't Stop Me Now - 5 - 5
LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

Moderate

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

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read-y for some en-ter-tain-ment? Are you read-y for a show? Gon-na
rock you; gon-na roll you; get you danc-ing in the aisles.

Jazz you, raz-za-ma-tazz you with a lit-tle bit of style. Let me en-ter-tain
you. Let me en-ter-tain you.
Let me entertain you. Let me entertain you. (Spoken) I've come here to sell you my body. I can show you some good merchandise. I'll pull you and I'll pill you, I'll crue-la-da-ville you; and to thrill you, I'll use any device.

We'll give you crazy per-

Just take a look at the
form - ance, we'll give you grounds for di - 
men - u. We give you rock a la

voice, carte. We'll give you vis - ta re - 
We'll break - fast at Tif - fan - y's, we'll

sist ance, added to a di - vorce.

Well, we
2. Well we found the right location
   With a lot of pretty lives.
   The sound and application, listen!
   Hey, if you need a fix, if you want to hide,
   I'll see to that
   With Electra and E. M. L.;
   We'll show you where it's at.
   So c'mon.

3. If you want to see some action
   You get nothing but the best
   Be S and M or traction
   We've got the pleasure chest.
   Chicago down in New Orleans
   We get you on the line,
   If you dig the neon scene
   We'll have a son of a bitch of a time.
I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Slowly (in 2)

The machine of a dream.

Such a clean machine,

With the pistons a-pumpin',

And the hub-caps all gleam.

When I'm holding your wheel.

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All I hear is your gear, When my hand's on your grease gun.

Oh, it's like a disease, son. I'm In Love With My Car,

Gotta feel for my automobile. Get a grip on my

boy racer roll-bar, Such a thrill when your radials squeal.

I'm In Love With My Car - 4 - 2
Told my girl I'll have to forget her, Rather buy me a new car - bu - re - tor,

So she made tracks say'in' this is the end now, Cars don't talk back, they're just four-wheeled friends now.

When I'm hold - ing your wheel, All I hear is your gear,
When I'm cruis' in' over-drive,
Don't have to listen to no run of the mill talk jive.
I'm In Love With My Car.
I'm In Love With My Car.
Gotta feel for my automobile.
String back gloves in my automobile.
Fade out

I'm In Love With My Car - 4 - 4
LOVE OF MY LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderately slow

Love Of My Life, you've hurt me. You've broken my heart and you
Love Of My Life, don't leave me. You've taken my love and you

now you leave me, Love Of My Life, can't you see, Bring it
back, bring it back, don’t take it away from me because you don’t know what it means to me.

Instrumental Solo

Instrumental Solo

Love Of My Life - 4:2
You'll remember when this is blown over and

Everything's all by the way.
When I grow older,

I will be there at your side to remind you how I still love you.

I still love you.

Instrumental Solo

Love Of My Life - 4 - 3
Back, hurry back, Please bring it back home because you don't know what it means to me. Love Of My Life.

Love Of My Life. Ooh, ooh, ooh.
SPREAD YOUR WINGS

Moderate

Sam - my was low_ just had
Since he was small_ had

watch-ing the show_ o-ver and o-ver a-gain.
no luck at all_ nothing came easy to him.

Knew it was time_ he'd made up his mind_ to leave his dead life be-hind.
Now it was time_ he made up his mind._ "This could be my last chance"._

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His boss said to him, "Boy, you'd better begin to
get those crazy notions right out of your head.
Sammy, who do you think that you are?
Know who you are?
You should have been sweeping
up the Emerald Bar."

His boss said to him, "Now listen Boy! You're always dreaming, you've
had no real ambition, you won't get very far.
Why can't you be happy at the Emerald Bar."

(So honey) Spread your wings and fly away, fly away, far away.

Spread Your Wings
Spread your little wings and fly away, fly away, fly away.

Pull yourself together, 'cos you know you should do better; that's because you're a free man.

He spends his evenings alone in his hotel room, keeping his thoughts to himself. He'd be leaving soon.
wishing he was miles and miles away. Nothing in this world, nothing would
make him stay.

Come on honey!

Repeat and Fade
TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

With a rock beat

Get your party gown, and get your pigtail down, and get your heart beatin', baby.

Got my timin' right, and got my act all tight. It's got to be tonight, my little school babe.

Your momma says you don't. And your daddy says you won't. And I'm boilin' up inside, Ain't no way...

Tie Your Mother Down - 6-1
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I'm gonna lose out this time.

(Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down)

(Spoken:) Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around

(Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down, Give me all your
love tonight.

"You're such a dirty house... Go, get outta my house... That's all I ever get from you... your...

family ties... (Spoken:) In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from...
those guys!  (Sung:)  I don't give a light, I'm gonna make it all right, I've got a

sweet heart hand to put a stop to all that.  (Spoken:)  snipin' an' grousin'

(Sung:)  Tie Your Mother Down,  Tie Your Mother Down,

(Spoken:)  Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right.  (Sung:)  Tie Your Mother Down,  Tie-
Your Mother Down. Or you ain't no friend of mine.

Your mamma and your daddy gonna plague me till I die, I can't understand it (Spoken:) 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.
Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big, daddy out the door. Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down, Give me all your love tonight.
BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

Medium Rock

C# F# C# F# B E

1. Happy little day,
2. Jenny, will you stay,

B E

Jimmy went away,

B E

tarry with me, pray,

B E

Nothing 'ere need come between us, tell me,

B E

public holiday,

B E

love, what do you say?"

B E

"Oh happy pair they made,

B E

so
decorous lay,

B E

'meat the gay illuminations all a-

Brighton Rock 5-1

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long the promenade. It's so good to know there's still a little
going
spent my holiday. It would be of small avail to talk of

magic in the air. I'll weave my spell.

magic in the air. I'll say fare-

well."
Oh, Rock Of Ag-
es, do not crumble, love is breathing still.

Oh lady moon shine down a little people mag-

ie if you will.

Brighton Rock - 5 - 3
Jenny pines away, writes a letter every day, "We must ever be together, nothing can my love erase." "Oh
no, I'm com­ pro­ mised,  
I must a­ pol­ o­ gise,  
If my
lady should dis­ cov­ er how I spent my hol­i­ days."
KEEP YOURSELF ALIVE

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

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Bright 4

1. I was told a million times of all the troubles in my way, Tried to

2. Well, I've loved a million women in a bellicose haze, And I

grow a little wiser, little better every day; But if I crossed a million rivers and I

ate a million dinners brought to me on silver trays, Give me everything I need to feed my
rode a million miles, Then I'd still be where I started, bread and butter for a smile. Well, I
bod-y and my soul, And I'll grow a lit-tle bigger, may-be that can be my goal. I was

sold a million mir-rors in a shop in Al-ley Way. But I nev-er saw my face in an-
y told a million times of all the people in my way. Howl had to keep on try-ing and get

win-dow an-y day; Well, they say your folks are tell-ing you to be a su-per-star. But I
be-tter ev-ry day; But if I crossed a mil-lion riv-ers and I rode a mil-lion miles, Then I'd

tell you just be sat-is-fied to stay right where you are. still be where I start-ed,

Keep your-self a-live.
Keep yourself alive, it'll take you all your time and money, honey, you'll survive.
Keep your self a - live, Keep your self a - live, mm, You take your time and take more mon - ey,
Keep your self a - live. Keep your self a - live, Keep your self a - live, All you peo - ple,
All you people, keep yourself alive. Take all your time and a-mon-ey to keep me sat-is-fied. Keep yourself alive.

Keep yourself alive. All you people, keep yourself alive. Take all your time and a-mon-ey, honey, you will sur-vive. Keep yourself alive. Keep your-self a-live.
Well, you're just seventeen and all you want to do is
Gotta feel-in', gotta feel-in', gotta feel-in' like a
disappear.

You know what I mean.

paralyze.

It ain't no, it ain't

there's a lot of space between your ears.

The

no, it ain't no, it ain't no surprise.
way that you touch don't feel no-no-no-thin'.
Turn on the T.V. let it drip right down in your eyes.

Hey, hey, hey, hey,

it was the D.N.A.
Hey, hey, hey, hey,

that made me this way.
Do you know, do you know, do you know just how I feel?
I feel so in-ar, in-ar, in-ar, in-ar, in-ar, in-ar,
Do you know, do you know, do you know just how I feel?
DEATH ON TWO LEGS (Dedicated To...)  

With a beat  
Gm  

You suck my  
Bm  

blood like a leech... You break the law and you breach... Screw my brain till it hurts... You've taken  

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all my money, and you want more.

guided old mule... With your pig-headed rules... With your narrow-minded cronies who are fools of the first division.

You're tearing me apart.
You've never had a heart of your own.

Kill joy. Bad guy. Big talking. Small fry. You're just an old barrow-boy. Have you found a new toy to replace me? Can you face me? But now you can kiss my ass good-bye. Feel good. Are you satisfied? Do you
Em  Bm  Em  Bm  A

feel like suicide? Is your conscience all right. Does it

(Spoken: I think you should)

No chord

plague you at night? Do you feel good, feel good? You talk like a big

business tycoon. You're just a hot air balloon. So no one gives you a damn. You're just an

Gm  F#%

o-ver-grown school- boy. Let me tan your hide.

Death On Two Legs - 6 - 4
dog with disease. You're the king of the "sleaze." Put your money where your mouth is, Mister

Know-all, Was the fin on your back part of the deal? (Shark!)

Death On Two Legs

You're tearing me apart.

Death On Two Legs

You've never had a
(You never did) of your own. Insane, you should be put

inside, You're a sewer rat decaying in a

cesspool of pride. Should be made unemployed, then make your-

self null and void. Make me feel good, I feel good.

Death On Two Legs - 6 - 6
'39

Bright Country beat

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

1. In the year of 'Thir - ty - nine...
2. (In the) year of 'Thir - ty - nine...

as - sem - bled here the vol - un - teers,
In the days when

lands were few,
And they bring good news.

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Sight ever seen. And the night followed day.
Grey, Little darlin' we'll away.

And the story tellers say That the score brave
souls inside. Oh, so many years have gone.
sailed across the milky seas. Never looked back, never feared.

That the my
Lit darlin' we'll

I'm

For the earth is old and
Many a lonely day,

though I'm older than a year. Your mother's eyes from your eyes.
E  D  A  E

never cried.  Don't you

A  D  A

hear my call though you're many years away. Don't you

E

To Costa

hear me calling you, Write your

A  C#7  F#m  A (E bass)  D  A  Bm  E

letters in the sand for the day I take your hand, In the

'39 4 3
land that our grandchildren knew.

2. In the land that our grandchildren knew.

Don't you

All your letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand. For my life still ahead. Pit my me.
DREAMER'S BALL

Moderate

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

Ab  C7  Db  Dmin  Ab  Eb7  Ab  Eb7

Oh, I

Ab  Db  Ab  Ab

1. used to be your ba-by, used to be your pride and joy.
2. some-one else you're tak-in', some-one else you're play-in' to.
3. Instrumental

Ab  C7  Db  Dmin  Ab  Eb7  Ab  Eb7

used to take me danc-ing, just like any other boy.
Hon-ey, though I'm aching, know just what I have to do.

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But now you've found another partner and left me like a broken toy.

If I can't have you when I'm walkin', I'll go to sleep and dream of you.

Oh, it's

2.3. Oh, take me, take me,
(Instrumental on D.S.S.)

take me to the dreamers ball.

I'll be

You make my

right on time and I'll dress so fine, you're gonna or de-

life worth - while with the slight-est smile,
love me, when you see me. I won't have to worry. Take me, take me,

stroyn me, with a barely perceptible whisper. Gent-ly take me, re-

(End Instrumental) Take me hold me, re-

promise not to wake me 'till it's morning, it's all been true.

member I'll be dreamin' of my baby, at the dreamer's ball.

member what you told me you'd meet me at the dreamer's

ball.

I'll meet you at the dreamer's ball.
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

With a beat

1. Ooh, you make me live, whatever this world can
   give cruel to me. I got you, you're all I see.

2. Ooh, you make me live, whenever this world is
   cruel to me. I got you, you help me forgive.

Ooh, you make me live now, honey. Ooh, you make me live.
Ooh, you're the best friend that I've ever had.
I've been with you such a long time.
You're my sunshine.

Oh, you're my best friend.
Oh, you're my best friend.

Ooh, you're the first one when things turn out bad.
You know I'll never be lonely.
You're my only one.

I want you to know that my feelings are true.
I really love the things that you do.
Oh, you're my best friend.

You're My Best Friend.
You're My Best Friend.
Ooh, you make me live. Ooh, I've been wandering round. But I still come back to you, In rain or shine you've stood by me, girl. I'm happy at home.

You're My Best Friend.
You're My Best Friend - 4 - 4
GET DOWN MAKE LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderate
N.C.

Get down make love, get down make love, get down make love,

You take my body, I give you heat.

You say you're hungry I give you meat. I suck your mind.

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you blow my head. Make love

inside your bed everybody. Get down make love,

got down make love, got down make love, got down make love.
Ev’ry time I get hot you wanna cool down. Ev’ry time I get high you say you wanna come down. You say it’s enough, in fact it’s too much. Ev’ry time I get a

get down, get down make love.

(Get down) I can squeeze
(Make love) you can shake me. (Get down) I can feel when you break me.

(Make love) Come on so heavy when you take me.

(Make love) You make love, you make love, you make love, you make love.

(Make love) You can make ev'-ry-bod-y get down, make love get down make love.
Ev'ry time I get high you wan-na come down. Ev'ry time I get hot you say you wan-na cool down. You say it's enough, in fact it's too much ev'ry time I wan-na get down.

Play 39 times
D.S. al Coda

get down, get down.

Electronic Effects

Coda

much, Ev'ry time I wan-na get down, get down, get down, make love.