

Bohemian Rhapsody

arr. Gleadall for SDS

Mercury

alto

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

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

13
Ooo, the wind blows does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me to-me.

17 15

33 8 41
Got-ta leave you all be-hind and face the truth

45 49
Ma-ma Oo-oo-the wind blows I don't wan-na die a-a-all

6 57
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!