

Bohemian Rhapsody

arr. Gleadall for SDS

Mercury

tenor

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,

13
I'm just a poor boy I need no sym-pa-thy ea-sy come ea-sy go

17
lit-tle high lit-tle low An-y way the wind blows does-n't real-ly mat-ter to
solo

21
me to-me. Ma-ma just killed a man Put a
gun a-gainst his head Pulled my trig-ger now he's dead Mam-a life had

25
just be-gun But now I've gone and thrown it all a-way.

29
ma-ma oo-oo-oo-oo Did-n't mean to make you cry If
I'm not back a-gain this time to-mo-row Ca-rry on Ca-rry

33 8 41 all

on as if no - thing real - ly mat - ters. Got - ta

3 45

leave you all be - hind and face the truth Ma - ma Oo - ooh

49 6

I some - times wish I'd ne - ver been born at a - a - a - all

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!