

# BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

## (Popularisé par Queen)

Par.: et Mus. : Freddie Mercury  
Harmonisation : Christian Roy

**1**

**Sopranos 1**  
**Sopranos 2**

**Altos 1**  
**Altos 2**

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

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

**4**

F7 B $\flat$  Gm

Caught in a land-slide, no es - cape from re-a-li-ty. O - pen your eyes; look

Caught in a land-slide, no es - cape from re-a-li-ty. O - pen your eyes; look

**7**

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  Cm7 F

up to the skies and see, Ou I'm just a poor boy I need no sym-pa-ty Be-cause I'm

up to the skies and see. I'm just a poor boy I need no sym-pa-ty Be-cause I'm

**11**

B B $\flat$  A B $\flat$  B B $\flat$  A B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D C $\sharp$ 0 F7/C

ea-sy come, ea-sy go, lit-tle high, lit-tle low, Ou, the wind blows does - n't real-ly mat-ter to

ea-sy come, ea-sy go, lit-tle high, lit-tle low, A - ny way the wind blows does - n't real-ly mat-ter to

ea-sy come, ea-sy go, lit-tle high, lit-tle low, A - ny way the wind blows does - n't real-ly mat-ter to

57 D/A A A<sup>0</sup> A D/A A A<sup>0</sup> A D/A A D/A A A<sup>9</sup> D/A C

I- see a lit-tle sil-hou-et-to of a man, Sca ramouch, Sca ra-mouch, will you do the fan-dan-go

I see a lit-tle sil-hou-et-to of a man, Sca-ramouch, Sca ra-mouch, will you do the fan-dan-go

59 C<sup>#</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> G C<sup>#</sup>/G<sup>#</sup> G<sup>#</sup> C/G E<sup>7</sup> A

Thun-der-bolt and light-'ning ve-ry ve-ry fright'-ning me Gal-li-le-o Gal-li-le-o

Thun-der-bolt and light-'ning ve-ry ve-ry fright'-ning me Gal-li-le-o Gal-li

61 C<sup>m</sup>7

Gal-li-le-o Fi-ga-ro Ma-gni-fi-co Oh I'm just a poor boy, and no bo dy loves me

-le-o Gal-li-le-o Fi-ga-ro Ma-gni-fi-co Oh I'm just a poor boy, and no-bo-dy loves me

63 A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>dim</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>dim</sup> E<sup>b</sup> *ff* A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G C F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

He's just a poor boy from a poor fa-mi-ly, Spare him his life from this mon-stro-si-ty.

He's just a poor boy form a poor fa-mi-ly. Spare him his life from this mon-stro-si-ty.

65 B B<sup>b</sup> A B<sup>b</sup> B B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim B<sup>b</sup>5 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>4</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>4</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

Ea-sy come, ea-sy go, will you let me go, No Let him go

Ea-sy come, ea-sy go, will you let me go, Bis-mil-lah We will not let you go!

