

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
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Slowly

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F7 Cm7 F7

Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide, No es-

mf

Bb Cm7 Bb Gm Bb7

cape from re - al - i - ty. O - pen your eyes, Look up to the skies and

Eb Cm F7

sec. I'm just a poor boy. I need no sym - pa - thy. Be - cause I'm

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb Bb
(D bass)

eas - y come, eas - y go, Lit - tle high, lit - tle low, An - y way the wind blows