

Bohemian Rhapsody - Queen

arr. by René Pisters

ALTO 1

dedicated to Vocal Group Transparant (Venray)

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

8 cape from re-a-li-ty.— O-pen your eyes,— Look up to the skies— and see,—

11 I'm just a poor boy,— I need no sym-pa-thy, Be-cause I'm ea-sy come, ea-sy go

16 Lit-tle high, lit-tle low. A-ny way the wind blows does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me, to— me.

20 Ma-ma— just killed a man— Put a gun a-gainst— his head,— pulled my

23 trig-ger, now he's dead.— Ma-ma— life had just be-gun,— But

27 now I've gone and thrown it all a - way.— Ma-ma— Ooh,— Did-n't

30 mean to make you cry,— If I'm not back a-gain— this time to - mor-row, car-ry on car-ry

36 on as if no-thing real-ly mat - ters.— Too late,— My

time has come,— Sends shi-vers down my spine,— bo-dy's aching all— the time.—

39

 Good-bye— e-v'ry-bo-dy I've got to go, — Got-ta leave you all be-hind— and face the

42

 thruth. — Ma-ma — ooh, — I don't wan-na die. — I

46

 some - times wish I'd ne - ver been born at all. — Ooh —

48

 —————

57

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

61

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

65

 Gal-li - le - o, Fi-ga - - - ro, Mag-ni - fi - co —————

69

 He's just a poor boy from a poor fa-mi-ly Spare him his life from this mon-stros-i-ty

73

 No. We will not let you go. Let him go Let him go—

80

 ————— Let him go Let him go

83

will not let you go Let him go._____ No, no, no, no, no, no, no!

87

Ma-ma mi-a let me go. Be - el - ze-bub has a de-vil put a-side for me,_____ for

91

me,_____ for me._____ So you think you can

99

stone me and spit in my eye._____ So you think you can

102

love me and leave me to die. Oh, ba-by can't do this to me, ba-by.

108

Just got - ta get out Just got - ta get right out - ta

110

here. Ooh_____ ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh Ah_____

123

— No-thing real-ly mat-ters A-ny-one_____ can see,

130

Nothing really mat-ters Nothing really mat-ters to me_____ me_____

138

me_____ A-ny way the wind blows_____