

*Bohemian Rhapsody - Queen*

arr. by René Pisters

BASS

*dedicated to Vocal Group Transparant (Venray)*



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



cape from re-a-li-ty.\_\_\_ Ooh,\_\_\_ Look up to the skies\_\_\_ and see,\_\_\_



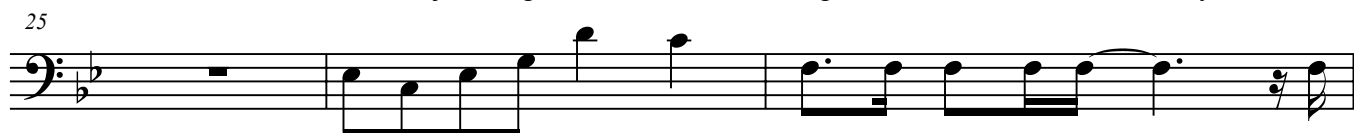
I'm just a poor boy,\_\_\_ I need no sym-pa-thy



A-ny way the wind blows does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me,



Ma-ma\_\_\_ life had just be-gun,\_\_\_ But now I've gone and thrown it all a-way.\_\_\_\_\_



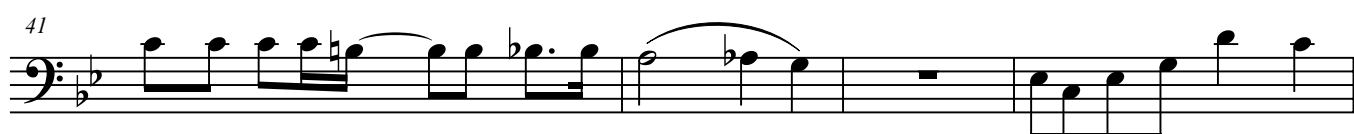
A - ny - way the wind blows, mean to make you cry,\_\_\_ If



I'm not back a-gain\_\_\_ this time to - mor-row, car-ry on car-ry on



Good - bye\_\_\_ e - v'ry-bo-dy I've got to go,\_\_\_ Got-ta



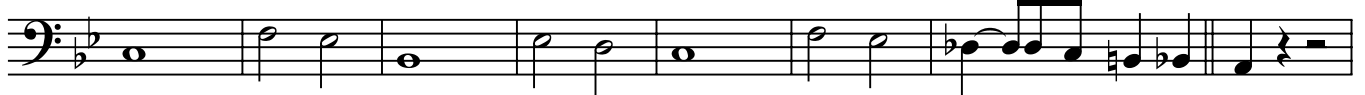
leave you all be - hind\_\_\_ and face the thruth.\_\_\_\_\_ A-ny-way the wind blows

45



I don't wan - na die. I some-times wish I'd ne-ver been born at all. Ooh

48



I don't wan-na die

56



I see a lit-tle sil-hou - et-to of a man, Sca-ra - mouche Sca-ra-mouche will you

60



do the Fan-dan-go Thun-der-bolt and light-ning, ve-ry, ve-ry fright-'ning me Gal-li-

64



le-o, Gal-li - le-o, Gal-li - le-o, Fi-ga - - - ro

67



I'm just a poor boy no - bo-dy loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fa-mi-ly

71



Spare him his life from this mon - stros-i-ty Bis - mil-lah!

78



Bis-mil-lah! Bis-mil-lah! Ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver Let him

84



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

Bohemian Rhapsody<sub>3</sub>

91

me, for me.\_\_\_\_\_ 3 So you think you can stone me and spit in my

100

eye.\_\_\_\_\_ So you think you<sub>3</sub> can love me and leave me to

103

die.\_\_\_\_\_ Oh, ba - by can't do this to me, ba - by.

108

Just got-ta get out right out-ta here. Ooh\_\_\_\_\_

119

ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh Ah\_\_\_\_\_ Ah,\_\_\_\_\_

128

Ah,\_\_\_\_\_ Ah,\_\_\_\_\_ Ooh,\_\_\_\_\_ To me\_\_\_\_\_

136

me\_\_\_\_\_ me\_\_\_\_\_

144

A - ny way the wind blows\_\_\_\_\_