

Bohemian Rhapsody - Queen

arr. by René Pisters

dedicated to Vocal Group Transparant (Venray)

TENOR

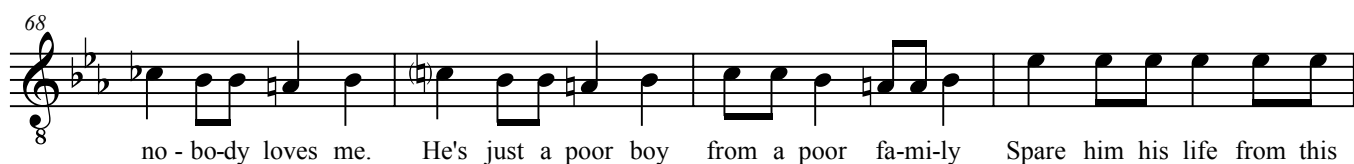
Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide, No es-
cape from re-a-li-ty. Ooh, Look up to the skies and see,
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sym-pa-thy A-ny way the wind blows
does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me, to me.
Ma-ma life had just be-gun, But now I've gone and thrown it all 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 as if no-thing real-ly
mat-ters. 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
I don't wan-na die I some-times wish I'd ne-ver been born at all. Ooh,

49  I don't wan-na die

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-

65  le-o, Gal-li-le-o, Fi-ga - - - ro, Mag-ni-fi-co I'm just a poor boy

68  no - bo-dy loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fa-mi-ly Spare him his life from this

72  mon-stros-i - ty Ea-sy come ea-sy go will you let me go. Bis -

76  mil-lah! We will not let you go. Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go

80  Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go will not let you go Ne - ver

83  ne - ver ne - ver ne - ver Let him go. No, no, no, no, no, no,

86  no! O ma-ma mi - a ma-ma mi - a Be - ël - ze-bub has a

89  de-vil put a-side for me, for me, for me. **4**

98
8
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.____

101
8
So you think you can love me and leave me to die.____ Oh, ba - by

106
8
can't do this to me, ba - by. Just got-ta get out right out-ta here.____

111
8
5
Ooh.____ ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh Ah.____

124
8
2
Ah,____ Ah,____ Ah,____

132
8
Ooh,____ To me____ me____ me____

139
8
3
A - ny way the wind blows.____