

# BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by  
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly, freely

C6/G D7/F# C6/G D7/F#

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

G7/F Dm7/F G7/F C/E Dm7/F C/E Am

Caught in a land-slide, no es-cape from re-al-i-ty. O-pen your eyes,— look

C7 F Dm

up to the skies— and see, I'm just a poor boy,

G7 Db/F C/E B/D# C/E Db/F C/E B/D# C/E

I need no sym-pa-thy be-cause I'm eas-y come, eas-y go, lit-tle high, lit-tle low,

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