WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderately Slow \( \text{\textit{d}} = 62 \)

I've paid my dues, bows and time after time.

I've done my sentence, You brought me fame and fortune and everything that

but committed no crime, I thank you all. But it's been no bed of roses.
I've made a few no pleasure cruise.

I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come
cresc.

And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on. We are the champions... my friend. And we'll keep on fighting till the end.
We are the champions. We are the champions. No time for losers 'cause we are the champions of the world.

I've taken my...
'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

1. In the year of Thirty-nine,
   Assembled here the volunteers,
   Here the ship sailed out,
   In to the blue and sunny morn.

2. (In the) year of Thirty-nine,
   Came a ship in from the blue,
   And they bring good news.
   Though their hearts so
sight _ ev - er_ seen. And the night fol - lowed day.
heav - _ i - ly_ weigh. For the earth is old and

_and_ the sto - ry tell - ers say.__ That the score brave
grey. Lit - tle dar - lin' we'll a - way. But my love, this

souls in - side.__ can not be. For man - y a lone - ly day._
Oh, so man - y years have gone._

sailed a - cross the milk - y seas. Ne'er looked back, nev - er feared._
though I'm old - er than a year. Your moth - er's eyes from your eyes._
Don't you ever cry to me.

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away,

Don't you hear me calling you.

Write your letters in the sand for the day— I take your hand, In the
1. Land that our grandchildren knew.

2. In the

land that our grandchildren knew.

Don't you

All your letters in the sand cannot heal me like your

hand, For my life still ahead, Pity me.
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Verse (Sung 8va - 2nd and 3rd x)

1. Steve walks warily down the street with the
   There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man, and
   brim pulled way down low. Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet; ma-
   out you, when you're gone? You took me for ev'ry thing that I had, and
   bring him to the ground. You can beat him you can cheat him you can treat him bad, and

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Hey! I'm gonna get you too. Another One Bites The Dust.

N.C.

(Hand Clapping)

Sung loco

Another One Bites The Dust.
chime guns ready to go.
Are you ready, hey!
Are you ready for this?
Are you
kicked me out on my own.
Are you happy?
Are you satisfied?
How
leave him when he's down.
But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you.
I'm

hanging on the edge of your seat?
Long can you stand the heat?
Standing on my own two feet.
Out of the doorway the bullets rip.
Out of the doorway the bullets rip.
Out of the doorway the bullets rip.

Chorus

Em

Another One Bites The Dust.

An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.

And an -
BODY LANGUAGE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderate Rock shuffle  \( \frac{\text{L}}{\text{L}} = 126 \)

N.C.

1. Give me
2. Give me
3. (See additional lyrics)

Yeah.

your bod

just

give me, yeah,
your bod, bod.
Give me, yeah, your
body. Don't talk, don't talk, don't talk.

To Coda (sung 8va 2nd time)

Body don't talk!
Don't talk. Bod-y lan-guage,
(Huh, huh.)

1. D.C. (no repeat) 2.

body language, body language, body language.
You got red lips;
snakes in your eyes;
long legs; great thighs.
You've got the cutest ass I've ever seen, knock me down for a six any time.

Look at me,

I gotta case of body language; look at me,
3. Sexy body;
  Sexy, sexy body.
  I want your body.
  Baby, you're hot!

(To Coda)
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No escape from reality. Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and see.

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, Because I'm

easy come, easy go, Little high, little low, Any way the wind blows
Mama just killed a man, my time has come, Send shivers down my spine, body's trigger, now he's dead... Good-bye, everybody, I've got to go, But gotta now I've gone and thrown it all away... leave you all behind and face the truth...
Did-n't mean to make you cry,  If I'm not back a-gain this time to-
I don't want to die,  I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at

mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing rea-ly mat-ters,

all.
L'istesso tempo ($\frac{3}{4}$)

I see a little silhouette of a man, Scar-a-

mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan-go. Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning
No chord

me. Gal·le·o. Gal·le·o. Gal·le·o. Gal·le·o. Gal·le·o figa-

ro Magnifico.

Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring--)

no- bod- y loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fam- i- ly.

Spare him his life from this mon- strosi- ty.
Solo: Easy come, easy go, will you let me go. Bis- mal- lah! Chorus: No, we will not let you go. Let him go! Bis- mal- lah! We will not let you go. Let him go!

Bis- mal- lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. No, no, no, no.
no, no, no. Oh ma-ma mi-a, ma-ma mi-a. Ma-ma mi-a, let me go. Be-
el-ze-bub has a dev-il put a-side for me. for me. for me.

Instrumental Solo
So you think you can stone me and spit in my
So you think you can love me and leave me to die.

Oh, baby, can't do this to me.

Baby, just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here.

Instrumental Solo

poco a poco ritard. e dim.
Slowly, a tempo

Nothing really matters. Anyone can see, Nothing really matters.

Nothing really matters to me.

Anyway the wind blows.
1. Happy little day,
2. Jenny, will you stay,

Jimmy went away,
Tarry with me, pray,
Met his little Jenny on a
Public holiday.
A happy pair they made,

Nothin' 'ere need come between us, tell me,

Love, what do you say?" "Oh no, I must away to my

Decoration laid,
'Neath the gay illuminations all a-
mum in disarray,
If my mother should discover how I
no. I'm compromised, I must apologize. If my lady should discover how I spent my holidays.
es, do not crumble, love is breathing still.

Oh lady moon shine down a little people magic if you will.
Jenny pines away, writes a letter every day, "We must ever be together, nothing can my love erase." "Oh
CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

G
 Calling all

D7

boys

nights

in
calling all
girls,

A
you.

G

Some

calling all

people

on

streets.

A

around the world

comes creeping through

G

Some

take this

message,

hope.

A

A

G

A

G

A

G
a message for you,
the whole world
through...

This message is...
this message is...
this message is...

love.
take a message of love,
far and near.

Take a message of love,
for all to hear.

for all to hear.
Some sleepless
Call-ing all boys,
call-ing all girls,
call-ing all boys,
call-ing all girls,
This thing called love, I just can't handle it, this thing called love, I must get round to it, I ain't ready.

Crazy little thing called love, this thing...
(This thing) called love— (called love) it cries— (like a baby) in

Crende all night— it swings— (woo woo) it jives— (woo woo)

shakes all over like a jellyfish— I kinda like it

Crazy little thing called love—

There goes my
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch hike...

A nd take a long ride on my motorbike until I'm ready

(2nd only)(ready Freddie)

Crazy little thing called love...

There goes my 

This thing

Repeat till fade

Crazy little thing called love...
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike...
And take a long ride on my

motorbike until I'm ready (2nd only)(ready Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my
This thing

Crazy little thing called love
DON’T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

To-night I'm gon-na have my-self a real good time. I feel a-

live, and the world turning in-side

out, yeah, and floating a-round in ec-sta-sy. So don’t stop me
now. Don't stop me 'cause I'm havin' a good time,

having a good time. I'm a 1. shooting star lezo-ing through the sky, like a ti-
2. rocket ship on my way to Mars, on a col-

ger, defying the laws of gravi-ty, I'm a li-sion course. I am a sat-el-lite, I'm out of con-trol, I am a

racing car, pass-ing by like La-dy Go-di-va. I'm gon-na
sex ma-chine, read-y to re-load, like an at-om bomb, a-bout to
There's no stoppin', I'm
burnin' through the sky, yeah. Two hundred degrees, that's why they

call me Mister Fahrenheit. I'm travelling at the speed of light.

I wanna make a super-sonic man out of you.
Don't stop me now, I'm havin' such a good time, I'm havin' a ball. Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time, just give me a call. Don't stop me (Cause I'm now, havin' a good time.) Don't stop me (Yes I'm now, havin' a good time.)
To Coda II

Don't want to stop at all. I'm a

N.C.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't

stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh. Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a

good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me. Ah!

(spoken)
FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Are you gon-na take me home to-night? Ah, down be-side that red fire-light;

are you gon-na let it all hang out? Fat bottomed girls, you make the rock-in'world go round.

(Shout:) Hey! (Sing:) I was
(Shout:) Hey, Hey.  

(Sing:) 2. I've been  

(Shout:) Come on  

(Shout:) Now get this.  

drums fill  

chorus:  

(Sing) Oh,  

won't you take me home tonight?  

(Sing) Oh,  

you gonna take me home tonight. (please)  

Oh,  

down beside your red fire-light.  

Oh,  

down beside your red fire-light.  

Oh,  

and you you gonna
Give it all you got fat bottomed girls,
You make the rock-in' world go 'round.

Fat bottomed girls you make the rock-in' world go 'round.

(Shout:) Hey, listen here. (Sing:) Now your round.

(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride.  
(From 3rd time ad lib) Fat bottomed girls.
FLASH'S THEME  a/k/a  FLASH

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate rock

Am

G/A

F/A

D

A/C♯

D

G/B

Flash

Ah

Saviour of the universe.

Am

G/A

Flash

Ah

F/A

D

A/C♯

D

G/B

Am

He'll save everyone of us.

SPOKEN:—Seemingly there is

no reason for these extraordinary intergalactical upsets. (What's happening Flash?) Only Dr. Hans Zarkov
Just a man with a man's courage. He knows nothing but a man, but he can never fail.

No one but the pure in heart may find the golden grail oh oh oh oh.

Tempo I

SPOKEN: Flash, Flash, I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

(1st time only)

Repeat and Fade
“SPOKEN” "General Kala, Flash Gordon approaching." "Open fire! All weapons!"

Despatch War Rocket and Ajax to bring back his body.

G/A

F/A

D A/C# D G/B

Flash

Ah

Am

SPOKEN:— Gordon's alive!

Flash

Ah

F/A

D A/C# D A/C# D G/B

He'll save ev'ry one of us.
Slowly

Just a man with a man's courage. He knows nothing but a man, but he can never fail.

No one but the pure in heart may find the golden grail oh oh oh oh.

Tempo I

SPOKEN: Flash. Flash. I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

(First time only)

Repeat and Fade
I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Medium beat

[Music notation]

I Want To Break Free.

1. I Want To Break Free.

VERSES

Free.

(2.) love.

(3.) on.

I Want To Break Free from your lies. You’re so
I’ve fallen in love for the first time; and
I can’t get used to living without, living without,
self-satisfied. I don't need you. I've got to break
this time I know it's for real. I've fallen in
living without you by my side. I don't want to live a-

free. God knows.
love. God knows.
-lone. God knows.
-hey. God knows.

To Coda

God knows, I want to break free.
God knows, I've fallen in love.

2. I've fallen in

Got to make it on my own.

It's strange, but it's true. hey.
I can't get over the way you love me like you do. But I have to be sure when I walk out that door. Oh, how I want to be free, baby. Oh, how I want to be free. Oh, how I want to break free. 3. But life still goes
So baby can't you own.

I've got to break free.

I Want To Break Free.

Yeah...
IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate Hard Rock

You say you love me

and I hardly know your name.

And if I say I love you in the candlelight,

there's

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no one but myself to blame.

But there's something inside that's

turning my mind away.

Oh how I could love you.

if I could let you stay.

Oh you make me

love you.

don't tell me that we're through.
no one but myself to blame.  But there's something inside that's

turning my mind away. Oh how I could love you.

if I could let you stay. Oh you make me

love you. don't tell me that we're through.
I've been so long, you've been so long, we've been so long try'n to work it out.

I ain't got long, you ain't got long,

we've got ta know what this life is all about.

Play 3 times

ad lib solo
Too late, much too late.

CODA

it's late it's late it's late it's late

it's late it's late

Oh it's all too late.
2. The way you love me
   is the sweetest love around,
   But after all this time, the more I'm trying,
   The more I seem to let you down.
   Now you tell me you're leaving, and I
   just can't believe it's true.
   Oh you know that I can love you
   though you know I can't be true.
Oh you make me love you,
   don't tell me that we're through.
   It's late and it's driving me so mad.
   It's late, but don't try to tell me that.
   It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light.
   So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.
   It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.

3. You're starting at me
   with suspicion in your eye.
   You say what game you're playing, what's this
   that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.
   If I take you to-night is it making my life a lie.
Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.
   It's late, but it's time to set me free.
   It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be
   Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night
   So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.
KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium rock

She keeps. Mo et and Chan don
void comp lic ations, she

Bb

Cm

in her pret ty cab i net, "Let them eat cake," she says.
never kept the same ad dress. In con ver sa tion she

Bb

Eb

(Db bass)

Just like Ma nie An toin ette. A built in rem e dy for
spoke just like a bar on ess. Met a man from Chi na, went

Eb7

(Ab bass)

(Ab bass)

(Khrushchev and Ken ne dy, And any time an invi tation
down to Gei sha Mi nah, Then a gain in ci den tal ly if you're
you can decline. Per-fume came nat-ur-al-ly from Par-is, for
cars she could care less, fas-tid-i-ous and pre-cise. She's a

Kill-er Queen, gun pow-der, gel-a-tine, dy-na-mite with a la-ser beam.
guar-an-teeed to blow your mind, any time, ooh.
Recommended at the price, insatiable an appetite, wanna try...
Hat she's as willing as playful as a pussy-cat, Then
momentarily out of action, temporarily out of gas. To

absolutely drive you wild. (She's out to get you.) She's a

what a drag.

Repeat ad lib. for fade
NEED YOUR LOVING TONIGHT

Words and Music by JOHN DEACON

Moderate Rock

1. No I'll ne-ver look back in ang-er, No I'll ne-ver find me an ans-wer,
2. I don't wan-na feel like a stran-ger, 'Cos I'd ra-ther stay out of dan-ger,
% No I'll ne-ver look back in ang-er, No I'll ne-ver find me an ans-wer,

you pro-mised me you'd keep in touch,
I read your let-ter so man-y times,
could be no warn-ing, how could I guess?
I got your mean-ing be-tween the lines,
I'll have to learn to for-give and for-get.

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I said I'd never never be angry with you.

I must be strong so she won't know how much I miss her.

I only hope as time goes on I'll forget her.

My body's aching, can't sleep at night I'm too exhausted to
start a fight. And if I see her with another guy— I’ll eat my heart out. ’Cos I

love her, love her, love her, love her. Come on baby, let’s get together

I love you baby, I’ll love you forever I’m trying hard to stay away.

What made you change? What did I say? Ooh! I need your loving to night.
Ooh, I need your loving.

Ooh, I need your loving tonight.

CODA

Ooh, I need your loving.

Ooh, I need your loving tonight.
PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

1. Open up your mind and let me step inside.
2. When you're feelin' down and your resistance is low.
3. (Instrumental)

Rest your weary head and let your heart decide.
It's so light another cigarette and let yourself go.
This is easy, when you know the rules.
It's so easy, it's a free world.

C  Am7  Dm  G7  C  C/Gb
all you have to do is fall in love. Play the game,
ev'rybody play the game of love, yeah.
My game of love has just begun. Love runs from my head down to my toes. My love is pumping through my veins.

Driving me insane. Come, come, come.

Play the game, play the game, play the game. Play the game.
This is your life,

Don't play hard to get. It's a free world,

All you have to do is fall in love. Play the game,

Everybody play the game of love. This is
RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Medium tempo

I'd sit alone... and those

I watch them all... we

Gm/F    F

watch your light... my only friend... through teenage nights... And
old-time stars... through wars of worlds... invaded by Mars... You
watch the stars... on videos... for hours and hours... We

Bb       Gm7

everything... I had to know... I heard it on... my
made 'em laugh... you made 'em cry... You made us feel... like
hardly need... to use our ears... How music changes...
radio.
You we could fly.
through the years.
So let's

don't become some background noise.
Like all good things, on
hope you never leave, old friend.
girls and boys who just don't know.
we depend.

So stick around, 'cause we might miss you when

just complain when you're not there.
We grow tired of all this visual. You had your time; you
had your pow'r... You've yet to have... your finest hour...

Radio.

All we hear is

radio gaga, radio goo goo, radio gaga.

All we hear is radio gaga—radio blah blah.
Radio, what’s new?
Radio, someone

still loves you.

D.S.\(\frac{3}{4}\) (no repeats) at Coda

Someone still loves you.
SAVE ME

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

1. It started off so well, they said we made a perfect pair...
2. slate will soon be clean, I'll erase the memories...

I clothed myself in your glory and your love, how I loved...
To start again with somebody new, was it all...
The years of care and I hung my head and I

Omit on %
loy - al - ty _ were noth - ing but a sham, it seems
ad - ver - tise _ a soul for sale or rent

years be - lie _ we lived _ a lie _ I'll love _ you _ 'til I die_
have no heart _ I'm cold _ in - side _ I have _ no _ real in - tent.
night I cry _ I still be - lieve the lie _ I'll love _ you _ 'til I die_

Chorus

Save me, save me, save me _ I can't face this life a -

lone _ Save me, save me, save me

I'm _ Don't
SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

SOM
d-b-y

Take a look at your

morn-ing I get up, I die a lit-tle... can't bare-ly stand... on my feet. Take a
if in the mirror and cry.

Look in the mirror and cry.

Lord, what you're doing to me.

I have spent all my years in believing you, but I just can't get no relief.

Lord.

Somebody, somebody.

Can anybody find me.

Somebody, somebody.

To love?

I work.
He works hard.

Every day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the end of the day, I take home my hard earned pay all on my own. I get down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes. Lord, somebody, somebody.

Can anybody find me some-bod-y. To
He wants help ev'ry day.

Try and I try and I try. But ev'rybody wants to put me down, they say I'm goin' crazy. They say I got a lot of water in my brain.

No common sense... I got nobody left to believe. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Ooh, somebody, somebody, Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?
You just keep losing and feel... I got no rhythm. I just keep losing my beat... I'm

Ab 4fr.  Eb7/G  Fm  Ab 4fr.  Bb7  Eb7

lost ing.  He's all right, he's all right.

O.K., I'm all right. Ain't gonna face no defeat. I just

Ab 4fr.  Bb7  Eb  Bk7/D  Eb  Db

gotta get out of this prison cell. One day I'm gonna be free, Lord.

No Chords

Find me somebody to love... Find me somebody to love... Find me somebody to love...

quasi voices a cappella
Find me somebody to love, somebody to love, somebody to love, somebody to love.
some-body, find me some-body, find me some-body to love. Can

Any-body find me Some-body To Love?

Find me Some-body To Love! Find me some-body To Love! Find me, find me, find me, find me.
TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

With a rock beat

Get your party gown, and get your pig-tail down, and get your

heart beat-in', baby. Got my tim-in' right, and got my

act all tight, It's got to be to-night, my little school babe. Your

mom-ma says you don't, And your dad-dy says you won't, And I'm boil-in' up in-side, Ain't no way.
I'm gonna lose out this time.

Tie Your Mother Down,

Your Mother Down,

Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around.

Tie Your Mother Down,

Tie Your Mother Down, Give me all your
love tonight.

"You're such a dirty louse. Go, get outta my house," That's all I ever get from you... your...

family ties. In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from
those guys! I don't give a light, I'm gonna make out all right, I've got a
sweet-heart hand to put a stop to all that snipin' an' gousin'

Tie Your Mother Down, Tie— Your Mother Down,

Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie—
Your Mother Down, Or you ain't no friend of mine.

Your mamma and your daddy gonna plague me till I die. I can't understand it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.
Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big, big

daddy out the door. Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down, Give me

all your love tonight.
WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate
Repeat 4 times
Clap Hands

Hand clap smile throughout song
N. C.
Piano part optional

1. Buddy you're a boy make a big noise play-in' in the
   street gonna be a big man some day you got
   mud on yo' face you big disgrace

2. Buddy you're a young man, hard man shout-in' in the
   street gonna take on the world some day you got
   blood on yo' face you big disgrace.

3. Buddy you're an old man, poor man plead-in' with your
   eyes gonna make you some peace some day you got
   mud on your face you big disgrace.

   kick-in' your can all over the place sing-in'

   wav-in' your ban-ner all over the place sing-in'

   We will we will rock you we will we will rock you.

   bod-y bet-ter put you back in-to your place sing-in'

   "We will we will rock you - we will we will rock you."
We will we will rock you. We will we will rock you. We will we will rock you.

Play 3 times