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 your face you big dis-grace
kick-in' your can all o-ver the place sing-in'

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 your face you big dis-grace
wave-in' your ban-ner all o-ver the place sing-in'
We will we will rock you we will we will rock you.
body better put you back in to your place sing-in'

3. Buddy you're an old man, poor man plead-in' with your
We will we will rock you  We will we will rock you.  We will we will rock you.

Play 3 times
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

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

1. Steve walks wary 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; man;
   out you, when you're gone? You took me for every 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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Come another one gone, and another one gone. Another One Bites The Dust.

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

Another One Bites The Dust.

N.C.

(Hand Clapping)

Sung loco

Another One Bites The Dust.
other One Bites The Dust... An other One Bites The Dust... An

D. al Coda

other one Bites The Dust...

other One Bites The Dust...

Em Am C G C G Am B Em

1.

2.

FINE
BODY LANGUAGE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderate Rock shuffle \( \frac{3}{4} = 126 \)

Yeah.

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

your bod - y;

just

give me, yeah,
your bod - y.
N.C.

You got red lips;

snakes in your eyes;

long legs;

great thighs.
You've got the cut-est ass I've ever seen, knock me down for a six any time.

Look at me,

I got a 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,
Put a gun against his head, pulled my

trigger, now he's dead,
aching all the time.
Mama, life had just begun,
Gotta

now I've gone and thrown it all away,
leave you all behind and face the truth.
Mama, ooh.
Mama, ooh.
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.

Instrumental Solo
Slowly, a tempo

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

Nothing really matters to me.

Any way the wind blows.
L'istesso tempo ($J = J$)

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

Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0, Galile-0

Sono: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring---)

Chorus:

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

Spare him his life from this mon-stro-si-ty.
Solo: Easy come, easy go, will you let me go. Bismillah! Chorus: No, we

will not let you go. Let him go! Bismillah! We will not let you go. Let him go!

Bismillah! We will not let you go. Let me go. 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 mam-ma mi-a, mam-ma mi-a. Ma-ma mi-a, let me go. Be-
el-ze-bub has a devil put aside for me. for me. for me.

me.

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.
1. Happy little day,
2. Jenny, will you stay,

Jimmy went away,
tarry with me, pray,
Met his little Jenny on a

public holiday.
love, what do you say?"
A happy pair they made,

decently 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.
long the promenade. It's so good to know there's still a little spent my holiday. It would be of small avail to talk of

magic in the air, I'll weave my spell.

magic in the air, I'll say fare-

well."

Oh, Rock Of Ag.
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

A7

C

D7

A

G

A

G

A

G

Calling all boys
nights

in calling all girls,
you.

A

G

A

G

A

G

Some calling all people on streets.
you feel,

A

G

A

G

A

G

A

G

A

G

Take this message,
hope,

Some foreign presence comes creeping through...
a message for you,
the whole world
through,
this message is
spread like some

old, silent disease,
this message is...
you'll get yours true.

This message is...
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
Coda

(40) Call-ing all boys,
call-ing all girls,
call-ing all boys,
call-ing all girls,
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Medium Shuffle Beat

Words and Music by

FREDDIE MERCURY

This thing

called love__ I just _ can't han - dle it, _this thing_

called love__ I must _ get round to it, _ I ain't

read-y. Crazy lit-tle thing called love, _

this thing_
(This thing) called love— (called love) it cries— (like a baby) in a cradle all night, it swings— (woo woo) it jives— (woo woo) it shakes all over like a jellyfish, I kinda like it a crazy little thing called love. There goes my
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

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

Repeat till fade
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 -

La la la la la (etc.)

live, and the world turn - ing in - side

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

having a good time. I'm a
1. shooting star lea-ning through the sky, like a ti-
2. rock-et ship on my way to Mars, on a col-
ger, de-fy-ing the laws of grav-i-ty, I'm a
li-sion course. I am a sat-el-lite, I'm out of con-trol, I am a
rac-ing car, pass-ing by like La-dy Go-di-va.

sex ma-chine, read-y to re-load, like an at-om bomb, a-bout to
go, go, go.
I'm

burnin' through the sky, yeah.
Two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit.
I'm traveling 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.)
I
don't want to stop at all. I'm a

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

(sung unaccompanied)

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

Unaccompanied choir Piano tacet.

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

Heavy Rock Beat

round.

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

(play)
just a skin-ny lad nev-er knew no good from bad. But I knew
2. sing-ing with my band a-cross the wire, a-cross the land, I seen
3. mort-ga- ges and homes, and the stiff-ness in your bones. Ain't no

life be-fore, I left my nurs-er-y, Left a-lone with big fat Fan-ny, she was
ev'-ry blue-eyed floo-zy on the way. But their beau- ty and their style went kind of
beau-ty queens in this lo-cal-i-ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea-sure still

such a naugh-ty nan-ny. Heap big wom-an you made a bad boy out of me.
smooth af-ter a-while. Take me to them dirt-y la-dies ev'-ry-time.
get my great-est trea-sure. Heap big wom-an you gon-na make a big man out of me.
(Shout:) Hey, Hey.  

(Sing:) 2. I've been  

(Shout:) Come on  

(Shout:) Now get this.  

drums fill  

chorus:  

(Sing) Oh, you gonna 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 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

He'll save ev'ry one of us.

SPOKEN:— Seemingly there is

no reason for these extraordinary intergalactical upsets. (What's happening Flash?) Only Dr. Hans Zarkov
Slowly

C    G/B    C    G/B    Dm    A/Cl    Dm    A/Cl    A
Just a man... with a man's courage. He knows... nothing but a man... but he can nev-er fail.

F    C/E    F    D9/F#    G    E7/G#    Am    Em/G    F
No one but the pure in heart may find the gold-en... grail oh oh oh oh oh.

Tempo I
Am

SPOKEN:-- Flash. Flash. I love you.

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

(First time only)

Repeat and Fade
"SPOKEN" General Gordon approaching? What do you mean Flash. All weapons!

Despatch War Rocket and Ajax to bring back his body.

Flash

SPOKEN:— Gordon's alive! Flash

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

C

G/B

C

G/B

Dm

A/C♯

Dm

A/C♯

A

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

F

C/E

F

D9/F♯

G,

E7/G♯

Am

Em/G

F

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

Tempo I

Am

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

Medium beat

I Want To Break Free.  

VERSES

(2.) love.  
(3.) on.

I Want To Break Free from your lies. You’re so
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.
love, yeah. God knows.
lone. hey. God knows.
God knows.

To Coda

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

Got to make it on my

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 see
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 my self to blame. But there's something inside that's

turn-ing my mind a-way. 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-to know what this life is all a-bout._

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 M.o.e.t. and Chandon, she,

in her pretty cabinet, “Let them eat cake,” she says.

never kept the same address. In conversation she,

Just like Marie Antoinette. A built-in remedy for

spoke just like a baroness. Met a man from China, went

Khrushchev and Kennedy. And any time an invitation

down to Geisha Minah, Then again incidentally if you’re
You can decline, caviar and cigarettes, naturally from Paris, for well versed in etiquette, extrordinary nice. She's a

killer queen, gun powder, gelatine, dynamite with a laser beam,
guaranteed to blow your mind, any time, ooh.
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... 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

E C#m B E C#m B

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,

E C#m B E C#m B

you prom - ised me you'd keep in touch. I read your let - ter and it hurt me so much
I read your let - ter so many times I got your mean - ing be - tween the lines
...could be no warn-ing, how could I guess? 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.

D.S. al Coda

Ooh, I need your loving babe... tonight...

CODA

Ooh, I need your loving.

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.
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.
Coda

This is your life,

Dm

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

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

Repeat till fade

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

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Moderate tempo

Bb    F    Gm/F    F    F

I'd sit alone and gave them all
those watch the shows, we

mf

Gm7

watch your light, my only friend through teenage nights
And you invaded by Mars, you

watch old time stars through wars of worlds 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
We could fly through the years. So let's

don't become some background noise, a backdrop for the

hope you never leave, old friend. Like all good things, on

girls and boys who just don't know, or just don't care, and

you depend. So stick around 'cause we might miss you when

just complain when you're not there. 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) al Coda

We

D.S.\(\frac{3}{4}\) (instrumental) and fade

Someone still loves you.
SAVE ME
Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

Slowly

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

you, how I cried,

wasted, all that love?

The years of care and
I hang my head and I

Each
loyalty were nothing but a sham, it seems
advertise a soul for sale or rent

years believe we lived a lie I'll love you 'til I die.

have no heart I'm cold inside I have no real intent.
night I cry, I still believe the lie I'll love you 'til I die.

Chorus

Save me, save me, save me I can't face this life alone

Save me, save me, save me I'm don't
Let me face my life alone.

Save me, save me, oh...
I'm naked and I'm far from home.

FINE
SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?

Each morning I get up, I die a little, can't barely stand on my feet....Take a
I see it 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 to love?
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,

Some-body, some-body, Can any-body find me

Some-body To
Ooh, some-body, some-body, Can any-body find me Some-

body To Love?

Got no
Ab  Eb7/G  Fm  Ab  Bb7  Eb7
You just keep losing and feel. I got no rhythm. I just keep losing my beat. I'm

Ab  Eb/G  Fm  Bb7  Eb7
losing. He's all right, he's all right.

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

Ab  Bb7  Eb  Bb7/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.
Find me somebody to love. Find me somebody to love.

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

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

 poco a poco cresc. 

Find me somebody to love. Somebody, somebody, somebody, somebody.
some-body. Find me some-body, find me some-body to love. Can

an-ny-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.
TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

Are you rea-dy? Well are you rea-dy?

3 times

Give me your mind, ba- by, give me your bo- dy...
Give me some time baby, let's have a party.

It ain't no time for sleepin' baby Soon it's round your street I'm creepin'. You better be ready

We gonna Tear it up Stir it up

Break it up Baby You gotta Tear it up Shake it up
Make it up as you go along. Tear it up, Square it up,

Wake it up, Baby Tear it up, Stir it up

Stake it out, and you can't go wrong

love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naughty
love you for your mind, ba-by give me your bo-dy—

wan-na be a toy at your birth-day par-ty—

Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up Let me go!

Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go—
Tear it up, Shake it up Make it up as you go along...

Tear it up, Turn it up, Burn it up, Are you ready? (Oh yeah)

Baby, baby, baby, are you ready for me? (Oh yeah)

Baby, baby, baby, are you ready for love? (Oh yeah) Are you
ready, are you ready, are you ready for me? (Yeah, Oh yeah)

I love you so near, I love you so far, I
got-to tell you baby you're driv-ing me Ga Ga
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 gon-na lose out this time.

Tie Your Mother Down, Tie-

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 your... 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 Mother Down, Tie—
Your Mother Down, Or you ain't no friend of mine.

Your mamma and your daddy gonna plague me till I die.

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
daddy out the door. Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down, Give me
all your love tonight.
WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words by
FREDDIE MERCURY

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

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

I've done my sentence

You brought me fame and fortune and everything that

but committed no crime.

And 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 through.
And I need to go 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 of the champions
'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

A

E

F\m

D

A

1. In the year of Thirty-nine.
2. (In the) year of Thirty-nine.

assembled here the volunteers,

came a ship in from the blue,
The volunteers came

lands home were few.

Here the ship sailed out

And they bring good news.

in to the blue and sunny morn.
The sweetest

of a world so newly born.
sigh ever seen. And the night followed day.
heav - i ly weigh. For the earth is old and

And the story tellers 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 many a lone - ly day.

Oh, so man - y years have gone.

sailed a - cross the mil - k - y seas. Ne'er looked back, nev - er feared.
though I'm older than a year. Your moth - er's eyes from your eyes.
never cried.  

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. In the 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.