

C7 **To Coda II** **E♭**

don't want to stop at all. _____ I'm a

D.S. al Coda **Coda**

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

Coda II **E♭** **D.S. al Coda II** **D.S.S. & fade**

good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me. Ah! _____
(spoken)

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

With a beat

mf

1. Ooh, you make me live... What - ev - er this world can
2. Ooh, you make me live... When - ev - er this world is

mf

give to me... It's you, you're all I see...
cruel to me... I got you to help me for - give...

Dm7 (C bass) C (C bass) Dm7 (C bass)

Ooh, you make me live... now, hon - ey, Ooh, you make me live...
Ooh, you make me live... now, hon - ey, Ooh, you make me live...

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C G Am D F
 Ooh, you're the best friend that I...
 Ooh, you're the first one when things...

G7 C G Am D
 ev - er had... I've been with you such a long time... You're my sun -
 turn out bad... You know I'll nev - er be lone - ly, You're my on -

F G E Am
 shine and I want you to know that my feel - ings are true... I
 ly one and I love the things... I real - ly love the

G F Fm C
 real - ly love you. things that you do. } Oh, You're My Best Friend.

Sheet music for a song, featuring vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The music is written in treble and bass clefs, with chord diagrams provided for guitar.

Chords:

- Dm7 (C bass)
- C
- E (G bass)
- Am
- C7 (Bb bass)
- F
- Fm6
- G
- E (G bass)
- Am
- D
- G
- C

Vocal Lyrics:

Ooh, you make me live... Ooh, I've been
wan - der - ing round, But I still come back to you... In
rain or shine... you've stood by me, girl, I'm hap - py at home,
You're My Best Friend...

Instrumental Details:

- Triplet markings (3) are present in the piano accompaniment.
- First and second endings (1. and 2.) are indicated for the final section.
- A triplet of eighth notes appears in the final piano accompaniment line.

Fm6 C Fm6
 Ooh, Ooh, You're My Best

C Dm7 (C bass) C
 Friend. Ooh, you make me live,

Dm7 (C bass) C G C G C
 Ooh, You're My Best Friend

G C G C

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the upper staves, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staves. The score includes lyrics and guitar chords. The chords are: Fm6, C, Fm6, C, Dm7 (C bass), C, Dm7 (C bass), C, G, C, G, C. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet in the bass line.

UNDER PRESSURE

Words and Music by **FREDDIE MERCURY, JOHN DEACON,
BRIAN MAY, ROGER TAYLOR and DAVID BOWIE**

Moderately

pp cresc. poco a poco

(Voice taces 1st time)
Bah bah bah bah, bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah.

1. Pres-sure, push-ing down... on me; press-ing
2. (See additional lyrics)

mf

down... on you; no man ask for. Un-der pres-sure, that burns

A/C# G/B A

a build-ing down, splits a fam-'ly in two, puts peo-ple on streets.

D A/C# G/B

Bah bah bah, bah bah bah bah bah bah bah.

A G A/G G A/G

That's o-kay! It's the ter-ror of know-ing what this world is a-bout.

G A/G G A/G G A/G

Watch-ing some good friends.scream-ing; let me out! Pray to-mor-row— takes me—

— high - er. Pres - sure on peo - ple; peo - ple on streets.

Do do do, bah bah bah bah bah, o - kay.

on streets. Turned a -

way from it all like a blind man; sat on a fence, but it don't work. Keep

com - ing up with love, but it's so slashed and torn. Why? _____ Why? _____

f

Why? _____

Love, love, love, love. In - san - i - ty laughs un - der

mf

pres - sure we're crack - ing. Can't we give our - selves one more chance? Why can't we
give love that one more chance? Why can't we







give love, give love, give love, give love, give love, give love,






give love, give love? 'Cause love's such an old fash - ioned word, and love the edge of the

mf cresc. poco a poco






dares you to care for the peo - ple on the car - ing a -
 night, and love dares you to change our way of

bout our - selves. This is our last dance...

ff

D/F# G A D
 This is our - selves un - der pres - sure; un - der
 pres - sure; pres - sure.
 G A
 (snap fingers) snap! snap! snap! snap!
 Repeat and fade

Verse 2:

Chippin' around,

Kick my brains around the floor.

These are the days it never rains but it pours.

(vocal ad lib)

People on streets.

People on streets.

I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Slowly (in 2)

mf

The machine of a dream.

Such a clean machine, With the pistons a pump-in.

And the hub-caps all gleam. When I'm hold-ing your wheel.

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G D

All I hear is your gear, When my hand's on your grease gun, —

C Em G

Oh, it's like a dis - ease, son. — I'm In Love With My Car, —

D C Em

Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile. Get a grip on my

G D C

boy rac - er roll - bar, Such a thrill when your ra - di - als squeal.

B C

Told my girl I'll have to for-get her, Rath-er buy me a new car-bu-re-tor,

This system contains the first two lines of music. The top line is a single melodic line with a guitar chord diagram for B and a capo for C. The bottom two lines are a piano accompaniment consisting of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line.

B C

So she made tracks say-in' this is the end now, Cars don't talk back, they're just four-wheeled friends now.

This system contains the next two lines of music, following the same format as the first system with a single melodic line and piano accompaniment.

D

This system contains a single melodic line with a guitar chord diagram for D, followed by two lines of piano accompaniment.

Em G

When I'm hold-ing your wheel, All I hear is your gear,

This system contains the final two lines of music, with a single melodic line and piano accompaniment, including guitar chord diagrams for Em and G.

D **C**

When I'm cruis - in' in o - ver - drive, — Don't have to lis - ten to no

Em **G**

3 run of the mill talk jive. I'm In Love With My Car. I'm In Love With My Car.

D **C**

Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile. String back gloves in my au - to - mo - love.

Fade out **D**

BICYCLE RACE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium Rock Tempo

Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle I want to ride my

bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle. Solo I

want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I want to ride my bike. I

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Bbm Ab Eb fret Bbm

want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I want to ride it

Ab Eb fret Bbm

where I like. You say black, I say white, you say bark, I say bite. You say shark,
I say caine, you say John, I say Wayne. Hot dog

Gm Gdim Am Bbm

I say hey, man, Jaws was nev - er my scene and I don't like Star Wars. You say Rolls,
I say "cool it, man" I don't wan-na be the pres-i-dent of A - mer-i-ca. You say smile

Isay Royce, you say car, give me a choice. You say Lord, Isay Christ, I don't be-lieve in-Pe-ter Pan,
 Isay cheese, Cart-i-er, Isay please. — In-come tax, Isay Je-sus, I don't wan-na be a can-di-date for

Frank-en-stein or Sup-er-man. All I wan-na do is bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
 Vi-et-nam or Wat-er-gate, 'cos all I wan-na do is

bi - cy-cle I want to ride my bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
 bi - cy-cle. I want to ride my bi - cy-cle, I

Chords: Cdim, F, Eb, D+, Bbm (D9 bass), Ab 4th fret, Bbm, D, Bbm, Ab 4th fret, Bbm, Ab 4th fret.

Solo, Choir

Bbm Ab *ch* *frut* Bbm To Coda ⊕

want to— ride my— bike, I want to— ride my— bi - cy - cle, I

Bbm Gm7 C7

want to— ride my— Bi - cy - cle rac - es are com-ing your way, so for -

Choir

f Bb Gm7 C7

get all your du-ties, oh, yeh. Fat bot-tomed girls, they'll be rid-ing to - day, — so look

f Bb A Dm N. C.

out for those beau-ties, oh yeh. On your marks, get set, go.

G C G7
 Bi - cy - cle race, bi - cy - cle race, bi - cy - cle race.

F C
 Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle

Ab7 (if hand) Ab 4th fret Bbm D B
 bi - cy - cle, I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle.

G C
 bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, I want a bi - cy - cle race.

rit. *ten.* *ten.* *Ring assorted bicycle bells*

Chord diagrams: D, A

a tempo

Chord diagrams: D, A, D, B

Chord diagrams: E, F#

D. S. al Coda

You say coke

Coda

Chord diagrams: Ab, 4th fret, Bbm, Ab, 4th fret

want to ride it where I like.

LONG AWAY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderately

You might be-lieve in heav-en I would not care to say
heart, my friend, we love you Though it seems like you're a-lone.

For ev-'ry star in heav-en There's a
mil-lion lights a-bove you Smile

sad soul here to-day down up-on your home. Wake up in the morn-ing with a
Hur-ry put your trou-bles in a





good face, — Stare at the moon — all day. —
 suit — case, — Come let the new child play. —







Lone-ly as a whis-per on a star chase — Does an - y - one —
 Lone-ly as a whis-per on a star chase — I'm leav-ing here, — I'm








care an-y-way — For all the pray - ers in heav - en So much of life's — this
 long a-way — For all the stars — in heav - en I would not live, — I

To Coda 









way.



A

Did we leave our way — be-hind — us?

D

Such a long, long way — be-hind — us. Who knows when, — now — who — knows where —

A D7 A

Where the light of day — will find — us? Look for the day. Take

D. S. al Coda

Coda F A A

could not live — this way. —

A

Did we leave our way — be - hind — us? Such a long, long time —

D

— be - hind — us. Leave it for — some hope - less lane. —

A

Such a long, long way, — such a long, long way, — such a long, long way —

A7 A D F A

I'm look - ing for, — still look - ing for that day. —

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F7 Cm7 F7

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

cape from re-al-i-ty. O-pen your eyes, Look up to the skies and

sec. I'm just a poor boy, I need no sym-pa-thy, Be-cause I'm

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb Bb (D bass)

cas-y come, cas-y go, Lit-tle high, lit-tle low, An-y way the wind blows

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C#dim F (C#dim) F Bb

does - n't real - ly mat - ter to me, to me.

Bb Gm Cm

1. Ma - ma just killed a man, Put a gun a - gainst his head, pulled my
2. Too late, my time has come, Sends shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's

mf

F Bb Gm

trig - ger, now he's dead. Ma - ma, life had just be - gun, But
ach - ing all the time. Good - bye, ev - 'ry - bod - y, I've got to go, Got - ta

Cm7 B+ (B+ bass) Eb (A bass) Fm (Ab bass) Eb (D bass) Bb (D bass)

now I've gone and thrown it all a - way. Ma - ma, ooh,
leave you all be - hind and face the truth. Ma - ma, ooh,

Chords: Cm, Fm, Bb

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

1. Chords: Eb, Bb (D bass), Cm, Ab m, Eb, Ab, Eb

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

Instrumental Solo

Chords: Eb dim, Fm7, Bb

2. Chords: Eb, Bb (D bass), Cm, Fm

all.

Instrumental Solo











L'istesso tempo (♩ = ♪)










I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man. Scar - a -














mouche, Scar - a-mouche, will you do the Fan - dan - go. *Chorus:* Thun - der - bolt and light - ning, ver - y, ver - y fright - ning

f

A
No chord

me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -

ro Mag - ni - fi - co. Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring.....) *mf*

B Bb A Bb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab 4fr Eb Ebdim Eb

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

Ab 4fr Eb (G bass) F Bb Ab 4fr Eb (G bass) Fdim Fm7

Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.

mf

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part includes a variety of chords such as A, B, Bb, Ab, Eb, Ebdim, F, and Fm7, some with 4-finger fretting (4fr) and one with a G bass. The piano part provides harmonic support with a steady bass line and melodic lines in the right hand. The score includes lyrics in Italian and English, with a solo section and a chorus. Dynamics like *mf* and *f* are indicated.

B B $\flat$ A B $\flat$ B B $\flat$ A B $\flat$ E $\flat$ b

Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go. Bis - mil - lah! Chorus: No, we

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

Bis - mil - lah! 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,

G $\sharp$ 7 Bm A D D $\flat$




 No chord
 


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

Eb Db Bb7 Eb (b b7) Bb Eb
 eye. So you think you can love me and leave me to
 die. Oh. ba - by, can't do this to me,
 ba - by, Just got - ta get out, just got - ta get right out - ta
 here...
 Instrumental Solo poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Slowly, a tempo

mf

4 ft.

4 ft.

ritard.

a tempo

poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Chord progression: Eb, Bb (D bass), Cm, G, Cm, G7, Cm, Bb7, Eb, D, Gm, Ab, Eb, Cm, Gm, Cm, Gm, Cm, Abm, Bb11, Eb, Ab (E bass), Eb, Eb dim, Bb (D bass), Bbm (E bass), C7, C7-9, C7, F, Bb, F, Ab dim, Gm7, F.

Lyrics: Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters, An-y-one can see, Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters, Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters to me, An-y way the wind blows.

GOOD OLD-FASHIONED LOVER BOY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderately

System 1:

Vocal: I can dim the lights and sing you songs full of sad things, We can do the tan - go just for
Din - ing at the Ritz, we'll meet at nine pre - cise - ly, I will pay the bill, you taste the

Guitar Chords: E^b, A^b 4fr., Gm 3fr., Cm 3fr., Fm, A^b 4fr., B^b

Piano: *mf*

System 2:

Vocal: two. I can ser - e - nade and gent - ly play on your heart - strings,
wine. Driv - ing back in style in my sal - oon will do quite nice - ly, Just

Guitar Chords: E^b, B^b, E^b, A^b 4fr., Gm 3fr., Cm 3fr.

System 3:

Vocal: Be your Val - en - ti - no just for you. Ooh love, Ooh lov - er
take me back to yours, that will be fine. (Come on and get it) Ooh love, Ooh lov - er

Guitar Chords: Fm, A^b 4fr., B^b7, E^b, B^b, E^b, B^b/D, Cm 3fr., Gm 3fr., A^b 4fr.

Piano: *with a beat*

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boy, What're you doin' to - night, hey boy? Set my a - larm, turn on my charm, That's be-
 boy, What're you doin' to - night, hey boy? Ev - 'ry-thing's al - right, just hold on tight, That's be-



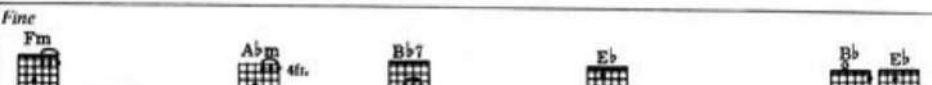
To next strain



cause I'm a Good Old Fash - ioned Lov - er Boy.

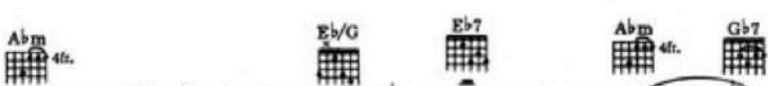


Fine



cause I'm a Good Old Fash - ioned Lov - er Boy.





Ooh, let me feel your heart - beat, (grow fast - er, fast - er) Ooh, can you feel my



love heat, you want a seat on my hot seat of love, And tell me

how do you feel right af - ter all. I'd like for you and I to go ro - manc - ing,

Say the word, your wish is my com - mand. Ooh love,

Ooh lov - er boy, What're you doin' to - night, hey boy,

 Cm 3fr.
  Gm 3fr.
  Cm 3fr.
  Gm 3fr.
  Fm
  Abm 4fr.
  Bb7

Write my let - ter, Feel much bet - ter, I'll use my fanc - y pat - ter on the tel - e - phone...

 Eb
  Eb

When I'm not with_ you,

 Bb7

(I miss those long hot sum - mer night(s))

Think of you al - ways, I miss you...

 Eb
  Bbm7
  F7

When I'm not with_ you, Think of me al - ways, I love you,_____

B $\flat$ 7 C7 Fm

love you... Hey boy, where did you get it from? Hey boy, where did you go? I

A $\flat$ m 4fr. B $\flat$ 7

learned my pas - sion in the good old - fash - ioned school of lov - er

E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D Cm 3fr. Gm 3fr. A $\flat$ 4fr. E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D Cm 3fr. G/B

boy.

Instrumental Solo

D. C. al Fine

Cm 3fr. Gm 3fr. Cm 3fr. Gm 3fr. Fm 3fr. A $\flat$ 4fr. Gm 3fr. A $\flat$ m 4fr. E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D Cm 3fr. Gm 3fr. Fm 3fr. A $\flat$ m 4fr. B $\flat$ 7

KEEP YOURSELF ALIVE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright 4

mf

Am D G C F

F7 Bb F

1. I was told a mil-lion times of all the trou-bles in my way, Tried to
2. Well, I've loved a mil-lion wom-en in a bel-la-don-nic haze, And I

F7 Bb C7 F C

grow a lit-tle wis-er, lit-tle bet-ter ev-'ry day, But if I crossed a mil-lion riv-ers and I
ate a mil-lion din-ners brought to me on sil-ver trays, Give me ev-'ry-thing I need to feed my

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rode a mil-lion miles. Then I'd still be where I start-ed, bread and but-ter for a smile. Well, I
 hod-y and my soul. And I'll grow a lit-tle big-ger, may-be that can be my goal. I was





sold a mil-lion mir-rors in a shop in Al-ley Way. But I nev-er saw my face in an-y
 told a mil-lion times of all the peo-ple in my way. Howl had to keep on try-ing and get







win-dow an-y day: Well, they say your folks are tell-ing you to be a su-per-star. But I
 bet-ter ev-ry day: But if I crossed a mil-lion riv-ers and I rode a mil-lion miles. Then I'd






tell you just be sat-is-fied to stay right where you are. } Keep your-self a-live,
 still be where I start-ed. still be where I start-ed.

D.C. 1st time
Segue 2nd time

D A7 D F#m (C# bass) Bm G A7 D

Keep your-self a - live, — It -'ll take you all your time and a - mon - ey, hon - ey, you'll sur - vive.

This system contains the first system of the musical score. It includes a guitar part with chords D, A7, D, F#m (C# bass), Bm, G, A7, and D. The piano part consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The lyrics are: "Keep your-self a - live, — It -'ll take you all your time and a - mon - ey, hon - ey, you'll sur - vive."

F Bb F C7 F Am7 (E bass) Dm Bb C7 F

This system contains the second system of the musical score. It includes a guitar part with chords F, Bb, F, C7, F, Am7 (E bass), Dm, Bb, C7, and F. The piano part continues with a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line.

Bb F C7 F Am7 (E bass) Dm Bb C7 F

This system contains the third system of the musical score. It includes a guitar part with chords Bb, F, C7, F, Am7 (E bass), Dm, Bb, C7, and F. The piano part continues with a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line.

D G D A7 D F#m (C# bass) Bm G

Keep your - self a - live, keep your - self a - live, — It -'ll take you all your time and a - mon - ey to

This system contains the fourth system of the musical score. It includes a guitar part with chords D, G, D, A7, D, F#m (C# bass), Bm, and G. The piano part continues with a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The lyrics are: "Keep your - self a - live, keep your - self a - live, — It -'ll take you all your time and a - mon - ey to"

C7 F D G D A7

keep your-self a - live. Keep your-self a - live, keep your-self a - live, — It - 'll

D F#m (C# bass) Bm G A7 D B E

take you all your time and a - mon - ey to keep me sat - is - fied. Keep your-self a - live,

B F#7 B A#dim G#m E F#7 B

Keep your-self a - live, — All you peo - ple, keep your-self a - live. Take you all — your time

Fade

and mon - ey, hon - ey, you — will sur - vive. Keep your-self a - live. keep your-self a - live.

IT'S A HARD LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Ad lib tempo
N.C.

I don't want my free - dom There's no rea - son for liv - ing — with a bro - ken

heart.

1. This is a trick - y sit - u -
2. I try and mend the bro - ken

mp A tempo - slowly

- a - tion
pie - ces

I've on - ly got my - self to blame, — It's just a
I try to fight back the tears. — They say it's

B $\flat$ A $\flat$ /B $\flat$

sim - ple fact of life — It can hap - pen to an - y - one. —
just a state of mind — But it hap - pens to ev - 'ry one. —

E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D C $\flat$ G $\flat$

You win, you lose It's a chance you have to take with love —
How it hurts, deep in - side When your love has cut you down to size —

E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D C $\flat$ G $\flat$

Oh yeah, I fell in love — and now you say it's ov - er and I'm fall - ing a -
Life is tough on your own Now I'm wait - ing for some - thing to fall from the

A $\flat$ F

- part. — and wait - ing for love. — It's a
skies —

mf

CHORUS

The musical score is written for voice and piano, with guitar chords indicated above the staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

System 1: The vocal line begins with the lyrics "hard, Yes, it's a hard life To be true lov - ers to - geth - er. — } To". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords. Guitar chords shown are Bb, Dm, Eb, and Bb.

System 2: The vocal line continues with "love and live for ev - er in each oth - ers hearts. It's a long hard fight — To". The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes. Guitar chords shown are Eb, Bb, F, Eb/G, Gdim, F/A, Bb, and Dm.

System 3: The vocal line has the lyrics "learn to care — for each oth - er — To trust in one an - oth - er right — from the". The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes. Guitar chords shown are Eb, Bb, Eb, and Bb.

System 4: The vocal line concludes with "start, When you're in love. —". The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes and a dynamic marking of *mp*. Guitar chords shown are F, Eb, and Dk/Eb.

2 $E\flat$ $D\flat/E\flat$ $A\flat$

love. ____

$G\flat 9/54$ G $G\flat 9/54$ G Cm $Cm/B\flat$ $A\flat maj7$ Cm/G $E\flat$ $B\flat/D$

Cm $A\flat$ $E\flat/G$ $Fm7$

$B\flat$ $B\flat7$ $A\flat/B\flat$ $B\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat/G$













It's a










hard life In a world that's filled with sor-row... There are peo-ple search-ing for love in ev-'ry
(simile)



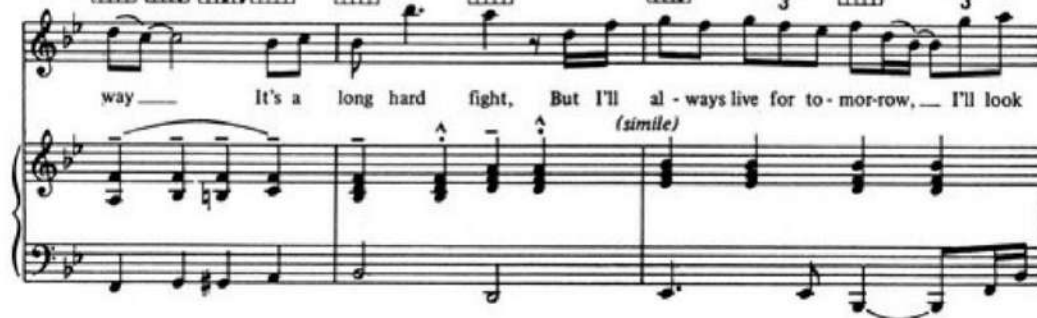









way — It's a long hard fight, But I'll al-ways live for to-mor-row, — I'll look
(simile)



back on my-self and say— I did it for love ——— Yes I did it for love, ——— for

love. Oh ——— I did it for love. ———

pp *L.H.* *ppp*

Chord diagrams: Eb, Bb, F, Eb/G, Fm/Ab, F/A, Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Ab/Bb.

CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

G A7 C

D7 A G A G

Call - ing all

A G A G A G

boys nights in call - ing all wait for girls, you.

A G A G A G

Some call - ing all peo - ple on streets. A - round the world... comes creep - ing through.

A G A G A G

Some Take this mes - sage, stream of hope, —

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A G A G A G

a mess-age for you, this mess-age is
the whole world through, spread like some

A G A G A G

old, yeah dis-ease, this mess-age is true.
si lent you'll get yours too.

A G A G A G

This mess-age is... this mess-age is... this mess-age is...

A G C D

this mess-age is...

C Am D

love...






take a mess-age of love, _____







far and near. _____ Take a mess-age of love, _____






for all to hear, _____








for all to hear. _____ Some sleep-less










 To Coda ♦
 



 D.W. al Coda

(x5)



CODA (x4)
 






(4^o) Call-ing all boys,










call - ing all girls, call - ing all










boys, call - ing all girls,...













'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

1. In the year of 'Thir - ty - nine -
2. (In the year of 'Thir - ty - nine -

as - sem - bled here the vol - un - teers, In the days when
came a ship in from the blue, The vol - un - teers came

lands home were few, Here the ship sailed out -
day, And they bring good news.

in - to the blue and sun - ny morn - The sweet -
of a world so new - ly born, Though their hearts est so

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E A E

sight ev - er seen. And the night fol - lowed day...
 heav - i - ly weigh. For the earth is old and

Fdim F#m

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

C#7 (C# bass) F#m (A bass) Bm A

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

E D F#m D

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

E D A E
 — nev - er cried. — } Don't you
 cry to me. — }

A D A
 hear my call — though you're man - y years a - way, — Don't you

E
 hear me call - ing you, Write your

A C#7 F#m (E sus) D A Bm E
 let - ters in the sand for the day — I take your hand, In the

To Coda

1. A (C bass) D E A

land that our grand - chil - dren knew. 2. In the

2. A (C bass) D E A E

land that our grand - chil - dren knew. Don't you

D. S. al Coda

Coda E A C#7 F#m A (E bass) D A

All your let - ters in the sand can - not heal me like your

Bm F#m E A

hand, For my life still a - head, - Pit - y me.

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes chords: A (C bass), D, E, A, A (C bass), E, C#7, F#m, A (E bass), D, and A. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and melodic lines. The score includes two verses of lyrics, a 'D. S. al Coda' instruction, and a 'Coda' section. The lyrics are: 'land that our grand - chil - dren knew. 2. In the land that our grand - chil - dren knew. Don't you All your let - ters in the sand can - not heal me like your hand, For my life still a - head, - Pit - y me.'

PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

1. Op - en up your mind and let me step in-side...
 2. When you're feel - in' down and your re - sist-ance is low...
 3. (Instrumental)

Rest your wear - y head and let your heart de - cide. It's so
 light an - oth - er. cig - a - rette and let your - self go. This is

eas - y, when you know the rules. It's so eas - y,
 your life, don't play hard to get. It's a free world,

Am C Am7 Dm G7 C C/Bb

mf

gliss.






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

all you have to do is fall in love.







ev-'ry-bod-y play the game of love, yeah.















1. 2.





My game of love has just be - gun. Love runs from my






head down to my toes. My love is pump - ing through my veins.






Driv - ing me in - sane. Come, come, come

D.S. Instrumental al Coda








play the game, play the game, play the game. Play the game.

⊕ Coda

love. 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,

ev-'ry-bod-y play the game of love. This is

Repeat till fade

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The guitar part includes a Coda symbol at the beginning and various chords: A♭, B♭, C, Am7, Dm, G7, C, C/B♭, Fm/A♭, C, G/B, C, Gm9, A♭, and B♭. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and arpeggiated figures. The lyrics are: "love. 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, ev-'ry-bod-y play the game of love. This is". The score ends with the instruction "Repeat till fade".

TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

With a rock beat 



Get your par - ty gown, — and get your pig-tail down, — and get your

heart beat-in', ba - by. — Got my tim - in' right, — and got my

act all tight, — It's got to be to-night, my lit-tle 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 —

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— I'm gon-na lose out this time. —

Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie —

— Your Moth-er Down, Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around.

Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie — Your Moth-er Down, Give me all your

Guitar chord diagrams are provided for the following chords: U (Unfretted), A, G, C, A, D, D, G, and D/F#.

love to - night,

"You're such a dirt - y louse, Go, get

out - ta my house," That's all I ev - er get from your... your...

fam - i - ly ties. In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the upper staves, and the piano part is in the lower staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes lyrics and guitar chord diagrams. The lyrics are: "love to - night," "You're such a dirt - y louse, Go, get out - ta my house," That's all I ev - er get from your... your..." and "fam - i - ly ties. In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from". The guitar chords are: C, G/B, A, G, D/F#, C, G/B, A, G, D/F#, C, G/B, A.

G D/F# C G/B E
 those guys! I don't give a light, I'm gon-na make out all right, I've got a
 sweet-heart hand_ to put a stop to all that_ snipin' an' grousin'
 Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie_ Your Moth-er Down,
 Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie_

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes several chords: G, D/F#, C, G/B, E, A, and D. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, and the piano accompaniment is shown in the lower staves. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system contains the lyrics 'those guys! I don't give a light, I'm gon-na make out all right, I've got a'. The second system contains 'sweet-heart hand_ to put a stop to all that_ snipin' an' grousin''. The third system contains 'Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie_ Your Moth-er Down,' and 'Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie_'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

— Your Moth-er Down, Or you ain't no— friend of

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The vocal melody is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). Chord diagrams for G, D/F#, C, and G/B are shown above the vocal staff. The lyrics are: "— Your Moth-er Down, Or you ain't no— friend of".

mine.

This system contains the third and fourth staves. The vocal staff has a whole rest for the word "mine." followed by a measure of silence. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. A chord diagram for A is shown above the vocal staff.

Your mam-ma and your dad-dy gon-na plague me till I die, I

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "Your mam-ma and your dad-dy gon-na plague me till I die, I". Chord diagrams for G, D/F#, C, G/B, and E are shown above the vocal staff.

can't un-der-stand— it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.

This system contains the seventh and eighth staves. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "can't un-der-stand— it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy." Chord diagrams for G and A are shown above the vocal staff.

Guitar Chord Diagrams:

- A7+9 4fr.**: A7+9 barre 4
- A**: A major
- G**: G major
- C**: C major
- A**: A major
- D**: D major
- G**: G major
- D/F#**: D major with F# in bass
- C**: C major
- G/B**: G major with B in bass
- A**: A major

Vocal Lyrics:

Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie — Your Moth-er Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big
dad - dy out the door. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie — Your Moth-er Down, Give me
all your love to - night.

Performance Markings:

- ff**: fortissimo
- sf**: sforzando

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium Shuffle Beat

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. Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love, this thing

To Coda

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(This thing) called love — (called love) it cries — (like a ba - by) in a

cra - dle all night, — it swings — (woo woo) it jives — (woo woo) it

shakes all o - ver like a jel - ly fish, — I kind - a like it

Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love. — There goes my

ba - by, _____ she knows how to Rock n' roll. — She drives me

cra - zy _____ she gives me hot and cold fe - ver, then she

leaves me in a cool, cool sweat. —

N.C.

I got - ta be cool — re - lax, — get hip, — get

on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my

mot - or - bike - un-til I'm read - y Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love -
 (2nd only) (ready Freddie)

There goes my This thing -

CODA Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love -

Repeat till fade

BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Medium Rock Voice 8^{va} higher (optional)

1. Hap - py lit - tle day,
2. Jen - ny, will you stay,

Jim - my went a - way,
tar - ry with me, pray,
Met his lit - tle Jen - ny on a
Noth - ing 'ere need come be - tween us, tell me,

pub - lic hol - i - day,
love, what do you say?'' 'Oh A hap - py pair they made,
no, I must a - way to so my

dec - o - rous - ly laid, 'Neath the gay il - lu - mi - na - tions all a -
mum in dis - ar - ray, If my moth - er should dis - cov - er how I

F#7 A

long the prom - e - nade. It's so good to know there's still a lit - tle
 spent my hol - i - day. It would be of small a - vail to talk of

E B (D# bass) C#m G# (B# bass) C#m B E

mag - ic in the air, I'll weave my spell.
 mag - ic in the air, I'll say fare -

1.

C# F# C# F#

2.

E C#m

well." Oh, Rock Of Ag -

E A B E

es, do not crum - ble, love is breath - ing still.

C#m F#7 B7

Oh la - dy moon shine down a lit - tle peo - ple mag-

A E

ic if you will.

A E A

Jen - ny pines a - way, writes a let - ter ev - 'ry day, "We must

ev - er be to - geth - er, noth - ing can my love e - rase." "Oh

B E B E

no, I'm com - pro - mised, I must a - pol - o - gise, If my

B E F#7

la - dy should dis - cov - er how I spent my hol - i - days."

A B E

A B E(b10)