Queen
15 classic songs for keyboard
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**BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY**

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

**Suggested Registration:** Electric Piano / Flute

**Rhythm:** 8 Beat

**Tempo:** $J = 90$

---

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, doesn't really matter to me, to me.

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© 1975 B Feldman & Co Ltd trading as Trident Music Ltd, London WC2H 0QY
Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he’s dead. Mama, life had just begun, but now I’ve gone and thrown it all away.

Mama, ooh, didn’t mean to make you cry, if I’m not back again this time tomorrow. Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters.
Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Suggested Registration: Honky Tonk Piano / Clarinet
Rhythm: Shuffle or Slow Rock
Tempo: \( J = 170 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{This thing} & \quad \text{called love} \quad \text{I just} \quad \text{can't} \\
\text{can't handle it.} & \quad \text{This thing} \quad \text{called love} \quad \text{I must} \quad \text{get} \\
\text{round to it.} & \quad \text{I ain't ready.} \quad \text{Crazy little thing called love.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{This thing} & \quad \text{(this thing) called love} \quad \text{(called love) it cries} \\
\text{(like a baby) in a} & \quad \text{cradle all night. It swings,} \quad \text{(woo woo) it jives,} \\
\text{(woo woo) it shakes all over like a jelly fish,} & \quad \text{I kind-a like it.} \quad \text{Crazy little thing called love.}
\end{align*}
\]

© 1979 Queen Music Ltd, London WC2H 0QY
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock 'n' roll.

She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever, then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motorbike, until I'm ready, (ready Fred-die). Crazy little thing called love.
DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Suggested Registration: Pop Organ
Rhythm: 8 Beat
Tempo: \( \text{\textit{J} = 90} \)

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tiger, defying the laws of gravity. I'm a racing car passing by like Lady Godiva, I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me. I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah, two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit, I'm
trav'ling at the speed of light. I wanna make a
super-sonic man out of you.

Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time, I'm
having a ball. Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a
good time, just give me a call. Don't stop me now,
don't stop me now, I don't wanna stop at all.
This could be heaven, this could be heaven,
this could be heaven, this could be heaven for everyone.
In these days of cool reflection,
you come to me and everything seems all right.
In these days of cold affections,
you sit by me and everything's fine.
This could be heaven for every one, this world could be fed, this
world could be fun. This could be heaven for every one, this
world could be free, this world could be one. We should bring love to
our daughters and sons, love, love, love, love. This could be heaven
for every one.

This could be heaven for every one, this could be heaven for every one.
It's a Hard Life

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Suggested Registration: Trumpet / Strings
Rhythm: Slow Rock
Tempo: $j = 96$

This is a tricky situation. I've only got myself to blame. It's just a simple fact of life, it can happen to anyone. You win, you lose, it's a chance you have to take with love. Oh yeah, I fell in love and now you say it's over and I'm falling apart.

Yeah, yeah it's a hard life to be true lovers together, to love and live forever in each other's hearts. It's a long hard fight to
learn to care for each other, to trust in one another right from the start, when you're in love.

It's a hard life, in a world that's filled with sorrow, there are people searching for love in every way. It's a long hard fight, but I'll always live for tomorrow, I'll look back on myself and say I did it for love.

Yes, I did it for love, for love, yeah oh, I did it for love.
I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by John Deacon

Suggested Registration: Electric Guitar / Vibraphone
Rhythm: 8 Beat Rock
Tempo: \( \frac{j}{4} = 108 \)

I want to break free,  

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*}
\]

I want to break free from your lies, you're so self-satisfied, I don't need you.  

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*}
\]

I've got to break free.  

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*}
\]

God knows,  

God knows I want to break free.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*}
\]

I've fallen in love,  


\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \\
\end{align*}
\]

I've fallen in love for the first time and this time I know it's for real.
I've fallen in love, yeah! God knows, God knows I've fallen in love.

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.
KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Suggested Registration: Trumpet / Brass
Rhythm: Bounce or Slow Rock
Tempo: $= 110$

She keeps Moët and Chandon in her pretty cabinet,

‘Let them eat cake’ she says, just like Marie-Antoinette. A built in remedy for

Krushchev and Kennedy, and anytime an invitation you can decline.

Caviar and cigarettes, well versed in etiquette, extrordinary nice. She's a

Killer Queen, gun powder, gelatine, dynamite with a laser beam.

Guaranteed to blow your mind, anytime, ooh. Recommended at the price, insatiable an appetite, wanna try.

To avoid complications, she
ne- ver kept the same ad-dress, in con-ver-sa-tion she spoke just like a ba-ron-ess.

Met a man from Chi-na, went down to Gei-sha Mi-nah, then a-gain in-ci-den-tal-ly, if you’re that way in-clined. Per-fume came nat’ral-ly from Pa-ris, for cars she could’n’t care less, fas-ti-dious and pre-cise. She’s a Kil-ler Queen, gun pow-der, ge-la-tine,

dy-na-mite with a la-ser beam, gua-ran-teed to blow your mind, a-ny-time, ooh.

A KIND OF MAGIC

Words and Music by Roger Taylor

Suggested Registration: Piano / Guitar
Rhythm: Disco
Tempo: \( \frac{\mu}{4} = 131 \)

\[ \text{G} \]

It's a kind of magic,

\[ \text{G} \]

it's a kind of magic,

\[ \text{A} \]

a kind of magic.

\[ \text{G} \]

One dream, one soul, one prize, one goal.

\[ \text{C} \]

One golden glance of what should be.

\[ \text{G} \]

It's a kind of magic, one shaft of light that

\[ \text{A} \]

shows the way, no mortal
man can win this day. It's a kind of magic. The bell that rings inside your mind, is challenging the doors of time.

It's a kind of magic. The waiting seems eternity, the day will dawn of sanity. Is this a kind of magic? It's a kind of magic.
Open up your mind and let me step inside. Rest your weary head and let your heart decide. It's so easy, when you know the rules, it's so easy, all you have to do is fall in love. Play the game, everybody 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 thro' my veins, driving me insane.

Come, come, come, play the game, play the game, play the game, play the game.
When you're feelin' down and your resistance is low,

light another cigarette and let yourself go. 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 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.
Radio Ga-Ga

Words and Music by Roger Taylor

Suggested Registration: Organ / Brass
Rhythm: 8 Beat Rock
Tempo: \( \dot{\text{j}} = 110 \)

Radio. I'd sit alone and watch your light, my only friend through teenage nights, and everything I had to know I heard it on my radio.

You gave them all those old time stars, through wars of worlds invaded by Mars. You made 'em laugh, you made 'em cry, you made us feel like we could fly. Radio. So don't become some background noise, a backdrop for the girls and boys who

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just don't know, or just don't care, and just complain when you're not there. You had your time, you had the power, you've yet to have your finest hour. Radio. Radio.

All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio goo goo, Radio ga ga.

All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio blah blah. Radio what's new?

Radio, someone still loves you!

Radio ga ga, radio ga ga, radio ga ga, radio ga ga, radio ga ga, radio ga ga.
The Show Must Go On

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury,
Brian May, Roger Taylor and John Deacon

Suggested Registration: Piano / 12 String Guitar
Rhythm: 8 Beat
Tempo: \( \frac{3}{4} = 84 \)

Am

Empty spaces, what we are living for, abandoned

F

places, I guess we know the score. On and on, does

Dm

anybody know what we are looking for? Another hero, another

Am

mindless crime behind the curtain in the pantomime.

Dm

Hold the line, does anybody want to take it anymore? The show must go

F

on, the show must go on. Inside my heart is breaking, my make-up may be flaking, but my smile still
Am

stays on. Whatever happens I leave it all to chance, another

F

heart-ache, another failed romance. On and on does

Dm

anybody know what we are living for? I guess I'm learning, I must be

Am

warmer now, I'll soon be turning round the corner now. Outside the dawn is breaking, but inside in the dark I'm ach-ing to be free.

E

The show must go on, the show must go on. Ooh, inside my heart is breaking, my

Dm

make-up may be flak-ing but my smile still stays on.
SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Suggested Registration: Electric Piano / Jazz Guitar
Rhythm: Slow Rock
Tempo: \( \text{J = 70} \)

Each morning I get up, I die a little, can't
barely stand on my feet. (Take a look), take a 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. Some-body, (some-body), some-body, (some-body), can

any-body find me some-body to love? I work

hard, (he works hard), ev'ry day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the

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end, (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, till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord.

Some-body, (some-body), some-body, (some-body), can any-body find me

some-body to love? Find me some-body to love,

find me some-body to love, some-body, some-body, some-body, some-body,

some-body. Find me some-body, find me some-, can any-body find me

some-body to love.
These Are The Days Of Our Lives

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury,
Brian May, Roger Taylor and John Deacon

Suggested Registration: Brass / Strings
Rhythm: 8 Beat
Tempo: J = 110

C

Sometimes I get to feel-in', I was back in the old
days, long ago.

When we were kids, when we were

F

young, things seemed so perfect you know?

B♭ F C

The days were endless, we were crazy, we were young.

G

The sun was always shinin', we just lived for fun.

Dm

Sometimes it seems like lately, I just don’t know,
the rest of my life's been just a show.

Those were the days of our lives, the bad things in life were so few.

Those days are all gone now but one thing is true, when I look and I find I still love you.
I've paid my dues, time after time. I've done my sentence but committed no crime. And bad mistakes, I've made a few. 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, 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.
WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER

Words and Music by Brian May

Suggested Registration: Acoustic Guitar / Strings
Rhythm: 8 Beat
Tempo: $\dot{J} = 72$

There's no time for us, there's no place for us. What is this thing that builds our dreams, yet slips away from us. Who wants to live forever? Who wants to live forever? Ooh. There's no chance for us, it's all decided for us.

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This world has only one sweet moment set aside for us.

Who wants to live forever? Who wants to live forever?

Ooh.

Who dares to love forever? Oh,

_ ooh, when love must die._
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