

Queen

COLLABORATORS

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Contents

1	Queen	1
1.1	Queen	1
1.2	'39	1
1.3	Bohemian rhapsody	2
1.4	Death on two legs	4
1.5	Good company	5
1.6	I'm in love with my car	5
1.7	Lazing on a sunday afternoon	6
1.8	Love of my life	6
1.9	Seaside rendezvous	7
1.10	Sweet lady	8
1.11	Prophet'sSong	9
1.12	You're my best friend	11

Chapter 1

Queen

1.1 Queen

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1.50          "A night at the opera"  
              '39  
              1.50  
              Bohemian rhapsody  
              1.50  
              Death on two legs  
              1.50  
              Good company  
              1.50  
              I'm in love with my car  
              1.50  
              Lazing on a sunday afternoon  
              1.50  
              Love of my life  
              1.50  
              Seaside rendezvous  
              1.50  
              Sweet lady  
              1.50  
              The prophet's song  
              1.50  
              You're my best friend
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1.2 '39

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Perf   / Wykon:      Queen  
Song   / Piosenka:   '39  
Plate / Płyta:      A night at the opera  
Send   / Przysiaî:   Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)
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'In the year of thirty-nine'  
Assembled here the volunteers  
In the days when lands were few
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Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn
The sweetest sight ever seen
And the night followed day
And the story tellers say
That the score brave souls inside
For many a lonely day
Sailed across the milky seas
Never looked back never feared 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'll take your hand
In the land that our grand-children knew

'In the year of thirty-nine'
Came a ship from the blue
The volunteers came home that day
And they bring good news
Of a world so newly born
Though their hearts so heavily weigh
For the earth is old and grey
Little darlin' we'll away
But my love this cannot be
Oh so many years have gone
Though I'm older than a year
Your mothers eyes from your eyes 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'll take your hand
In the land that our grand-children knew

Don't you hear my call
Though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
All your letters in the sand
Cannot heal me like your hand
For my life still ahead pity me

1.3 Bohemian rhapsody

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: Bohemian rhapsody
Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysłać: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

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,
A little high, little low,
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me,
To me

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 ooo,
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

Too late, my time has come,
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time,
Goodbye everybody I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama ooo (any way the wind blows)
I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouette of a man,
Scaramouche, scaramouche will you do the Fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me
Galileo, Galileo,
Galileo Galileo
Galileo figaro Magnifico
But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come easy go, will you let me go
Bismillah! 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
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
Mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
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

Nothing really matters,
Anyone can see,
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me,

Any way the wind blows....

1.4 Death on two legs

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: Death on two legs
Plate / Pięta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysłał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

You suck my blood like a leech
You break the law and you preach
Screw my brain till it hurts
You've taken all my money
And you want more
Misguided old mule with your pig headed rules
With your narrow minded cronies
Who are fools of the first division
Death on two legs
You're tearing me apart
Death on two legs
You've never had a heart of your own
Kill joy bad guy big talking small fry
You're just an old barrow boy
Have you found a new toy to replace me?
Can you face me?
But now you can kiss my ass goodbye
Feel good are you satisfied?
Do you feel like suicide?
(I think you should)
Is your conscience all right
Does it plague you at night?
Do you feel good feel good?

You talk like a big business tycoon
You're just a hot air balloon
So no one gives you a damn
You're just an overgrown schoolboy
Let me tan your hide
A dog with disease
You're the king of the 'sleaze'
Put your money where your mouth is
Mister know-all
Was the fin on your back
Part of the deal? (Shark)
Death on two legs
You're tearing me apart
Death on two legs
You've never had a heart (you never did) of your own
(Right from the start)
Insane you should be put inside
You're a sewer rat decaying in a cesspool of pride
Should be made unemployed
Then make yourself null and void
Make me feel good I feel good

1.5 Good company

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: Good company
Plate / Pięta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysiać: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Take good care of what you've got
My father said to me
As he puffed his pipe and baby B
He dandled on his knee
Don't fool with fools who'll turn away
Keep all good company oohoo oohoo
Take care of those you call your own and keep good
company

Soon I grew and happy too
My very good friends and me
We'd play all day with Sally J
The girl from number four
And very soon I begged her
Won't you keep me company?
Oohoo oohoo oohoo oohoo
Come marry me for evermore
We'll be good company

Now marriage is an institution sure
My wife and I our needs and nothing more
All my friends by a year by and by disappeared
But we're safe enough behind our door

I flourished in my humble trade my reputation grew
The work devoured my waking hours but when my time
was through
Reward of all my efforts
My own Limited Company
I hardly noticed Sally as we parted company
All through the years in the end it appears
There was never really anyone but me
Now I'm old I puff my pipe but no one's there to see
I ponder on the lesson of my life's insanity
Take care of those you call your own
And keep good company

1.6 I'm in love with my car

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: I'm in love with my car
Plate / Pięta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysiać: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

The machine of a dream
Such a clean machine
With the pistons a pumpin'

And the hub caps all gleam

When I'm holdin' your wheel
 All I hear is your gear
 When my hand's on your grease gun
 Oh it's like a disease son

I'm in love with my car
 Gotta feel for my automobile
 Get a grip on my boy racer rollbar
 Such a thrill when your radials squeal

Told my girl I'll have to forget her
 Rather buy me a new carburetor
 So she made tracks sayin'
 This is the end now
 Cars don't talk back
 They're just four wheeled friends now

When I'm holdin your wheel
 All I hear is your gear
 When I'm cruisin' in overdrive
 Don't have to listen to no run of the mill talk jive

I'm in love with my car
 Gotta feel for my automobile
 I'm in love with my car
 String back gloves in my automolove

1.7 Lazing on a sunday afternoon

Perf / Wykon: Queen
 Song / Piosenka: Lazing on a sunday afternoon
 Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
 Send / Przysła: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

I go out to work on Monday morning
 Tuesday I go off to honeymoon
 I'll be back again before it's time for sunnydown
 I'll be lazing on a Sunday afternoon
 Bicycling on every Wednesday evening
 Thursday I go waltzing to the Zoo
 I come from London town
 I'm just an ordinary guy
 Fridays I go painting in the Louvre
 I'm bound to be proposing on a Saturday night
 There he goes again
 I'll be lazing on a Sunday lazing on a Sunday
 Lazing on a Sunday afternoon

1.8 Love of my life

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: Love of my life
Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysłał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Love of my life you've hurt me
You've broken my heart and now you leave me
Love of my life can't you see
Bring it back bring it back
Don't take it away from me
Because you don't know
What it means to me

Love of my life don't leave me
You've taken my love you now desert me
Love of my life can't you see
Bring it back bring it back
Don't take it away from me
Because you don't know
What it means to me

You will remember
When this is blown over
And everything's all by the way
When I grow older
I will be there at your side to remind you
How I still love you I still love you

Back hurry back
Please bring it back home to me
Because you don't know
What it means to me
Love of my life
Love of my life
Yeah

1.9 Seaside rendezvous

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: Seaside rendezvous
Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysłał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Seaside whenever you stroll along with me
I'm merely contemplating what you feel inside
Meanwhile I ask you to be my Clementine
You say you will if you could but you can't
I love you madly
Let my imagination run away with you gladly
A brand new angle highly commendable
Seaside rendezvous

I feel so romantic can we do it again?
Can we do it again sometime I'd like that

Fantastic c'est la vie mesdames et messieurs
And at the peak of the season
The Mediterranean
This time of year it's so fashionable

I feel like dancing in the rain
Can I have a volunteer?
Just keep right on dancing
What a damn jolly good idea
It's such a jollification as a matter of fact
So 'tres charmant' my dear

Underneath the moonlight
Together we'll sail across the sea
Reminiscing every night
Meantime I ask you to be my Valentine
You say you'd have to tell your daddy if you can
I'll be your Valentino
We'll ride upon an omnibus and then the casino
Get a new facial start a sensational
Seaside rendezvous so adorable
Seaside rendezvous ooh
Seaside rendezvous
Give us a kiss!

1.10 Sweet lady

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: Sweet lady
Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
Send / Prześlij: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

You call me up and treat me like a dog
You call me up and tear me up inside
You've got me on a lead
Ooh you bring me down you shout around
You don't believe that I'm alone
Ooh you don't believe me

Sweet lady sweet lady
Sweet lady stay sweet you say

You call me up and feed me all the lines
You call me sweet like I'm some kind of cheese
Waiting on the shelf
You eat me up you hold me down
I'm just a fool to make you a home
Ooh you really do and you say

Sweet lady sweet lady
Sweet lady ooh c'mon stay sweet

My sweet lady
Though it seems like we wait for ever
Stay sweet baby

Believe and we've got everything we need
Sweet lady sweet lady
Sweet lady stay sweet
Stay sweet sweet lady

Oh runaway come on
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Sweet lady

1.11 Prophet's Song

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: The prophet's song
Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
Send / Prześlij: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Oh oh people of the earth
Listen to the warning the seer he said
Beware the storm that gathers here
Listen to the wise man

I dreamed I saw on a moonlit stair
Spreading his hand to the multitude there
A man who cried for a love gone stale
And ice cold hearts of charity bare
I watched as fear took the old man's gaze
Hopes of the young in troubled graves
'I see no day' I heard him say
So grey is the face of every mortal

Oh oh people of the earth!
'Listen to the warning' the prophet he said
For soon the cold of night will fall
Summoned by your own hand

Ah ah children of the land
Quicken to the new life take my hand
Fly and find the new green bough
Return like the white dove

He told of death as a bone white haze
Taking the lost and the unloved babes
Late too late all the wretches run
These kings of beasts now counting their days
From mother's love is the son estranged
Married his own his precious gain
The earth will shake in two will break
And death all round will be your dowry

Oh oh people of the earth
Listen to the warning the seer he said
For those who hear and mark my words
Listen to the good plan

Oh oh oh oh and two by two my human zoo
They'll be running for to come
Running for to come out of the rain

Oh flee for your lives who heed me not
Let all your treasures make you fear for your life
Deceive you not the fires of hell will take you
Should death await you

Ah people can you hear me?
And now I know and now I know
And now I know and now I know
That you can hear me
And now I know and now I know
And now I know now I know
Now I know now I know
Now I know now I know
Now I know
The earth will shake in two will break
Death all around around around around
Around around around around
Now I know now I know
Now I know now I know
Now I know now I know
Now I know now I know
Now I know now I know
Now I know
Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo wo wo
Listen to the wise listen to the wise listen to the wise
Listen to the wise listen to the wise man
La la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la
La la
La la
Come here I hear you
Come here I hear you
Come here I hear you
Ah ah ah ah ah
Listen to the man listen to the man listen to the man listen
to the mad man

God gave you grace to purge this place
And peace all around may be your fortune
Oh oh children of the land
Love is still the answer take my hand
The vision fades a voice I hear
Listen to the madman!
But still I fear and still I dare not
Laugh at the madman!

1.12 You're my best friend

Perf / Wykon: Queen
Song / Piosenka: You're my best friend
Plate / Płyta: A night at the opera
Send / Przysłać: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Ooh you make me live
Whatever this world can give to me
It's you you're all I see
Ooo you make me live now honey
Ooo you make me live

Ooh you're the best friend that I ever had
I've been with you such a long time
You're my sunshine and I want you to know
That my feelings are true
I really love you
Oh you're my best friend

Ooo you make me live

Ooh I've been wandering round
But I still come back to you
In rain or shine
You've stood by me girl
I'm happy at home
You're my best friend

Ooo you make me live
Whenever this world is cruel to me
I got you to help me forgive
Ooo you make me live now honey
Ooo you make me live

You're the first one
When things turn out bad
You know I'll never be lonely
You're my only one
And I love the things
I really love the things that you do
You're my best friend

Ooo you make me live

I'm happy at home
You're my best friend
Oh you're my best friend
Ooo you make me live
You you're my best friend
