One Vision

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY
ROGER TAYLOR and JOHN DEACO

Medium tempo

D G/D

(VOICES/EFFECTS Ad Lib.)

mp

D7 1. G/D 2. G/D

B♭/D C/D B♭/D

mf

D A/C♯ D G/B C G/B C A D

f

D A/C♯ D G/B C G/B C A D

1. One man, one goal, one mis-sion.
(𝄋) *(INSTRUMENTAL ad lib.)* One Vi-sion.

mf

D A/C♯ D G/B C G/B

1. One heart: one soul. Just
2. No wrong: no right. I'm gon-na tell you there's no
(𝄋) 3. *(Sung ab lib)* So give me your hands. Give me hearts. I'm ready. There's only

C A D D A/C♯ D G/B

one so-lu-tion. One flash of light.
black and no white. No blood; no stain.
one direction. One world; one na-tion.

C G/B C A D A

Yeah. ___ One God; One Vi - sion. One flesh; one bone
All we need is one world; One Vi - sion. One flesh; one bone
Yeah. ___ One Vi sion. No hate; no fight

To Coda

___ one true ___ re - li - gion. ___ One voice; one hope; ___ one real ___ de - ci - sion
___ one true ___ re - li - gion. ___ One race; ___ one hope; ___ one real ___ de - ci - sion
___ just e - xi - ta - tion ___ all through the night,

C

1.

Woo - oo, wo - oo. Woo - oo, woo - oo. Woo-óo, woo-oo Gim-me One Vi - sion.

A

2.

A

Woooo, woooo. Woooo, woooo Oh yeah. Oh yeah.

D G/D D7

I had a dream when I was young; a dream.

mp

G/D D G/D

of sweet il - lu - sion, the glimpse of hope and u - ni - ty, and

D7 G/D B♭/D

vi - sions of what sweet u - ni - on. But a cold wind blows, and a

C/D B♭/D Am/D

dark rain falls; and in my heart it shows. Look what they've done to my

cresc.

B♭/D

D.%. al Coda

dream.

f

A

CODA

it's a ce - le - bra-tion

D/A

A

C

Woo-oo, woo-oo. Woo-oo, woo-oo. Woo-oo, woo-oo, woo-oo. Yeah.

A

3x N.C.

(Vocal ad lib. - - - - - - -)

3x

(- play freely ad lib.)

B♭/D

A

One flesh;_ one bone;_ one true_ re - li - gion._ One voice;_ one hop

C F/C C

_ One real_ de - ci - sion. Gim-me one light._ Yeah. Gim - me one hope._ Yeah.

C A B♭ A Bm C

Just gim-me. One man. One man. One bar. One night. One day. Hey, hey. Just gim-me

A

Gim - me. Gim - me. Gim - me One Vi - sion.

FIN

(Voices ad lib. fading.)

A A

A Kind of Magic

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Steady beat

N.C.

It's A Kind Of Ma - gic. It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.

mp

(Rhythm continues sim.)

A Kind Of Ma - gic. 1. One

(mf on %)

%

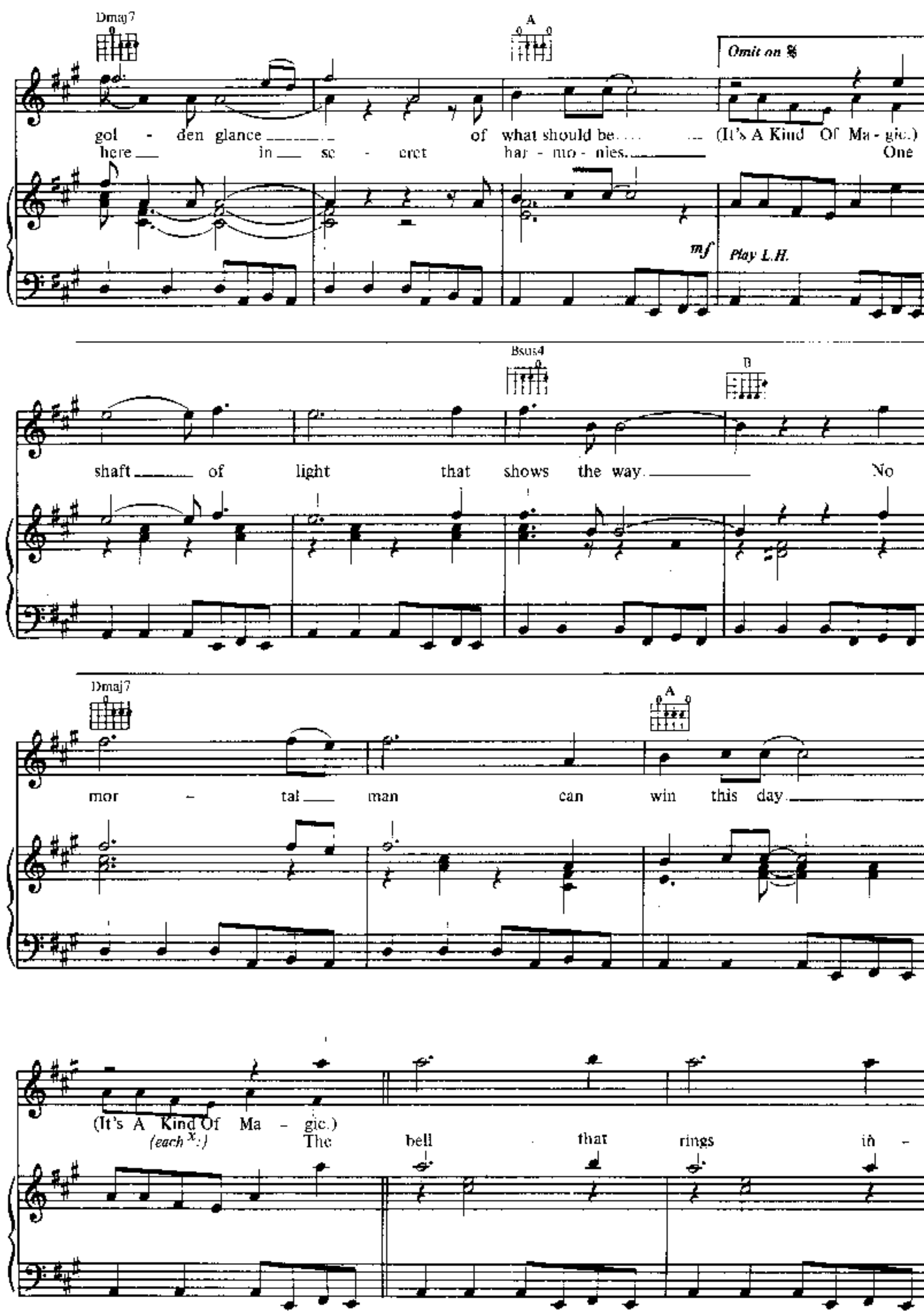
A

B

(1.) dream, one soul, one prize; one goal, one
(2.) flame that burns in - side of me. I'm

L.H. on % only

(Rhythm continues sim.)


Dmaj7
A
Omit on 𝄋
gol - den glance of what should be (It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.)
here in se - cret har - mo - nies. One
mf
Play L.H.
Bsus4
B
shaft of light that shows the way. No
Dmaj7
A
mor - tal man can win this day.
(It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.)
(each x:)
The bell that rings in -

B

Dmaj7

-side your mind, it's chal - len - ging

To Coda A

the doors of time. (It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.) The

F♯m

D

wait - ing seems e - ter-ni - ty. The

F♯m

E

day will dawn of sa - ni-ty. Is

D A

this A Kind Of Ma - gic?

D

(It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.)
There can be on - ly

A E

one. This rage that

G D

lasts a thou - sand years will soon be

D.S. al Coda

gone.

2. This

CODA

A

doors of time.

D

(gliss.)

A

1.

2.

It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.

It's A Kind Of Ma gic.

3.

4.

E

G

This rage that lasts a

D D/E E

thou - sand years will soon be will soon be, will soon be gone. This

f

D A

is A Kind Of Ma - gic. There

D A

can be on - ly one. This

E G D

rage that lasts a thou - sand years will soon be

D/E D

gone. Gone.

mp *(sim.)*

A D

(gliss)

Ma-gic.

(gliss)

A

It's A Kind Of Ma - gic. Ma - gic. Ma - gic. Ma - gic.

(sim.) *mf*

D A

Repeat for Fade
(Vocal/Instr. ad lib.)

(Spoken ad lib.) "It's A Kind Of Magic ----------Magic" -------*(ad lib.)*

mf

One Year of Love

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Slow tempo

D F♯m7 Bm G Em7 A G/A A

Just One Year Of Love ... is bet-ter than a life time a - lone.

D F♯m Bm G Em7 A G/A A

One sen-ti-men-tal mo-ment in your arms is like a shoot-ing star right through my heart. It's

To Coda 𝄌

Bm F♯m F♯m7 Dm F♯m F♯m7

al-ways a rain-y day with-out you. I'm a pri-son-er of love in-side you. ... I'm

G A Gmaj7 A G/A A

fal - ling a - part all a - round you. Yeah.

D F♯m Bm G Em7 A G/A A

1. My heart cries out to your heart: "I'm lone - ly, but you can save me." My
2. *Instrumental ad lib.*

D F♯m Bm G Em7 A A/C A

hand rea-ches out for your hand. I'm cold, but you light the fire in me.
(Vocal) And

Bm F♯m F♯m7 Bm F♯m F♯m7

My lips search for your lips. I'm hun-gry for your touch. There's so much left un-spo - ken, and
no one e - ver told me that love would hurt so much. (Oh yes it hurts.) And pain is so close to plea-sure

1.

G A Gmaj7 A C/A A

all I can do is sur - ren - der to the mo-ment. Just sur ren - der.

D.C. al Coda

2.

Gmaj7 A C/A A

to your love. (Just sur-ren-der to your love.)

CODA

G A

fal-ling a-part all a-round you: and

Gmaj7 A G/A A G A G/A A

all I can do is sur - ren - der.

Maestoso

f

D F♯m Bm G Em A G/A A

D F♯m Bm G Em7 A Gmaj7 A

Gmaj7 A G/A A

FIN

dim.

pp

Pain is so Close to Pleasure

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and JOHN DEACON

With a swing

Dm C/D Dm

mf

C/D C

CHORUS

1. Ooh; ooh;— Pain Is So Close To Plea-
2. Ooh, ooh;— Pain Is So Close To Plea-

Em7 Am Dm

- sure.— Oh,— yeah.— Sun - shine and rain - y wea-ther go
- sure;— ev - 'ry - bo-dy knows.— One day we love each o - ther,then we're

© 1986 QUEEN MUSIC LTD.

Am G G7

hand in hand to - geth - er all your life.
fight - ing one an - oth - er all the time.

VERSE

C G/B B♭

1. When I was young and just get - ting star - ted, and peo - ple talk'd to me they
(𝄋) 2. Where are the an - swers that we're all search-ing for? There's no - thing in this world to be

F C G/B

soun - ded bro - ken heart - ed. Then I grew up and got my i - ma - gi - na - tion,
sure of a - ny - more. Some days you're feeling good: some days you're feel - ing bad; but

A Dm

___ and all I wan - ted was to start a new re - la - tion. ___ So in love. But
if you're feel-ing hap - py some-one else is al - ways sad. ___ Let the sweet - ness of love wipe the

Gm7 F/A B♭

love had a bad re - ac - tion. ___ I was look-ing for ___ some good old sat - is - fac - tion. ___
tears from your face. For bet - ter, for worse. ___ So let's make the best of the

F G

___ But pain is all I got, when all I need - ed was some love and af - fec - tion.
rest ___ of the years. ___

CHORUS

C Em7

1. Ooh, ooh; ___ Pain Is So Close To Plea - sure. ___ Yeah ___
2. *(Instrumental ad lib.)* ___
(𝄋) 3. Ooh, ooh, ___ Pain Is So Close To Plea - sure. ___ I ___

Am Dm Am

___ yeah. ___ Sun - shine and rain - y wea-ther go hand in hand to - ge - ther all your
told you so. ___ Sun - shine and rain - y wea-ther go hand in hand to - ge - ther all your

G G7 *To Coda* Dm

life. ___
___
life. ___
Pain and plea - sure.

3

C/D Dm C/D

B♭ F/A Gm7 F

When your plans go wrong, — and you turn out the light, —

G B♭ C B♭ F/A Gm7

but in - side of your mind — you have to put up a —

F G D.S. al Coda

N.C. *(Verse 2)*

— fight. —

CODA D

Ooh, ooh;

F♯m7 Bm

Pain Is So Close To Plea - sure. — Yeah, — yeah. Sun -

Em Bm A

shine and rain - y wea - ther go hand in hand to-ge - ther all your life.

A7 Bm A/B

All your life. Ooh.

mp

Bm A/B Bm

Pain.

mf

A/B Bm A/B

Repeat for FADE
(Instr. ad lib.)

Plea-sure, plea-sure. Pain. Plea-sure, plea-sure.

Friends will be Friends

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and JOHN DEACON

Steady tempo

G B7 Em G7 C F C

mf

G D/F♯ Em Bm G

VERSE

1. A - no - ther red let - ter day. So the pound has dropped and the chil - dren are cre - a - ting.
2. Now it's a beau-ti - ful day. The post-man de - li-ver'd a let - ter from your lo - ver.
3 *Instrumental ad lib.*

C Am7 D C/D G/D D

The o - ther half ran a - way, tak - ing all the cash and leav - ing you with the lum - ber.
On - ly a phone-call a - way. He tried to track him down but some-bo - dy stole his num - ber.

G B Em G7

Got a pain in the chest. Doc - tor's on strike. What you need is a rest (1.) It's not
As a mat-ter of fact you're get - ting used to life with - out him in your way (2.3.) It's so

© 1986 QUEEN MUSIC LTD.
Sub published by EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD. London WC2H 0LD

Am Am7 D

ea - sy, love;_ but you've got friends you can trust._
ea - sy, now,_ 'cause you got friends you can trust._

C A/C♯ G/D Em7

CHORUS

Friends Will Be Friends._ When you're in need of love_ they give you care and at-ten - tion._

D B/D♯ Em E♭+5

Friends Will Be Friends._ When you're through with life_ and all hope is lost,_ hold

G/D A/C♯ C

out your hand,_ 'cause (1.2.) Friends Will Be Friends,
(3.) right to the end,

1. 𝄋. *(For CHORUS Repeat)*

D G B7 Em G7

right to the end.

C Am F C

2. D

right to the end.

G F C B♭ G F

f

C B♭

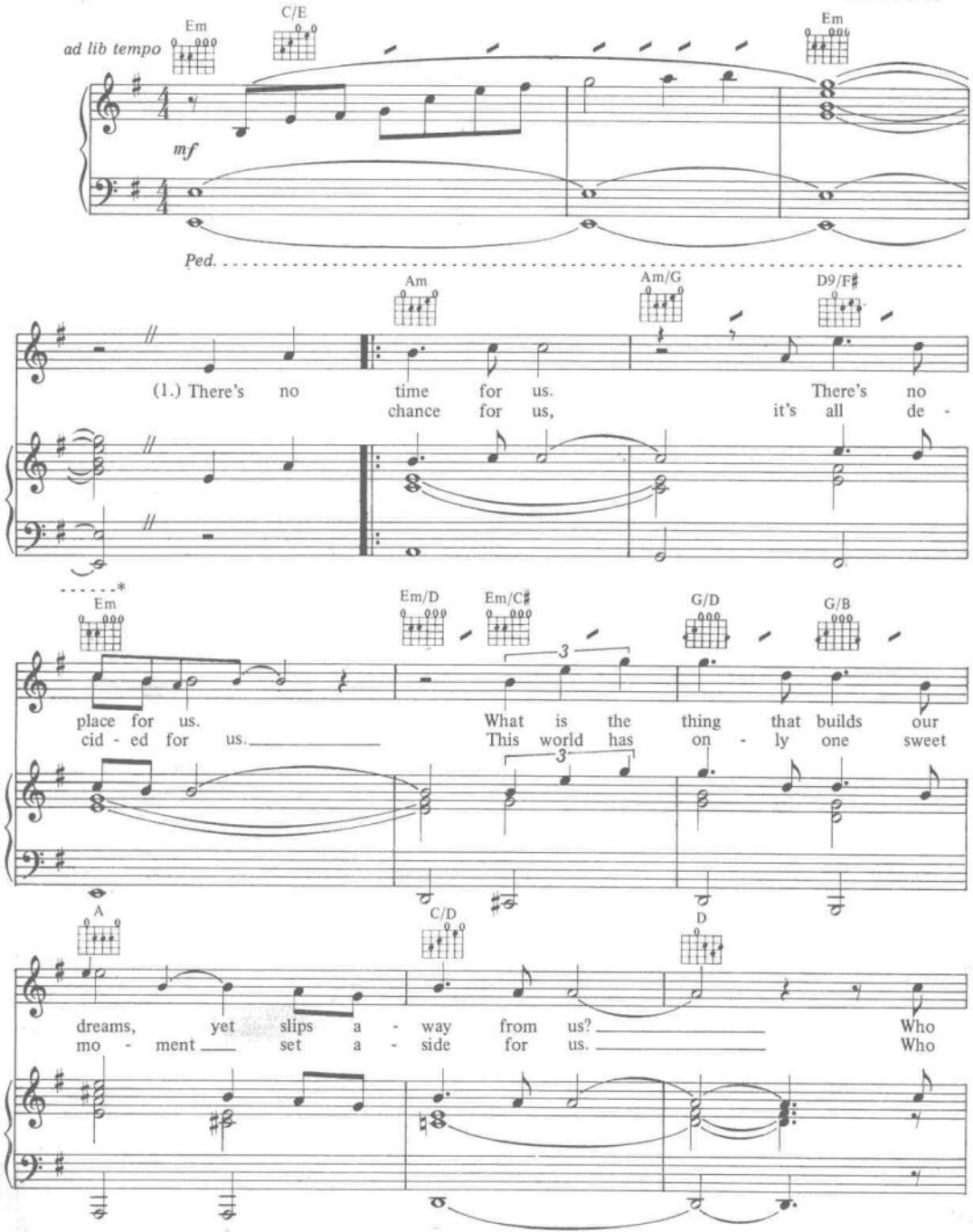
3. D

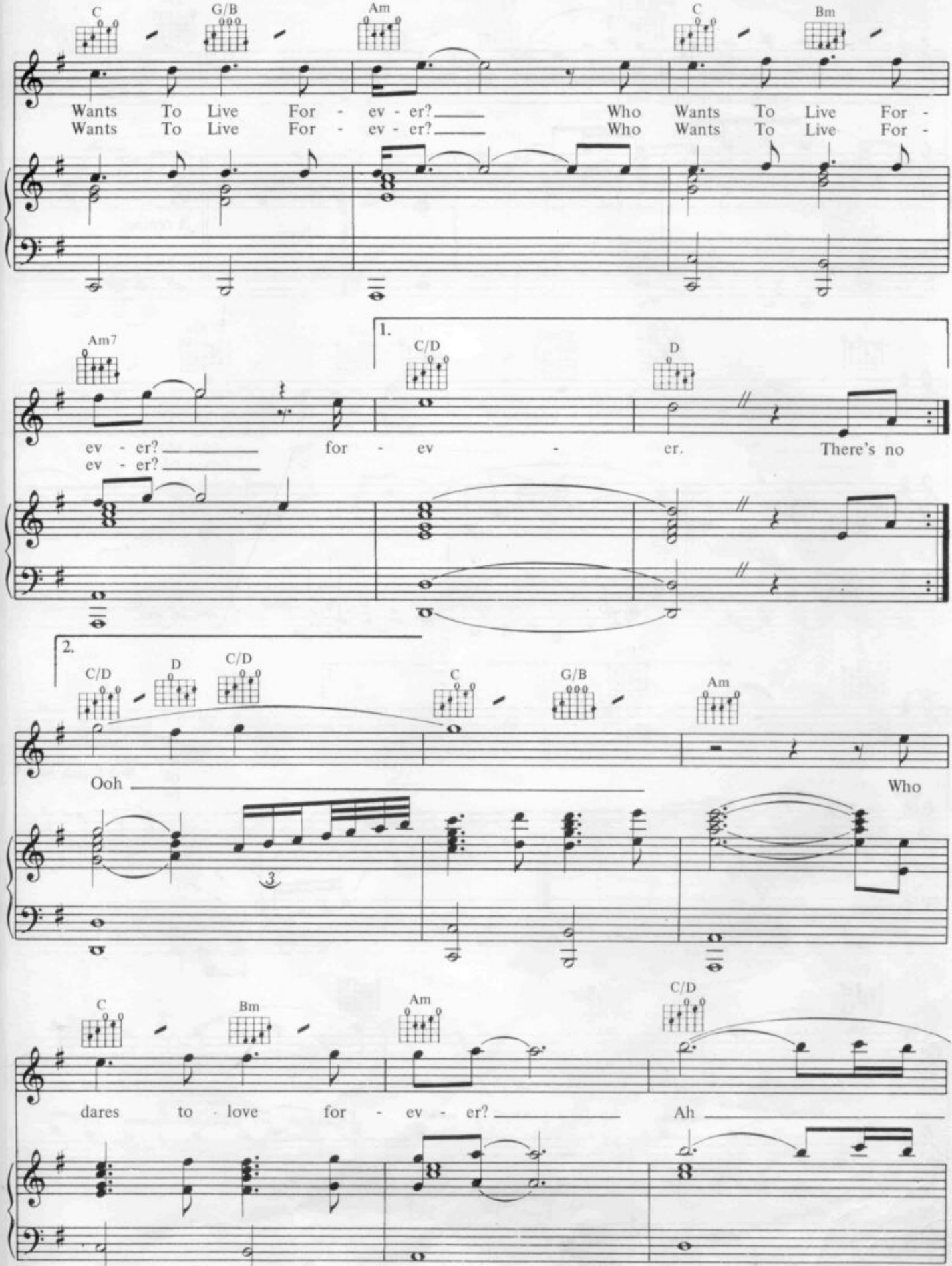
D.𝄋. *– repeating (7 bar) CHORUS for Fade (vocal/instr. ab lib.)*

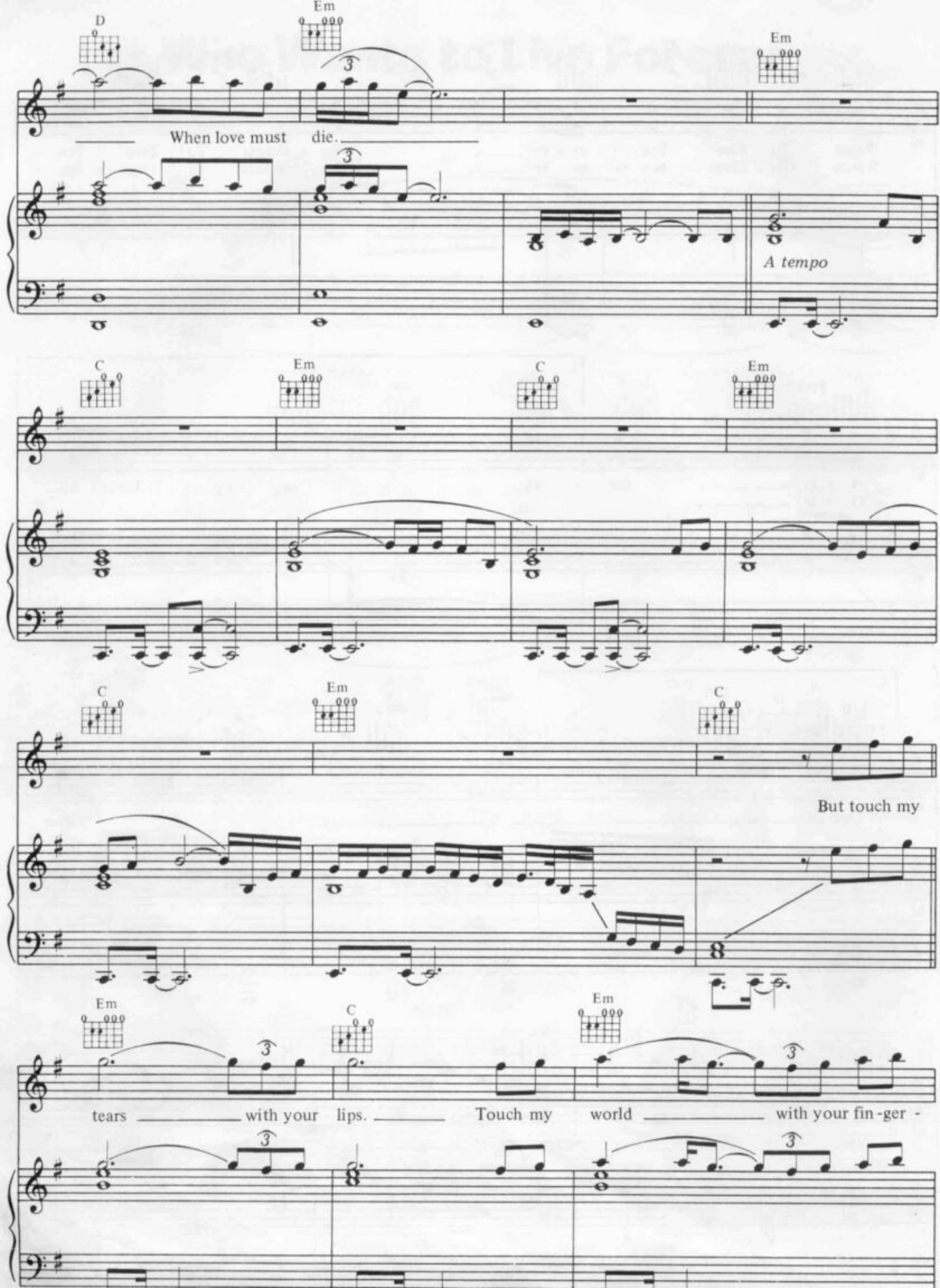
right to the end.

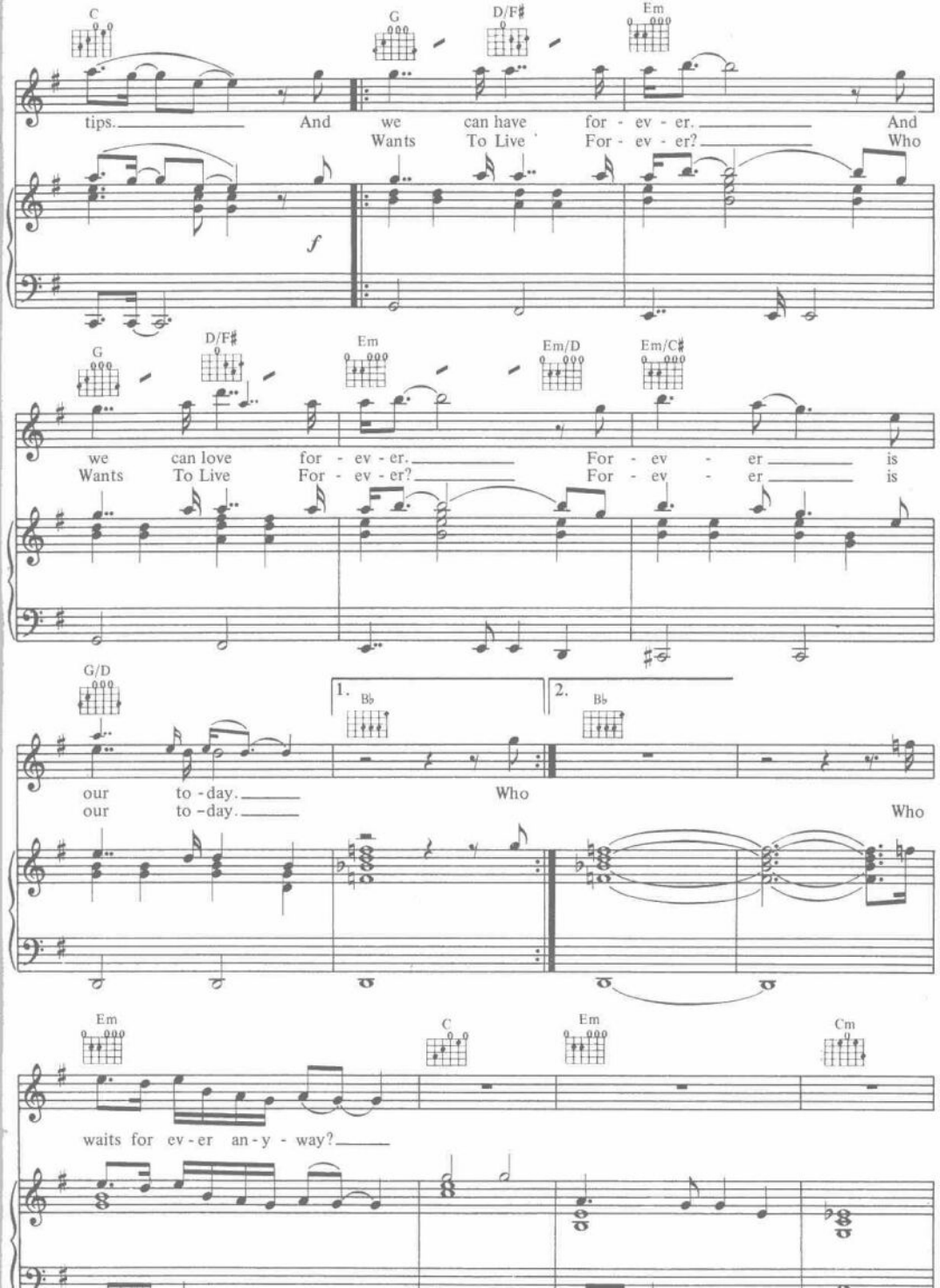
Who Wants to Live Forever

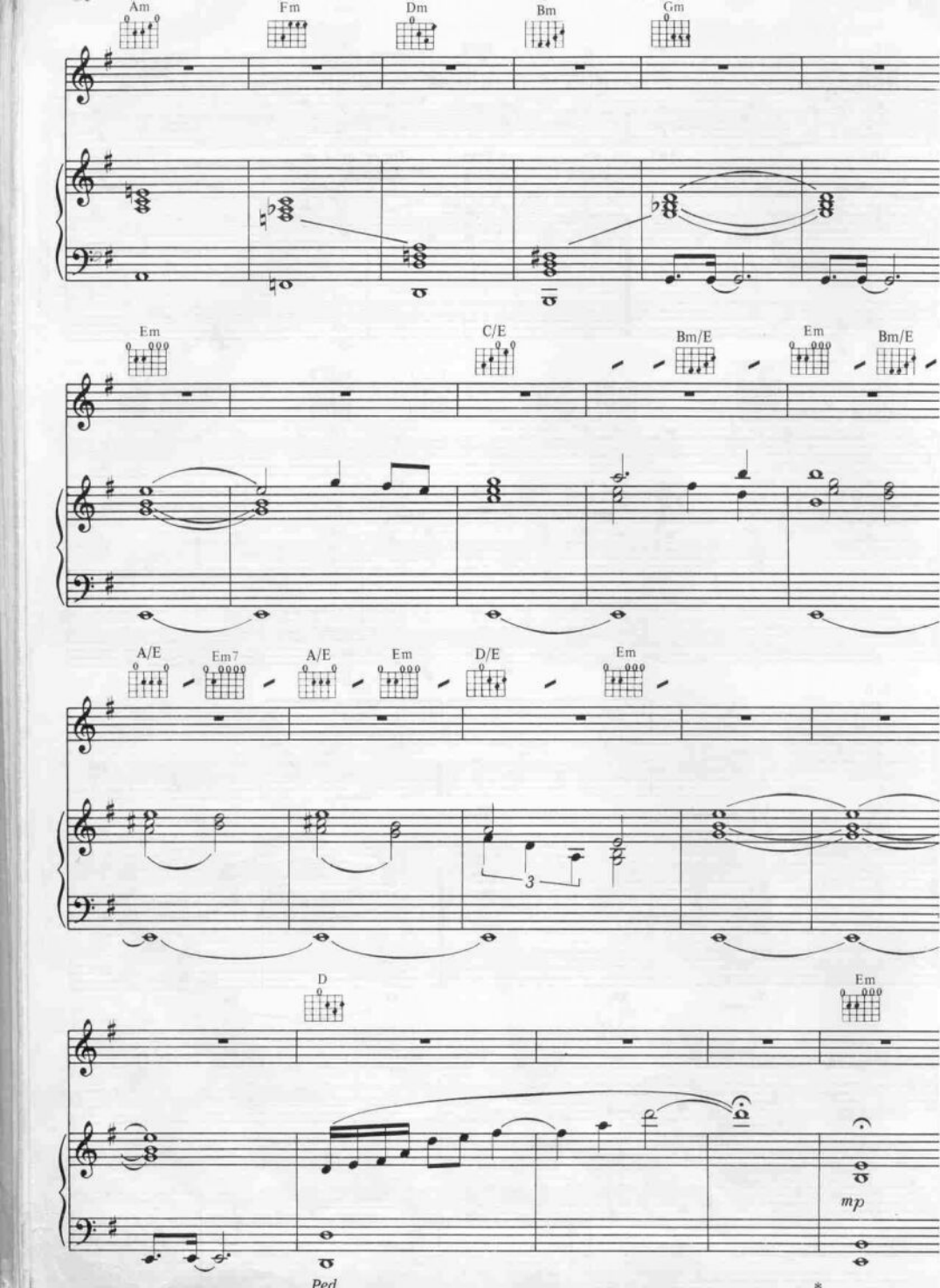
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY




C
G/B
Am
C
Bm
Wants To Live For - ev - er?
Who Wants To Live For -
Wants To Live For - ev - er?
Who Wants To Live For -
Am7
1.
C/D
D
ev - er?
for - ev - er.
There's no
ev - er?
2.
C/D
D
C/D
C
G/B
Am
Ooh
Who
C
Bm
Am
C/D
dares to love for - ev - er?
Ah


D
Em
Em
When love must die.
A tempo
C
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
But touch my
Em
C
Em
tears with your lips. Touch my world with your fin-ger -


C
G
D/F♯
Em
tips. And we can have for - ev - er. And
Wants To Live For - ev - er? Who
f
G
D/F♯
Em
Em/D
Em/C♯
we can love for - ev - er. For - ev - er is
Wants To Live For - ev - er? For - ev - er is
G/D
1.
B♭
2.
B♭
our to - day. Who
our to - day. Who
Em
C
Em
Cm
waits for ev - er an - y - way?


Am
Fm
Dm
Bm
Gm
Em
C/E
Bm/E
Em
Bm/E
A/E
Em7
A/E
Em
D/E
Em
3
D
Em
mp
Ped
*

Gimme the Prize

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

N.C.

(Spoken)

mf

It also left a man's decapitated body lying on the floor next to his own severed head, a head which at this time has no name (I know his name) Here I am

(simile)

B E D A B

I'm the mas-ter of your des - ti - ny
There's no es - cape from my au - thor - i - ty

(Spoken) Didn't I tell you

© 1986 QUEEN MUSIC LTD.

E A B G A

I am the one, the on-ly one, I am the God of kingdom come, Gimme The Prize

N.C. *To Coda*

Just Gimme The Prize

B E D A

Give me your kings, let me squeeze them in my hands.
prin-ces, your so called lead - ers of your land.

B E A B F♯ B

Your pun - y
I'll eat them whole be-fore I'm done, The battle's

F♯ B G

fought and the game is won. I am the one, the on - ly one, I am the God

A B E A

of kingdom come. Gim-me The Prize Just Gim-me The Prize

B E D C♯ C♯

5 times

(Spoken) Voice ad lib.

(Spoken) I have nothing to say. It's better to

burn out than to fade away.

N.C.

Move ov - er

I said move ov - er.

D.S. al Coda

Hey! Hey! Hey! Clear the way

CODA

N.C.

G

I am the one, the on - ly one. I am the God

A

N.C.

of King-dom come. Gim - me The Prize

(Spoken) There can be only one.

Don't Lose Your Head

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Medium tempo

(Drums)

Don't Lose Your Head Don't Lose Your Head.

Em

1. Don't Lose Your
2. Don't lose your
(𝄋) 3. Don't Lose Your

(Opt.)

© 1986 QUEEN MUSIC LTD.

C/E

Head
heart
Head

(Don't Lose Your Head)
(Don't lose your heart)
(Don't Lose Your Head)

Em

3

No, Don't Lose Your
No, don't lose your
No, Don't Lose Your

C/E

Head
heart
Head

(Spoken) (Don't lose your heart)
(Spoken) (Don't Lose Your Head)

Am F

(Sung) (Hear what I say) Hear what I say
(Sung) (Hear what I say) Hear what I say

Am

(Don't losé your way) Don't lose your
(Don't lose your way) Don't lose your

Fmaj7 Gm

way Yeah! Re - mem-ber,
way Re - mem-ber,
way Re - mem-ber,

B♭ D♭ E♭ F

To Coda 𝄌

Love's strong - er. Remember, love walks tall.
Love's strong - er. Remember, love walks through walls.
Love's strong - er. Remember, love con - quers all.

1.

Em

(Guitar solo ad lib. .....

(Opt.)

2.

Don't

C Am F

drink and drive my car. Don't get breath-a-lised Don't Lose Your Head If you

C Am F

make it to the top, and you wan-na stay a - live Don't Lose Your Head — Ooh —

C Am F

D.S. al Coda

Don't Lose_Your Head.

CODA

(Drums)

Don't Lose_ Your Head Don't Lose_ Your Head

Em

Em/D

C

(Tacet 1st time)

Head.

(Opt.)

Em

(Spoken) (Don't Lose Your Head)

(Don't Lose Your Head)

Repeat till FADE with Vocal ad lib.

3

Don't Lose Your

Princes of the Universe

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slow tempo

D/E E D

f

(Voices) Here we are, born to be kings. We're the Prin -

(Voices unaccompanied)

G C D/E E

- ces Of The Un - i - verse. Here we be - long, ...

f

(Drums)

D G

(Solo voice)

fight - ing to sur - vive in a world with the dark - est hour...

N.C.

C♯m

And here we are; ____ we're the Prin - ces Of The Un - i - verse. ____

(Drums)

Here we be - long. Fight - ing for sur - vi - val; we've

Bm Em Bm Em

come to be the rul - ers of your world.

Bm

Em Bm D/E C♯

I am im - mor - tal; I

(Drums)

N.C.

have in - side me blood of kings. I have no ri val; no

N.C.

man can be my e - qual. Take me to the fu - ture of your world.

Double tempo

A D C B♭

3

Born to be kings, Prin - ces Of The Un - i - verse.

D C♯ F♯

A

Fight - ing and free; got your world in my hand

D♯m B7 A

3 3

I'm here for your love and I'll make my stand.

G F♯ Bm Em F♯m G

We were born to be Prin - ces Of The

A Bm *Fine* Tempo I G

Un - i - verse. No man could un - der - stand

ff *mf*

A C F C

my power is in my own hand. *(Voices)* (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,

C Am G

Peo - ple talk a - bout you, peo - ple say you've had your day.) *(Solo voice)* I'm a man that will go far,

C D A

fly the moon and reach for the stars. With my sword and head held high,

C F C C F

got to pass the test first time. Yeah.

C F C

I know that peo-ple talk a-bout me, I hear it ev-'ry day, b

D A N.C.

I can prove you wrong, 'cause I'm right first time. Yeah, ye

(Spoken) All right, let's go let's go. Ah, ha, Yeah!

(Very busy guitar solo ad lib

D

Watch this man fly! Oh! Bring on the girls Ah ah!

)

D/E E D

(Voices)

Here we are, born to be kings. We're the Prin -

G C D/E E

- ces Of The Un - i - verse. Here we be long.

D.S. al Fine