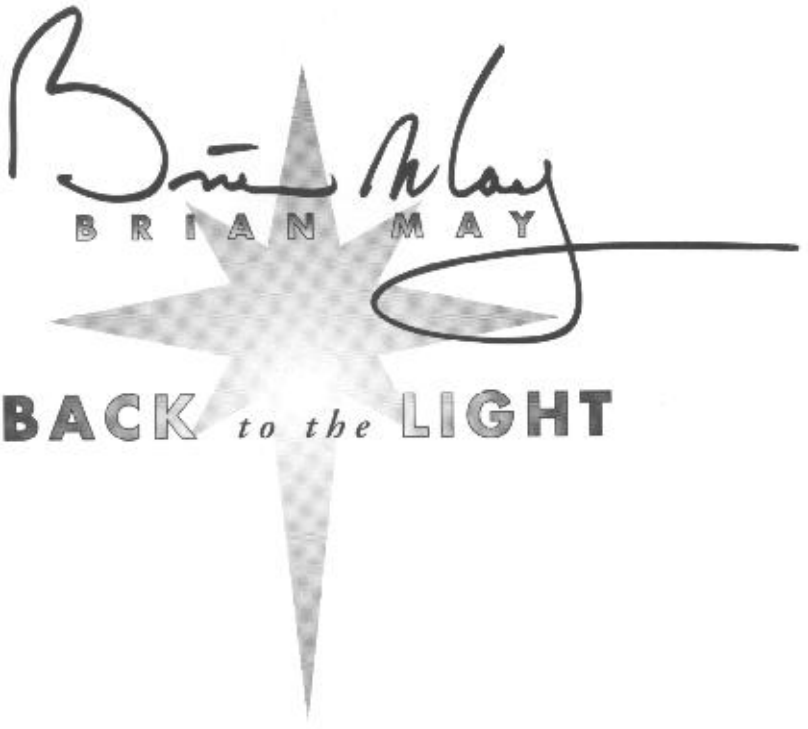
BRIAN MAY

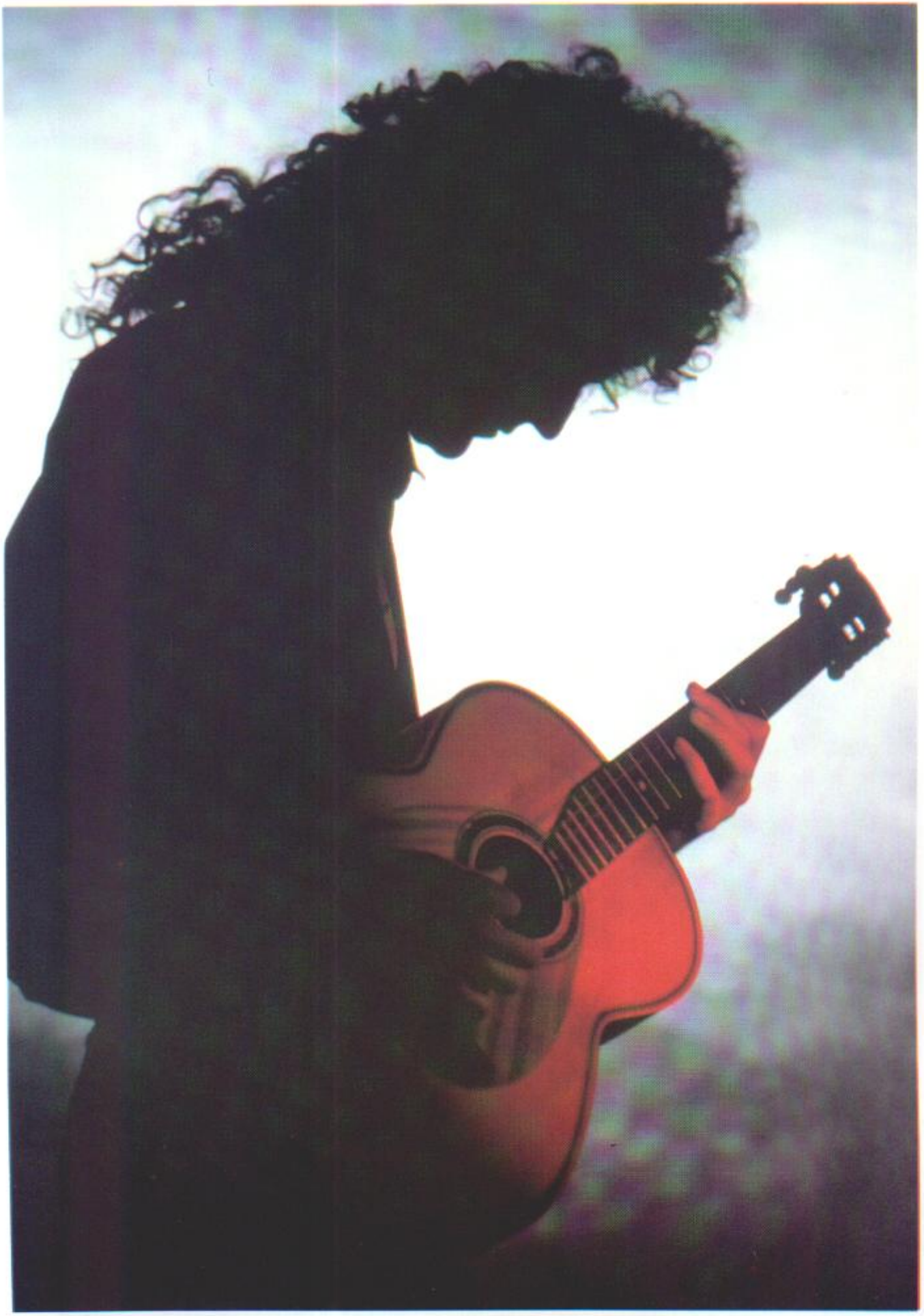
BACK *to the* LIGHT

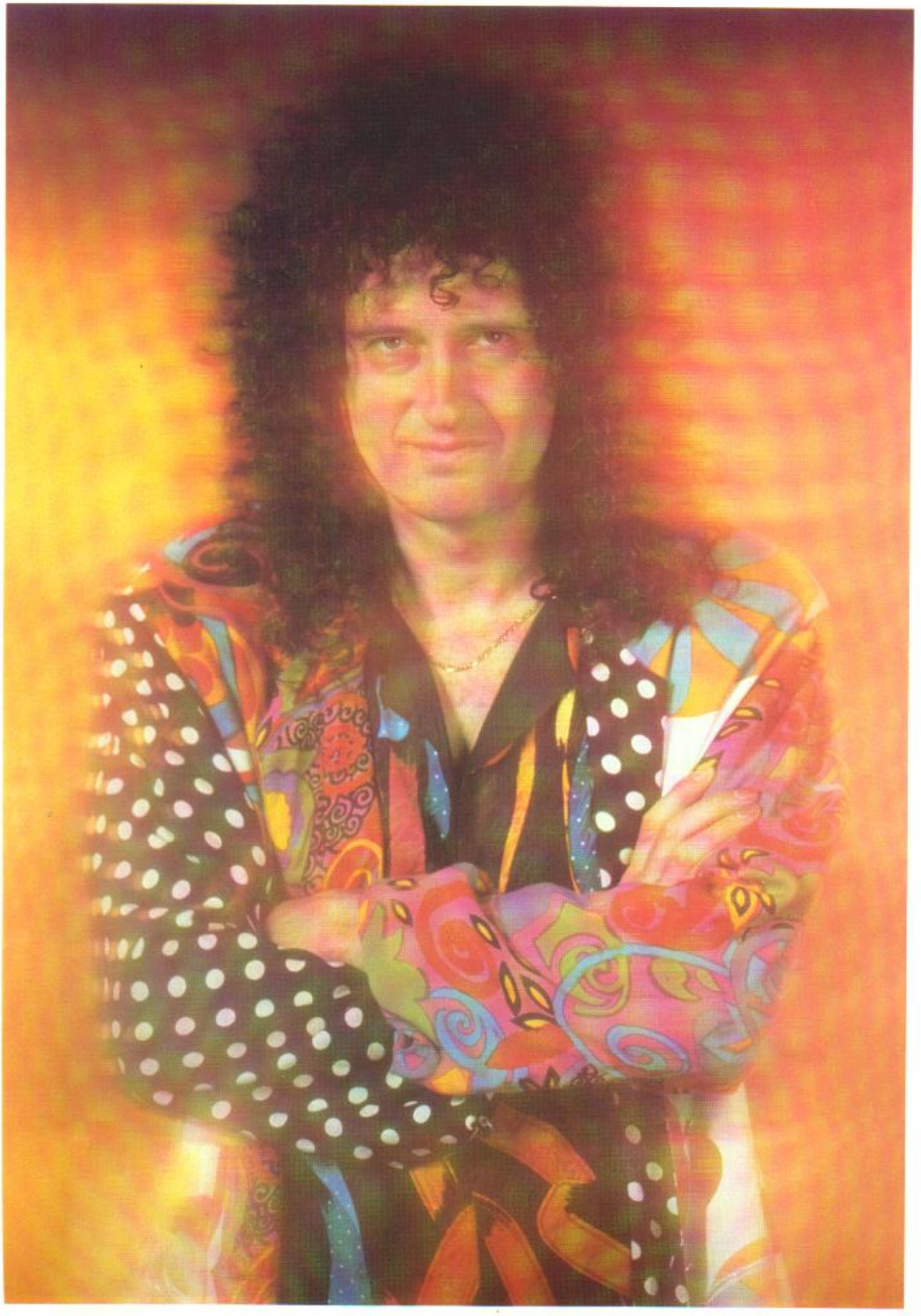


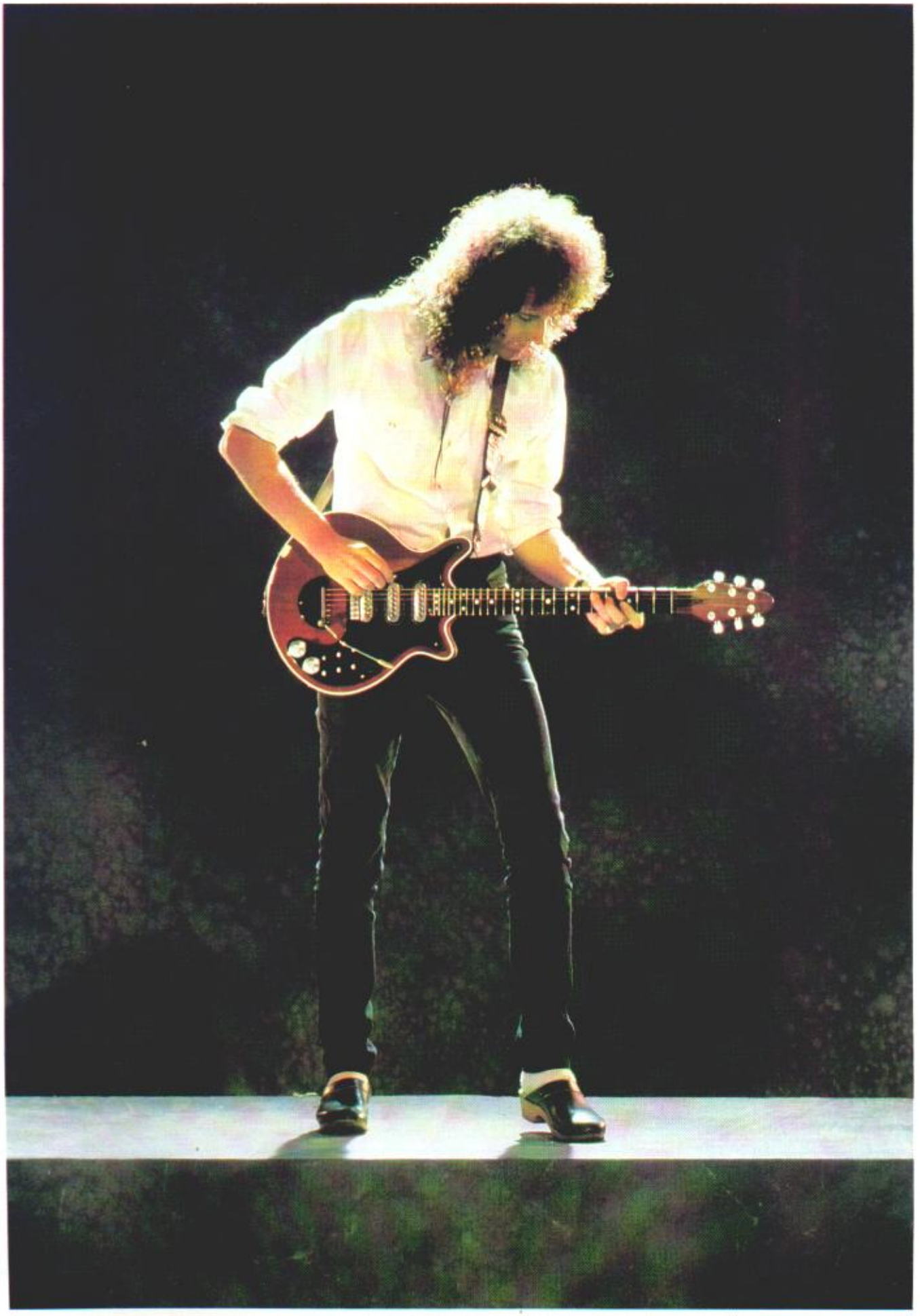
BACK *to the* LIGHT

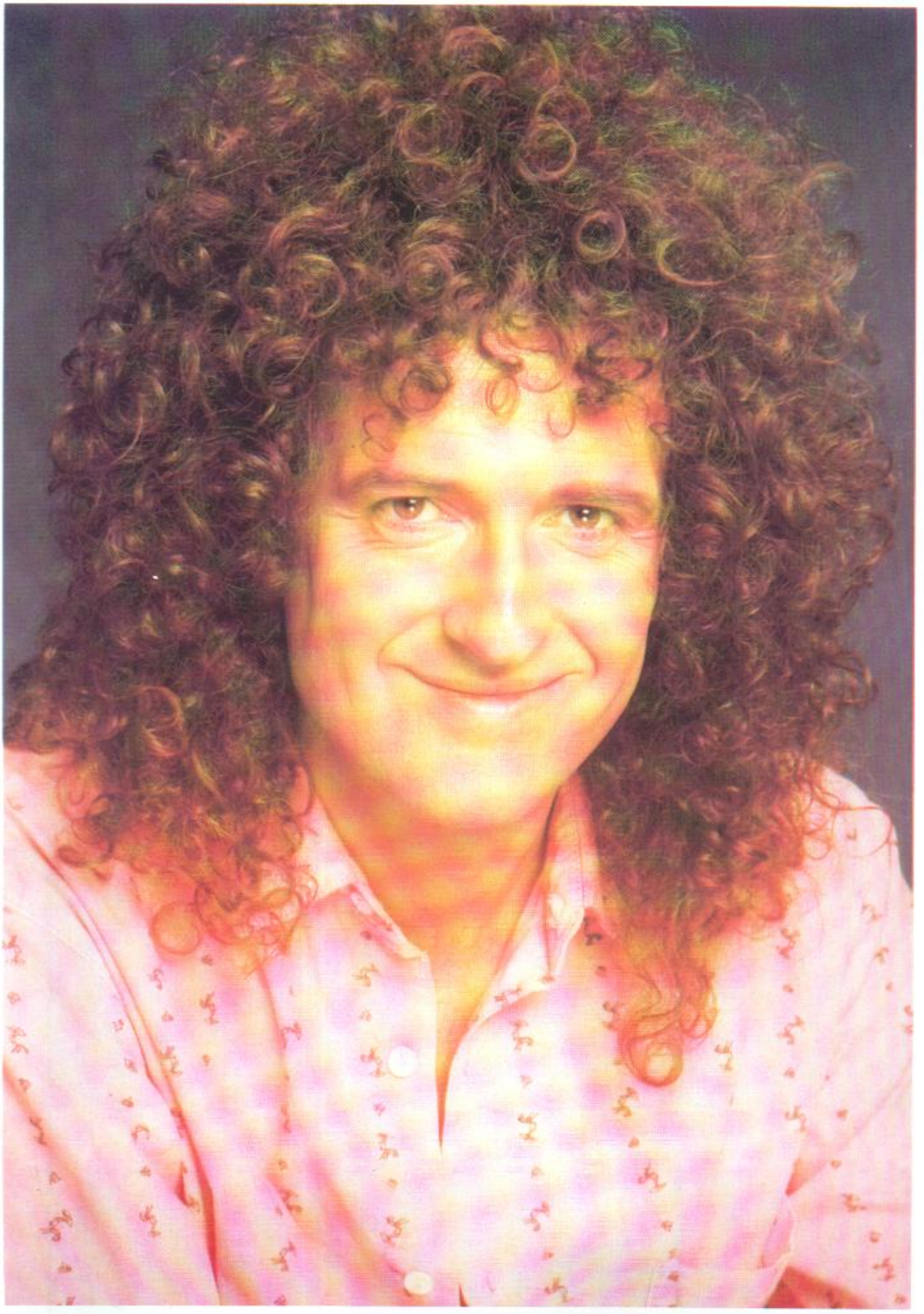
THE DARK 8
BACK TO THE LIGHT 9
LOVE TOKEN 15
RESURRECTION 27
TOO MUCH LOVE WILL KILL YOU 37
DRIVEN BY YOU 42
NOTHIN' BUT BLUE 51
I'M SCARED 56
LAST HORIZON 65
LET YOUR HEART RULE YOUR HEAD 71
JUST ONE LIFE 78
ROLLIN' OVER 83

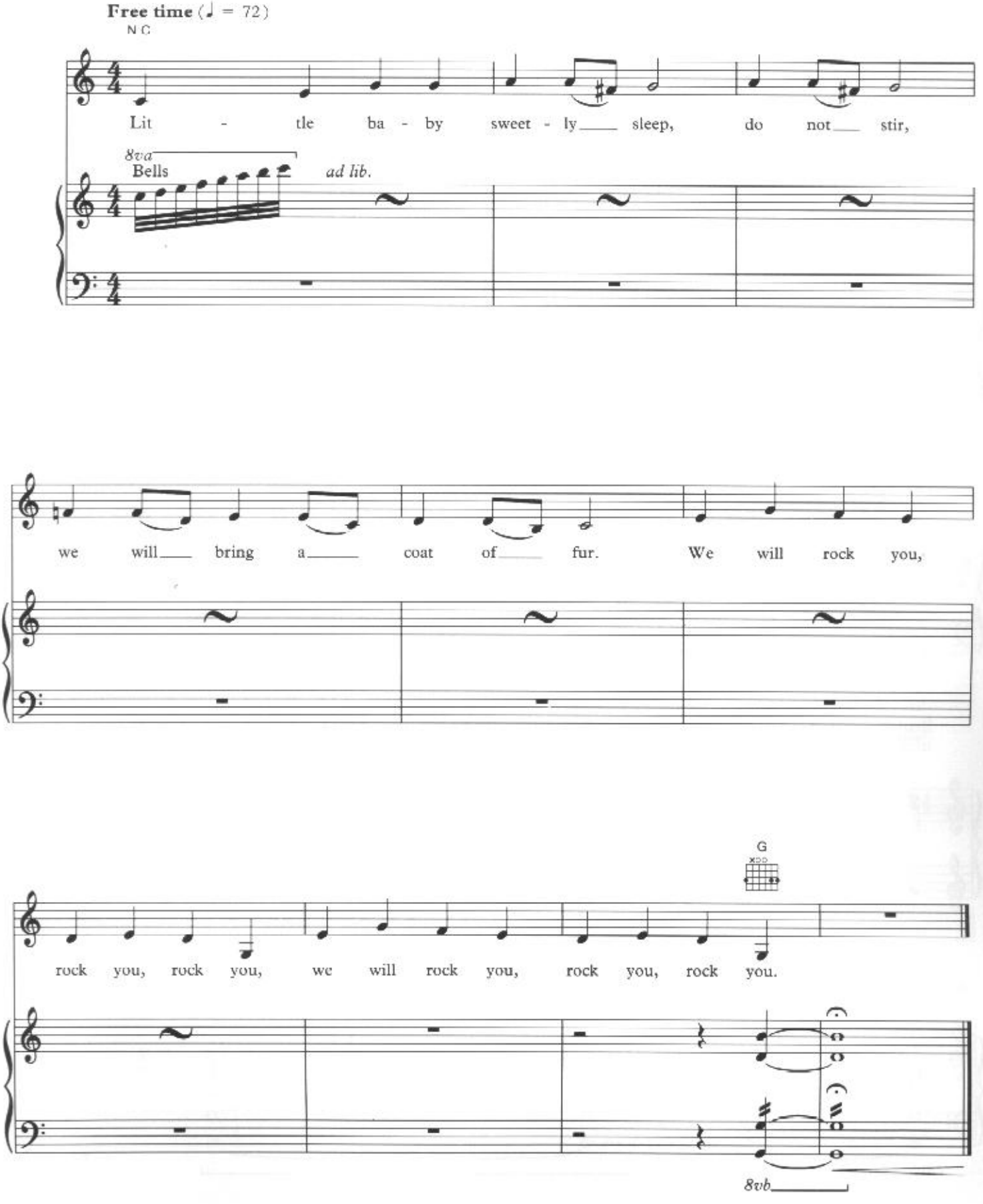
Folio © 1993 International Music Publications Ltd.,
Southend Road · Woodford Green · Essex IG8 8HN · England
Designed by Richard Gray
Music Transcribed by Barnes Music Engraving Ltd · East Sussex TN22 4HA
Printed by Panda Press · Haverhill · Suffolk





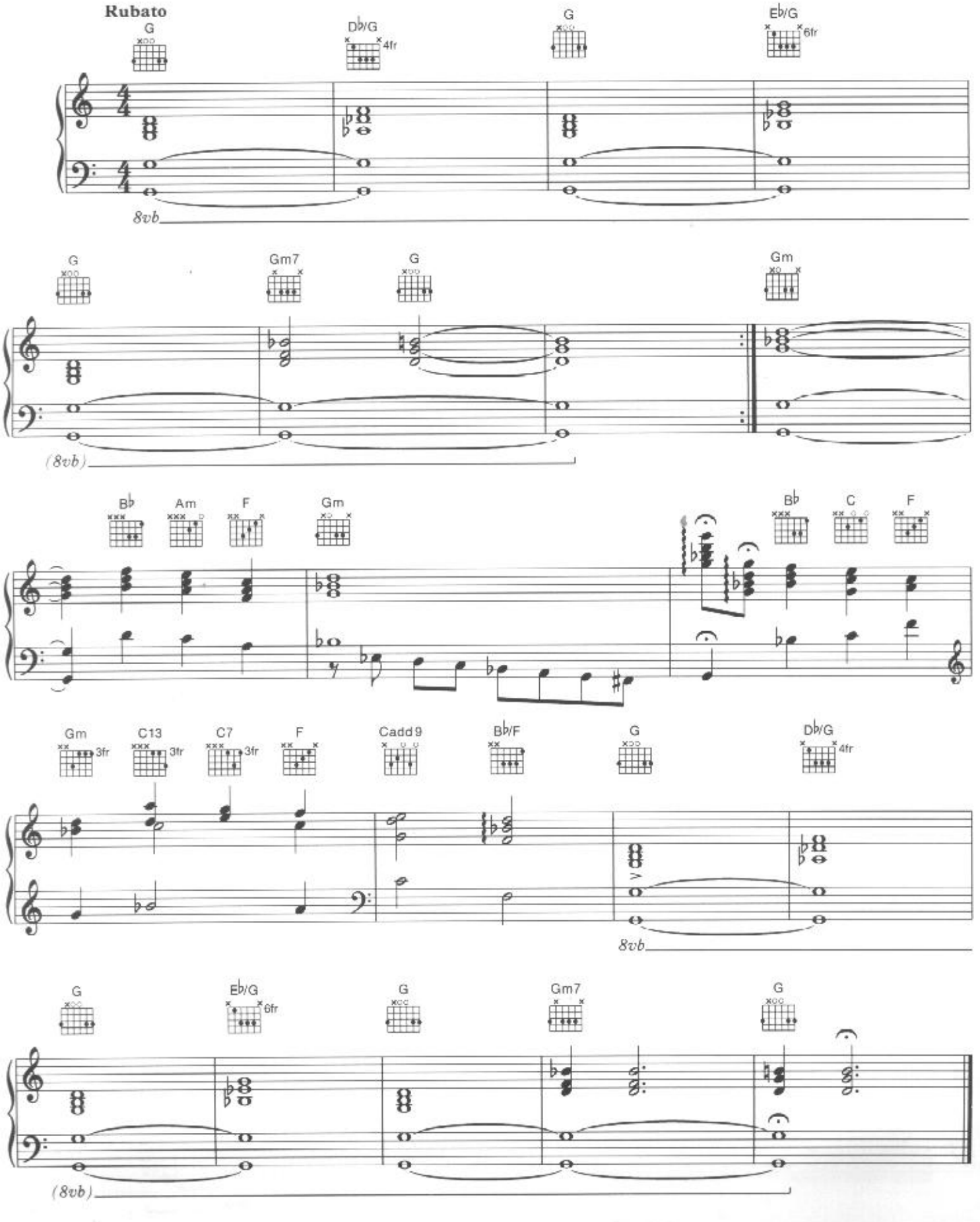





Free time (♩ = 72)
N C
Lit - tle ba - by sweet - ly sleep, do not stir,
8va
Bells
ad lib.
we will bring a coat of fur. We will rock you,
G
rock you, rock you, we will rock you, rock you, rock you.
8vb

The Dark

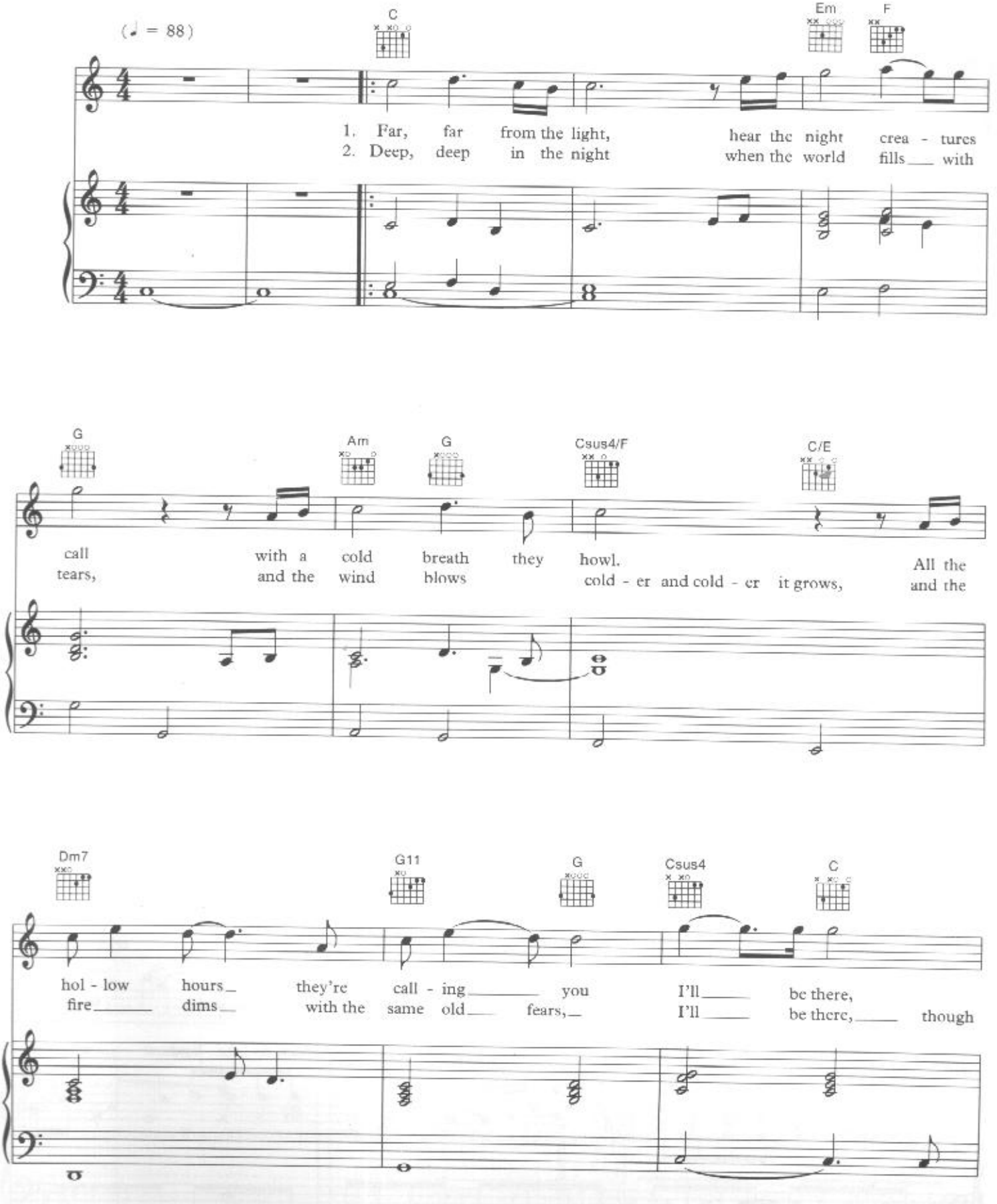
Words and Music by
Brian May

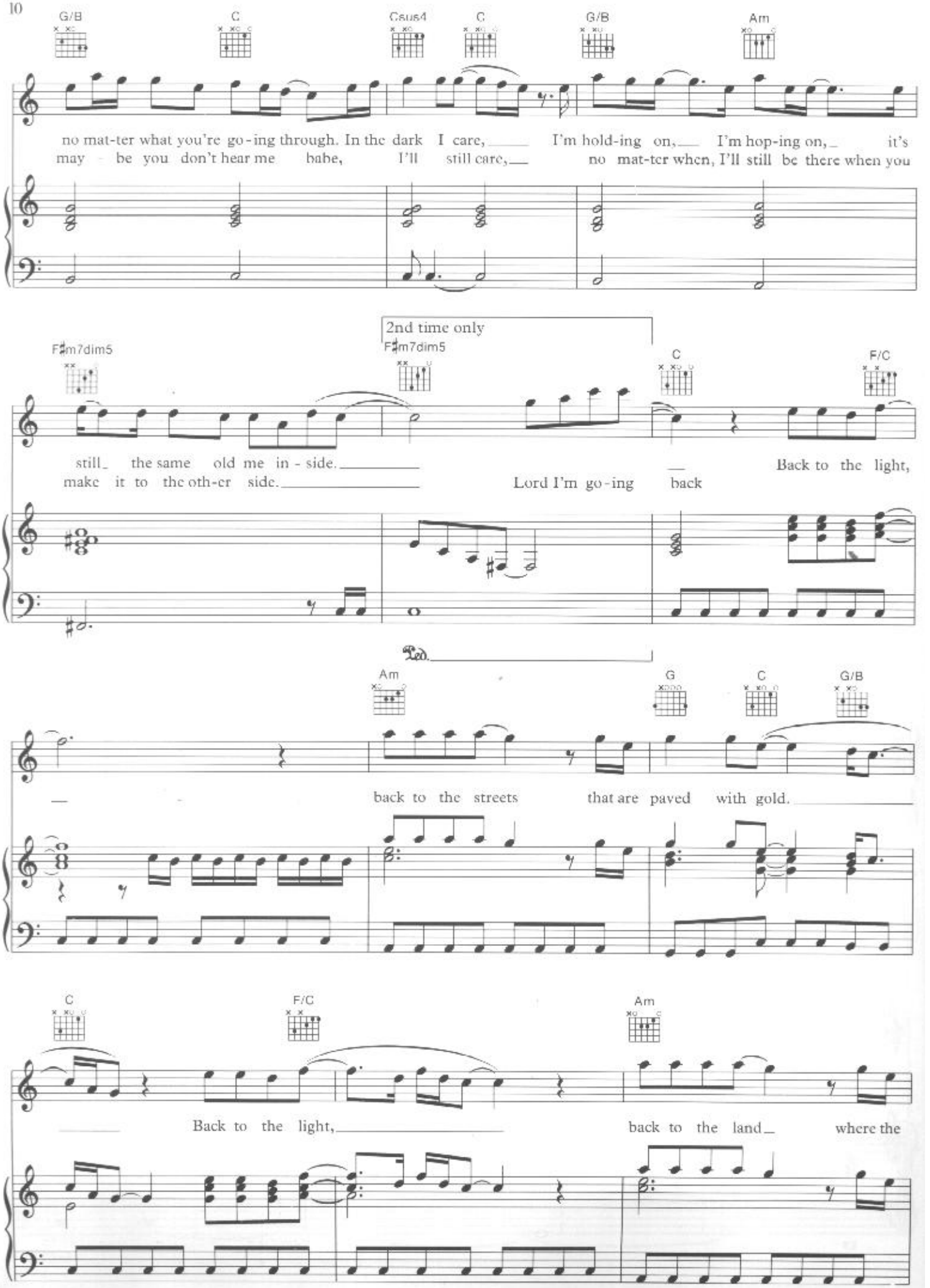


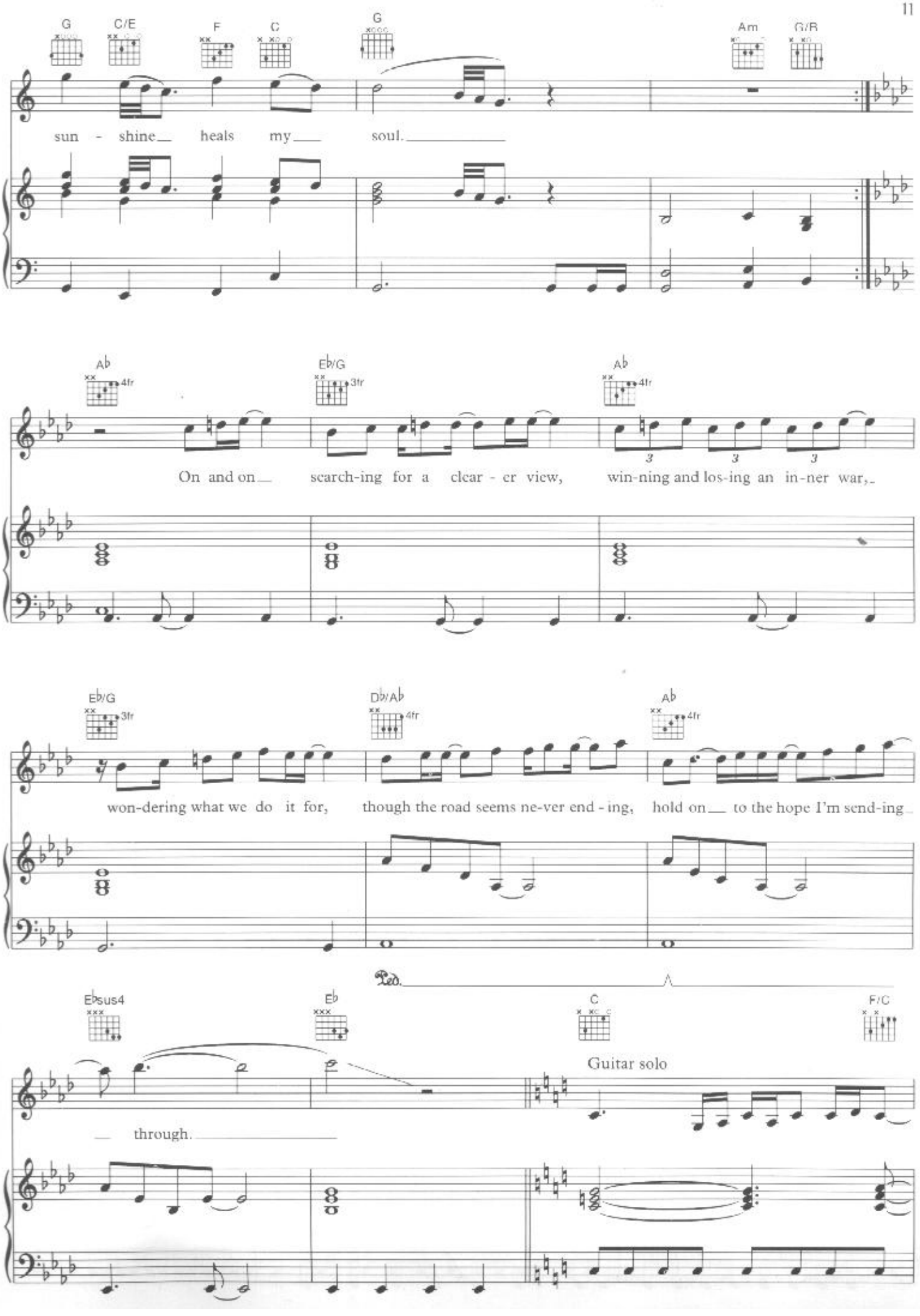
© 1992 Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA

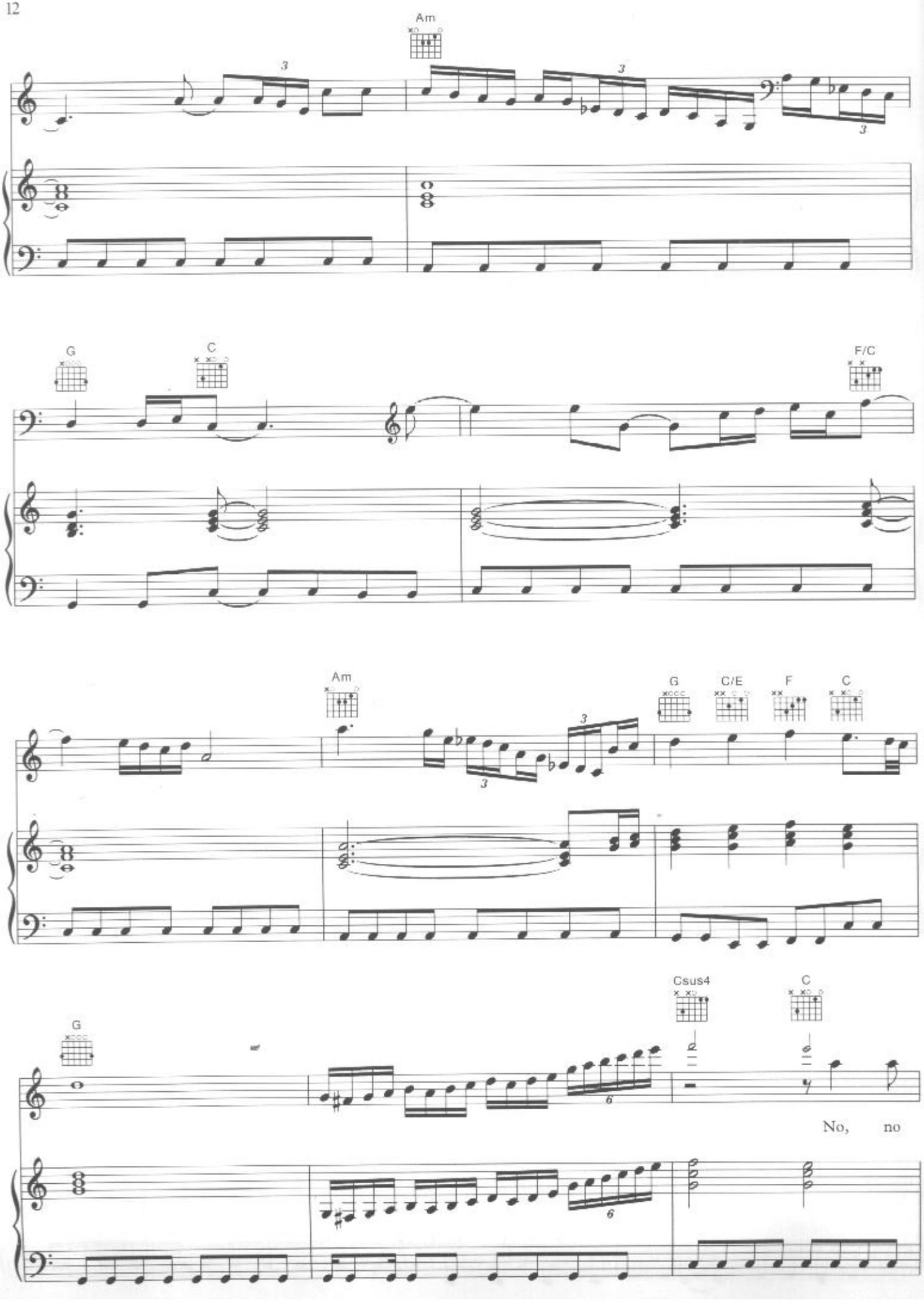
Back To The Light

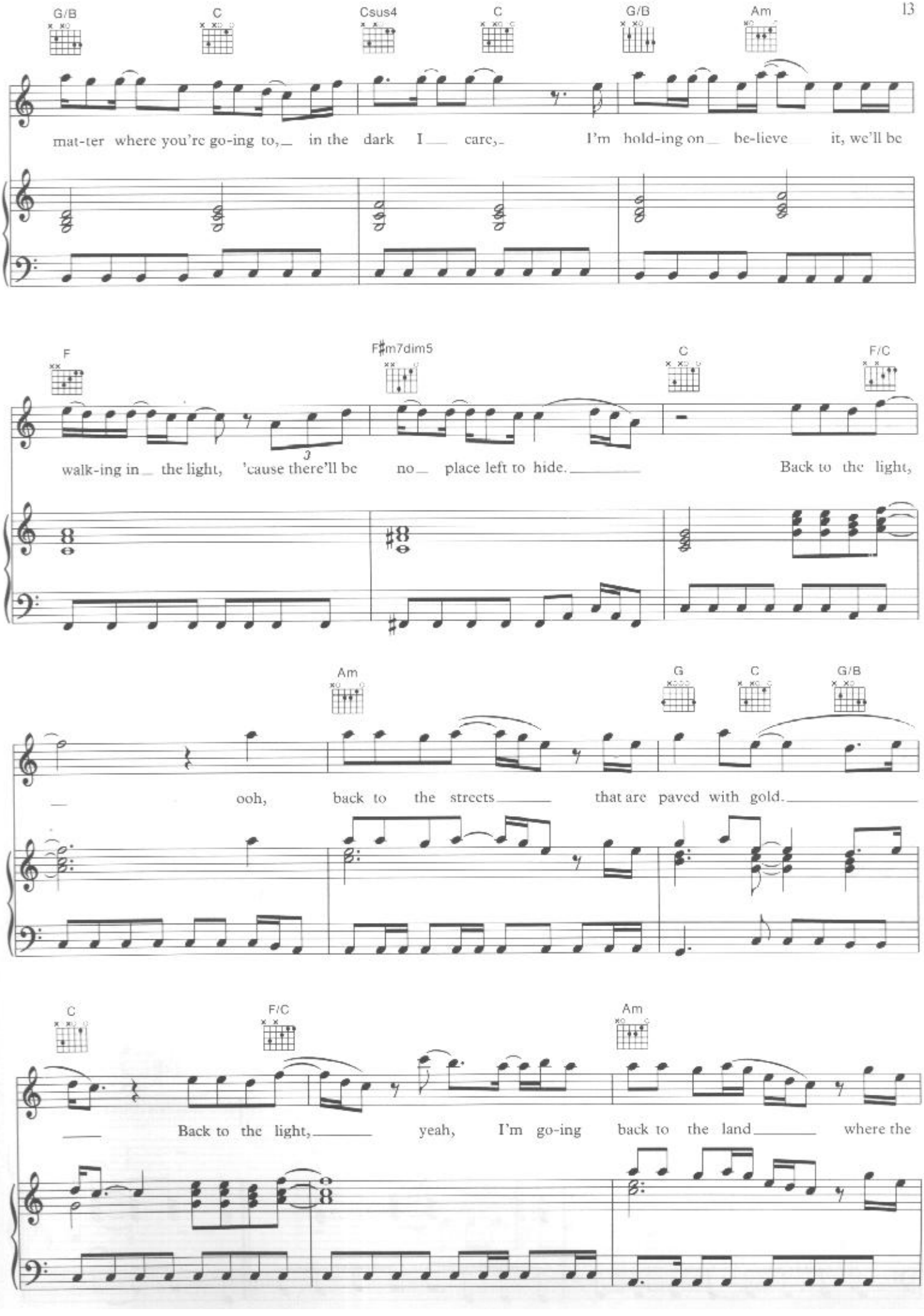
Words and Music by
Brian May

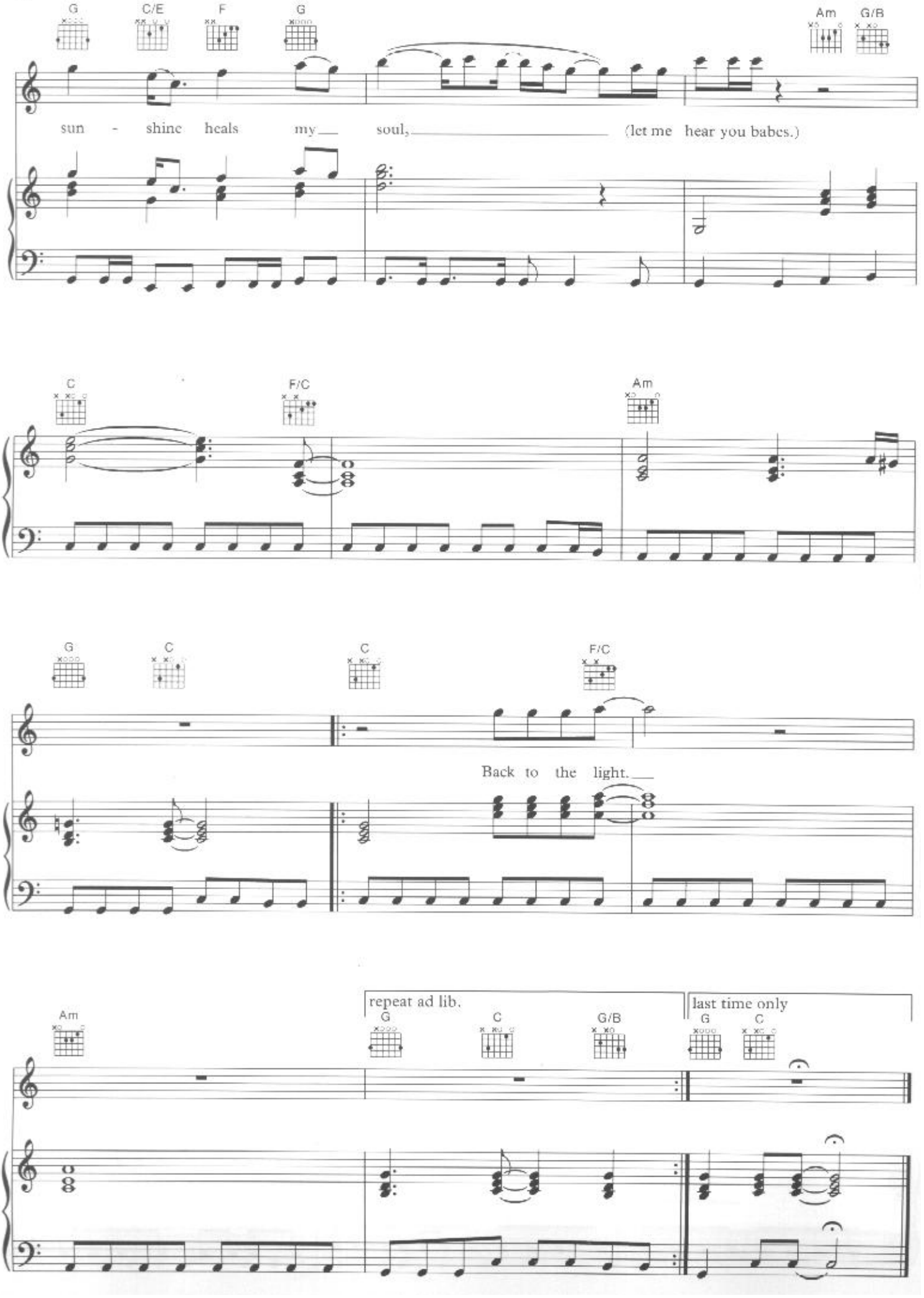



G/B
C
Csus4
C
G/B
Am
no mat-ter what you're go-ing through. In the dark I care, I'm hold-ing on, I'm hop-ing on, it's
may be you don't hear me babe, I'll still care, no mat-ter when, I'll still be there when you
2nd time only
F♯m7dim5
F♯m7dim5
C
F/C
still the same old me in-side.
make it to the oth-er side.
Back to the light,
Lord I'm go-ing back
Ped.
Am
G
C
G/B
back to the streets that are paved with gold.
C
F/C
Am
Back to the light,
back to the land where the


G
C/E
F
C
G
Am
G/B
sun - shine heals my soul.
Ab
4fr
Eb/G
3fr
Ab
4fr
On and on search-ing for a clear - er view, win-ning and los-ing an in-ner war,
Eb/G
3fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
won-dering what we do it for, though the road seems ne-ver end - ing, hold on to the hope I'm send-ing
Ped.
Ebsus4
Eb
C
F/C
Guitar solo
through.

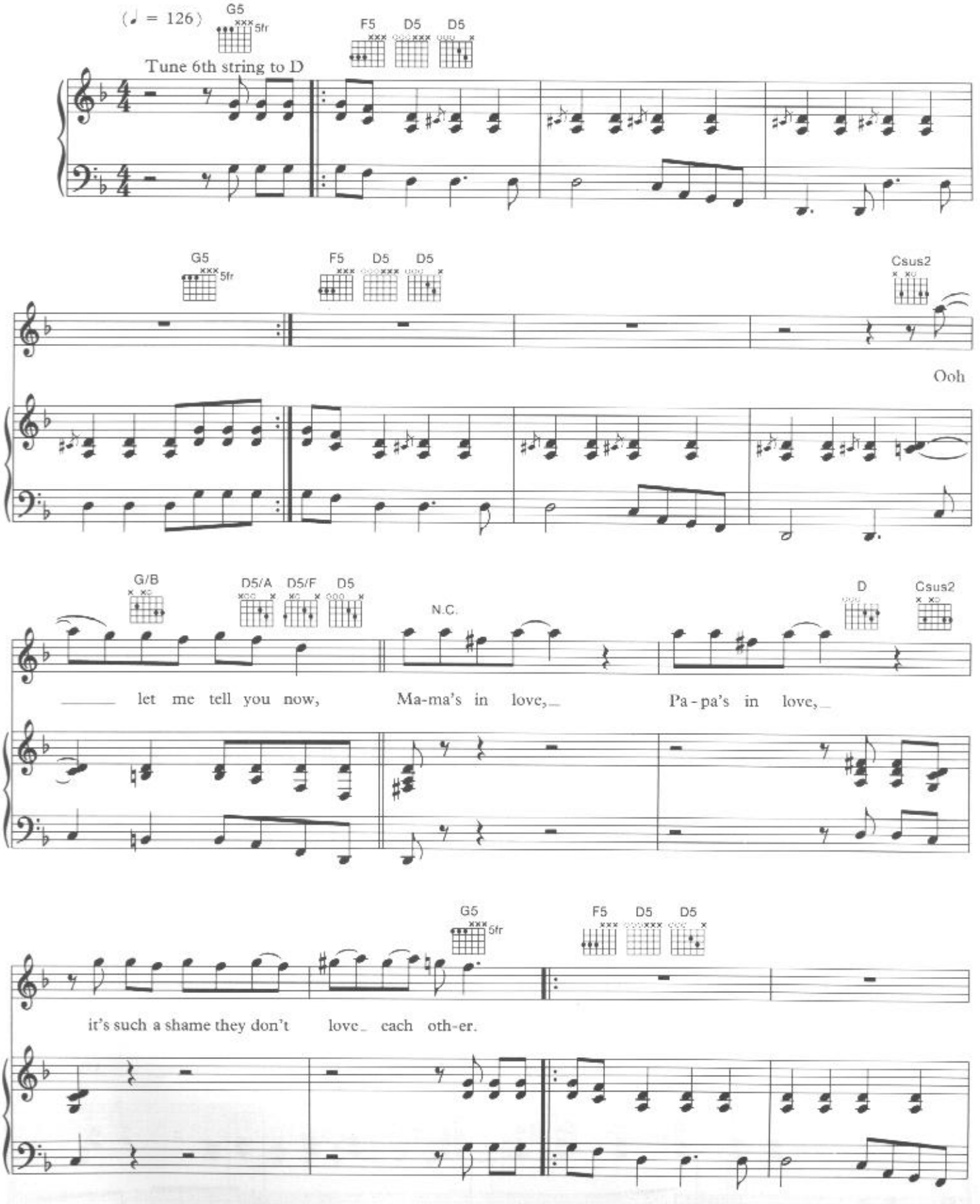

Am
G
C
F/C
Am
G
C/E
F
C
Csus4
C
G
No, no

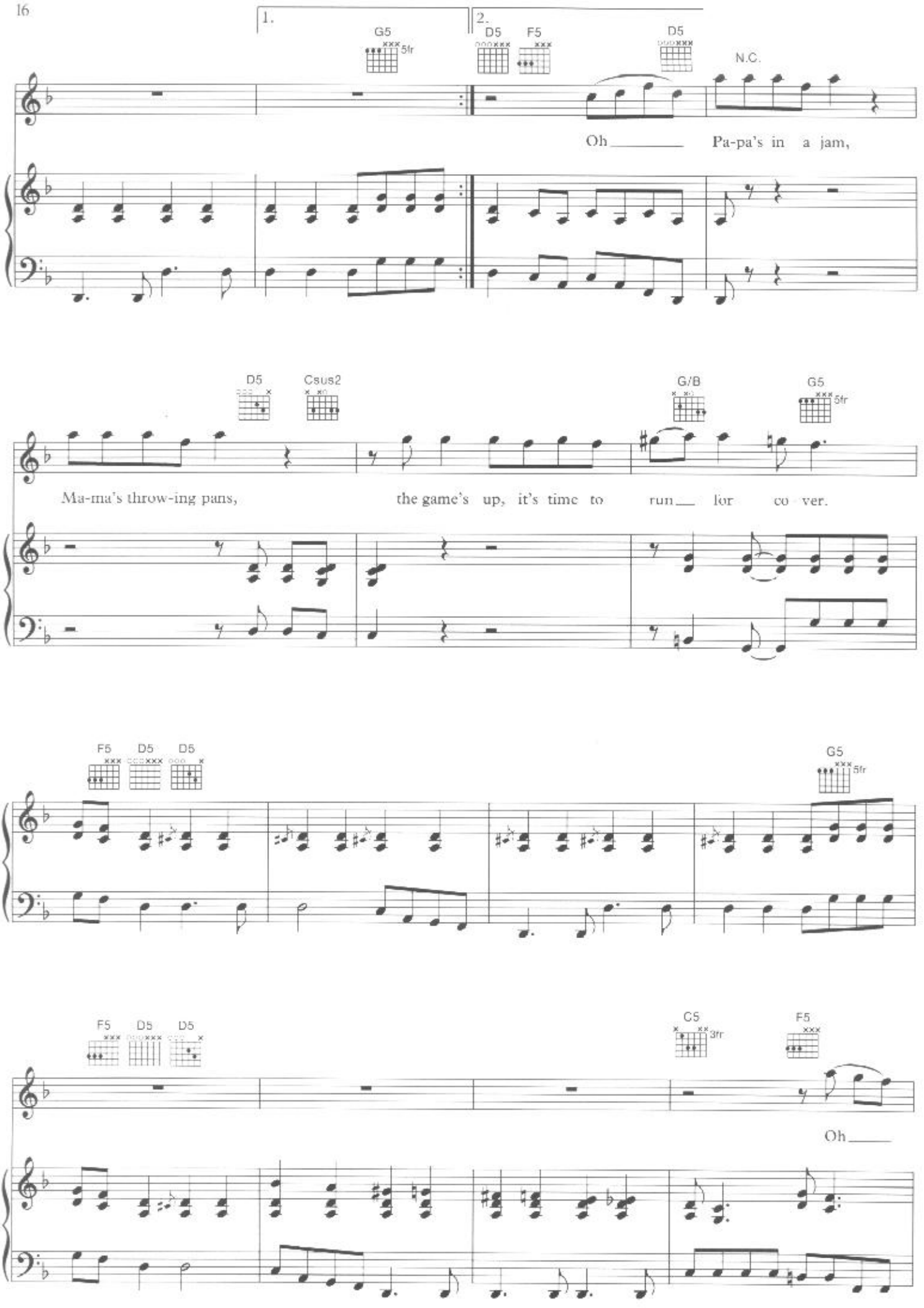

G/B C Csus4 C G/B Am
mat-ter where you're go-ing to, in the dark I care, I'm hold-ing on be-lieve it, we'll be
F F♯m7dim5 C F/C
walk-ing in the light, 'cause there'll be no place left to hide. Back to the light,
Am G C G/B
ooh, back to the streets that are paved with gold.
C F/C Am
Back to the light, yeah, I'm go-ing back to the land where the

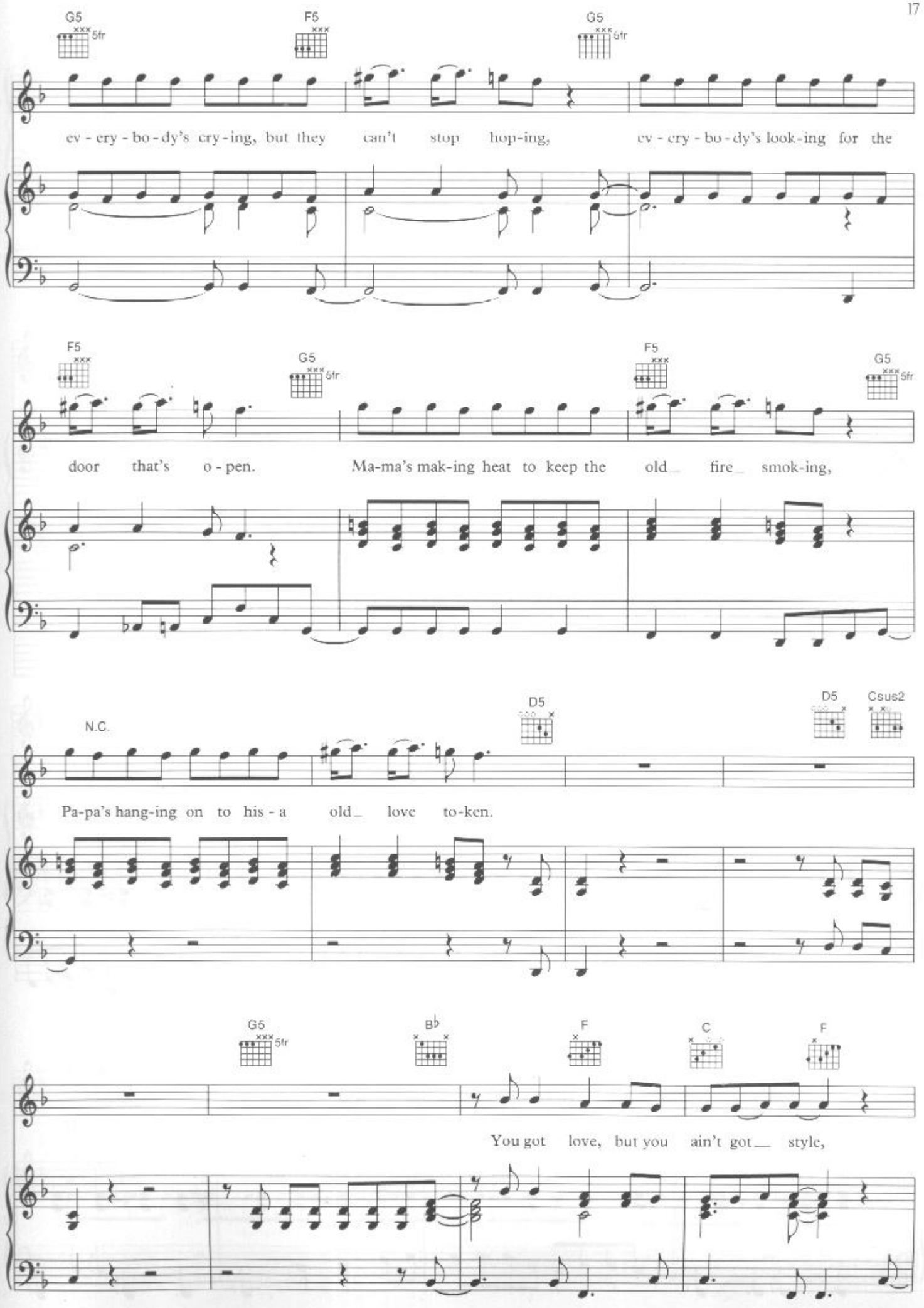

G
C/E
F
G
Am
G/B
sun - shine heals my soul, (let me hear you babes.)
C
F/C
Am
G
C
C
F/C
Back to the light.
Am
repeat ad lib.
G
C
G/B
last time only
G
C

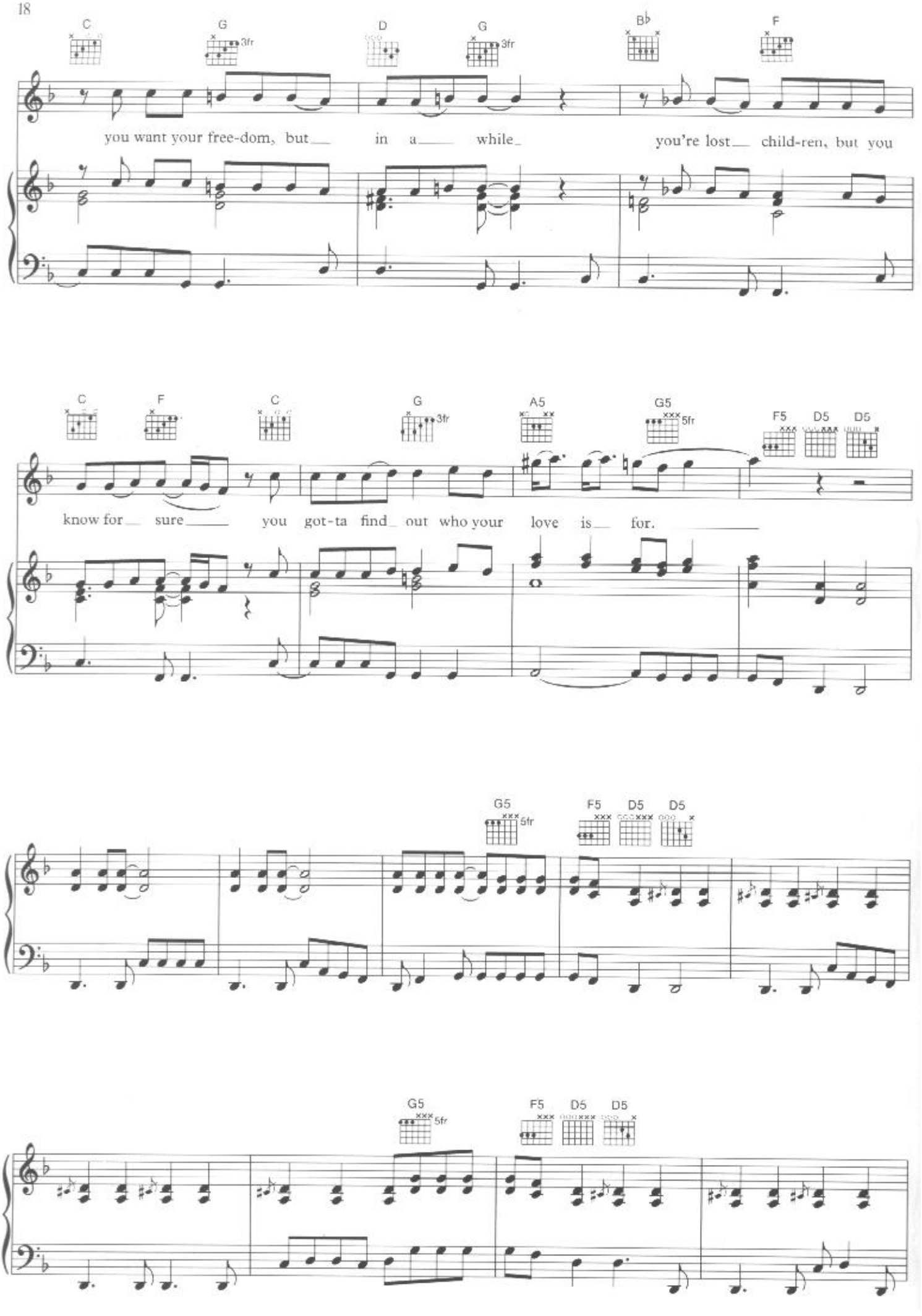
Love Token

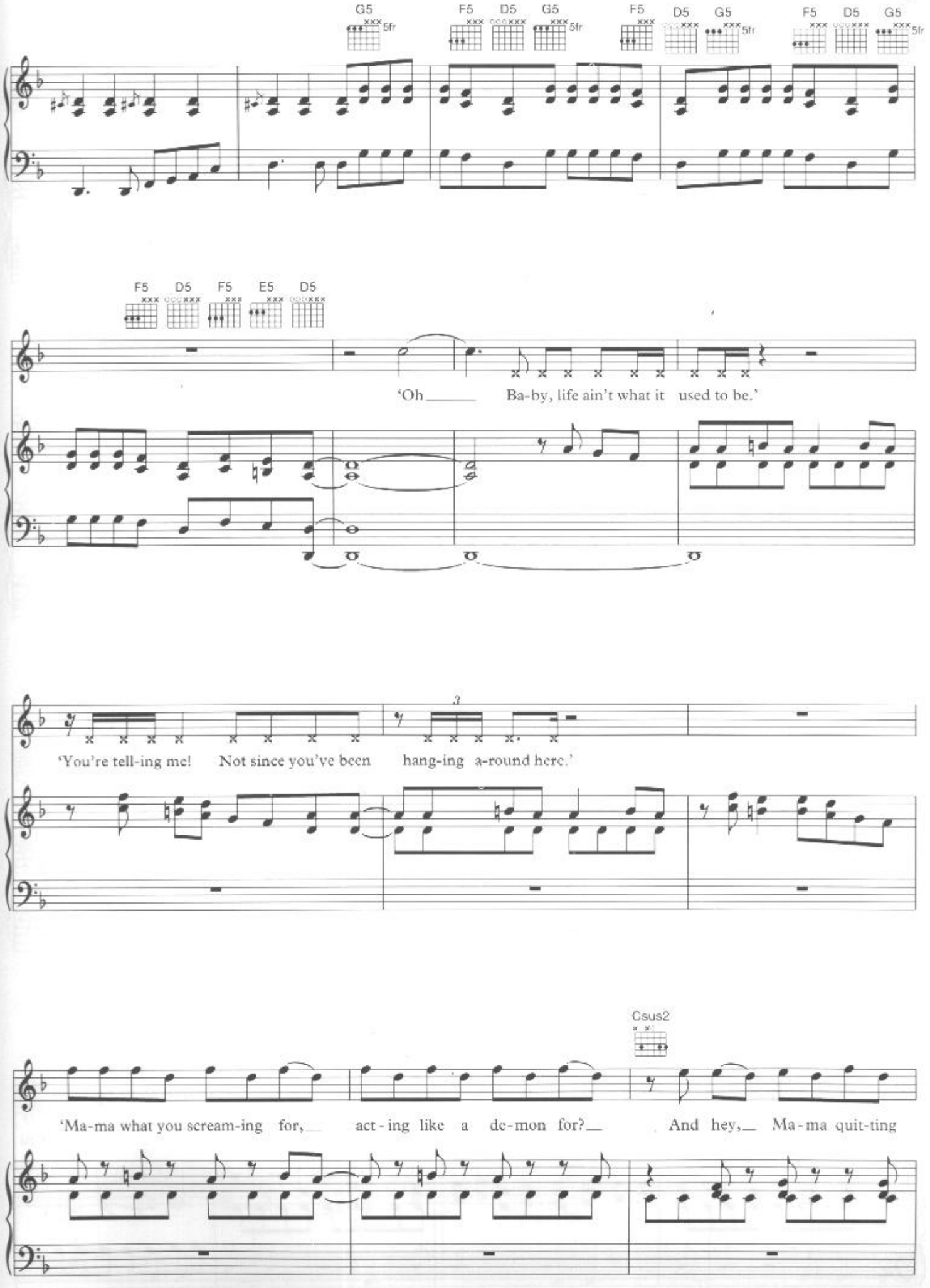
Words and Music by
Brian May

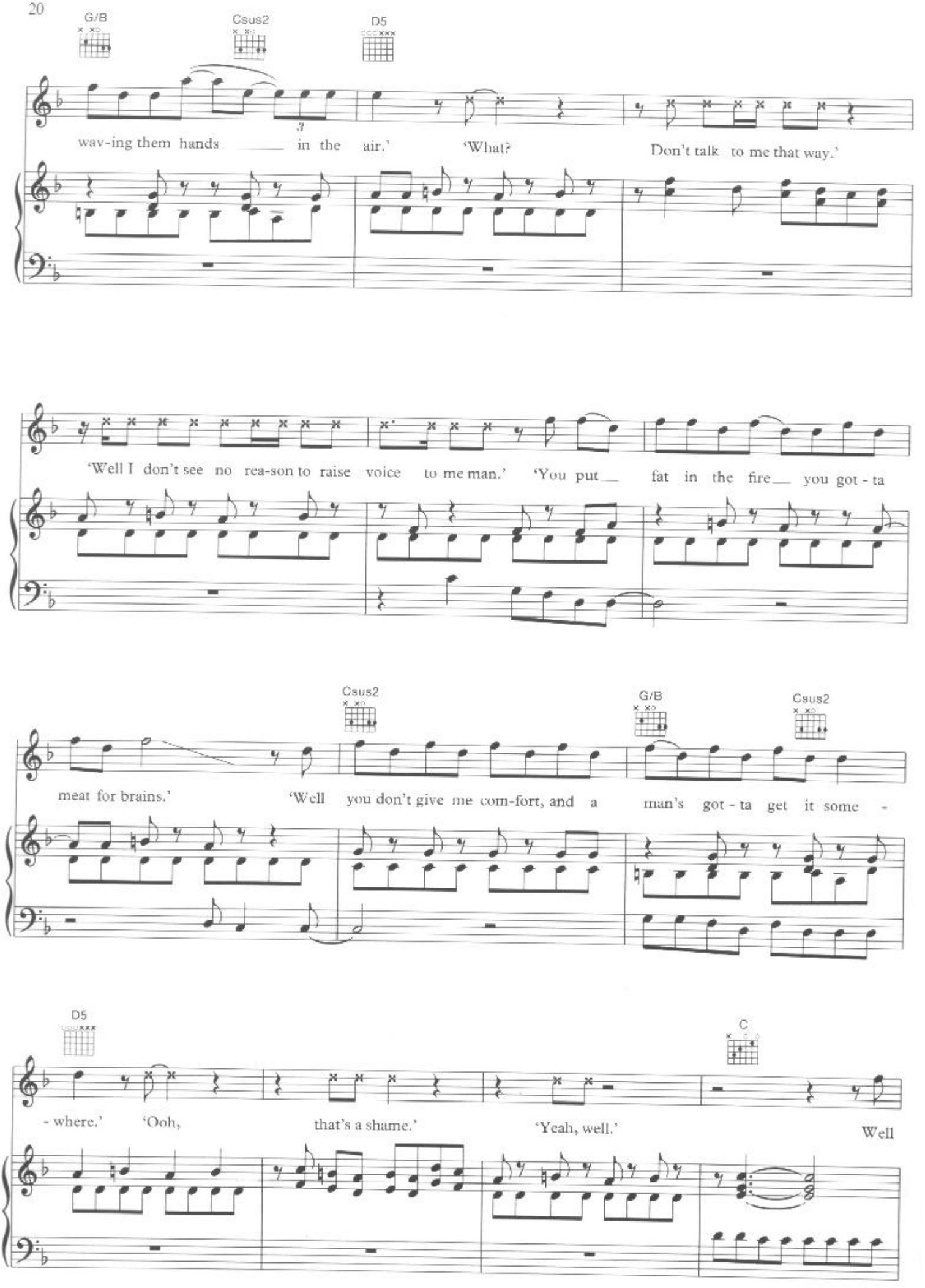


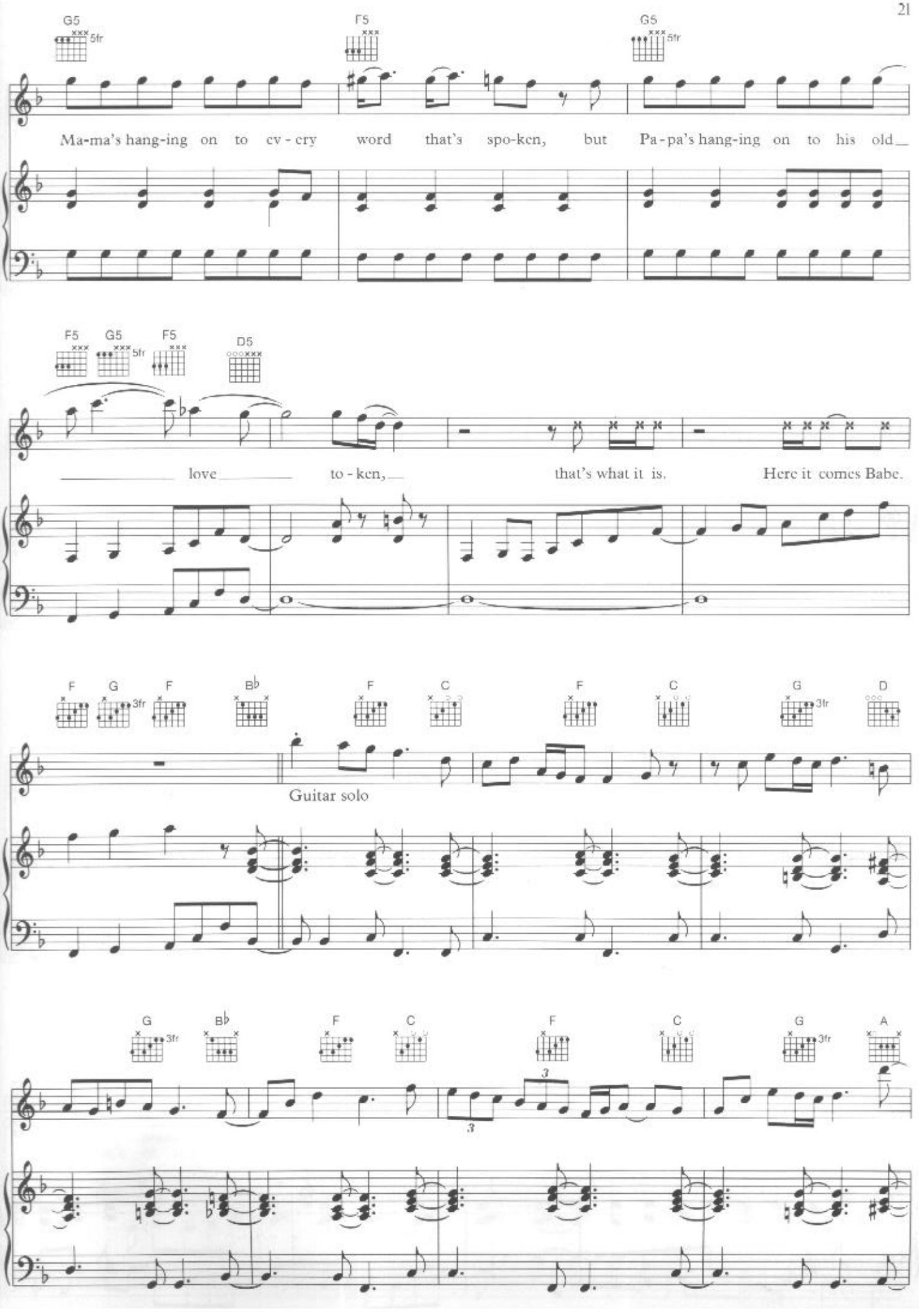

1.
2.
G5
5fr
D5
F5
D5
N.C.
Oh ___ Pa-pa's in a jam,
D5
Csus2
G/B
G5
5fr
Ma-ma's throw-ing pans, the game's up, it's time to run ___ for co ver.
F5
D5
D5
G5
5fr
F5
D5
D5
C5
3fr
F5
Oh ___

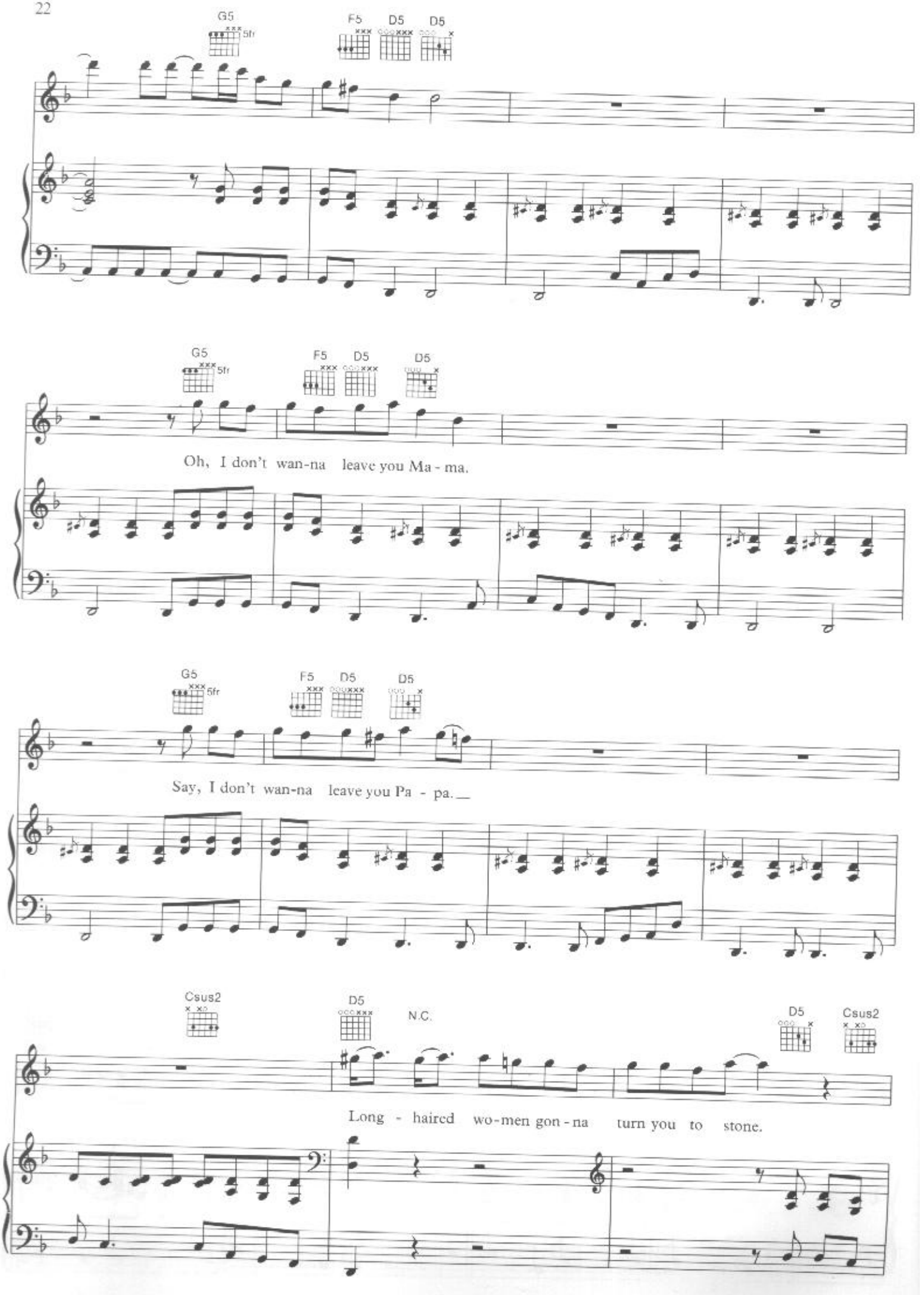

G5
5fr
F5
G5
5fr
ev - ery - bo - dy's cry - ing, but they can't stop hop - ing, ev - ery - bo - dy's look - ing for the
F5
G5
5fr
F5
G5
5fr
door that's o - pen. Ma-ma's mak - ing heat to keep the old fire smok - ing,
N.C.
D5
D5
Csus2
Pa-pa's hang - ing on to his - a old love to - ken.
G5
5fr
B♭
F
C
F
You got love, but you ain't got style,

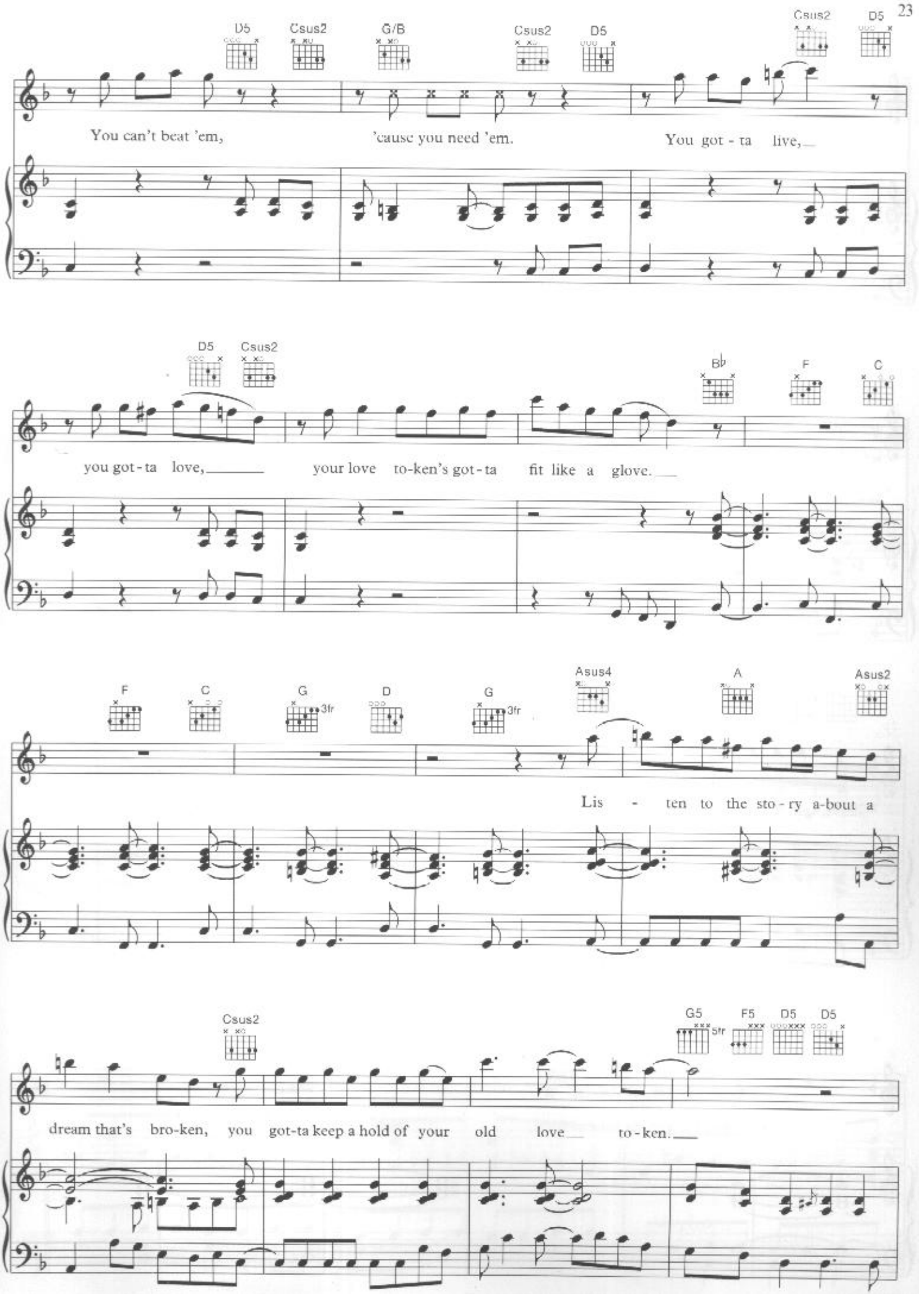

C
G
3fr
D
G
3fr
B♭
F
you want your free-dom, but in a while you're lost child-ren, but you
C
F
C
G
3fr
A5
G5
5fr
F5
D5
D5
know for sure you got-ta find out who your love is for.
G5
5fr
F5
D5
D5
G5
5fr
F5
D5
D5

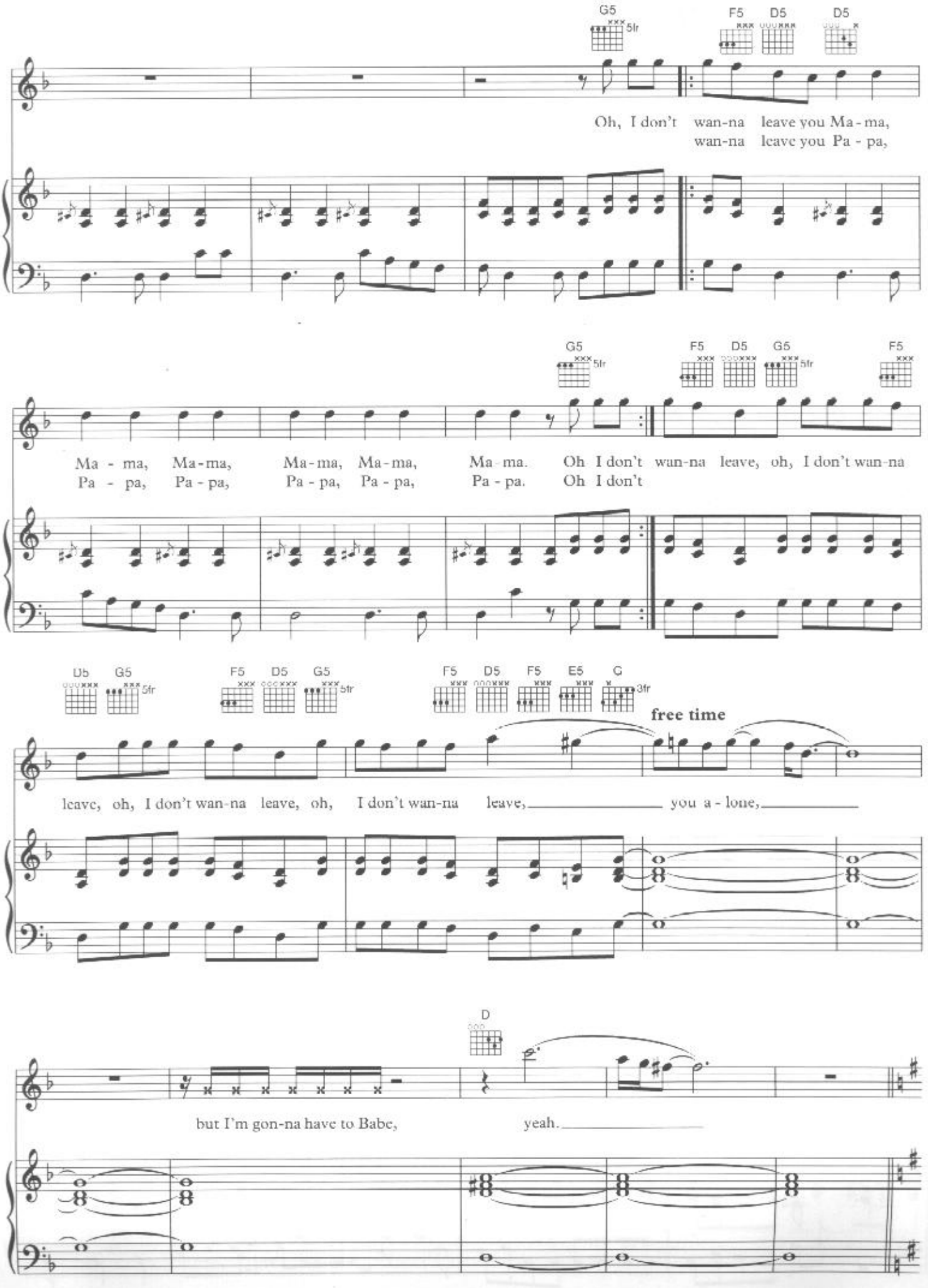

G5
F5 D5 G5
F5 D5 G5
F5 D5 G5
5fr
F5 D5 F5 E5 D5
'Oh Ba-by, life ain't what it used to be.'
3
'You're tell-ing me! Not since you've been hang-ing a-round here.'
Csus2
'Ma-ma what you scream-ing for, act-ing like a de-mon for? And hey, Ma-ma quit-ting


G/B
Csus2
D5
wav-ing them hands in the air.' 'What? Don't talk to me that way.'
'Well I don't see no rea-son to raise voice to me man.' 'You put fat in the fire you got-ta
Csus2
G/B
Csus2
meat for brains.' 'Well you don't give me com-fort, and a man's got-ta get it some -
D5
C
- where.' 'Ooh, that's a shame.' 'Yeah, well.' Well

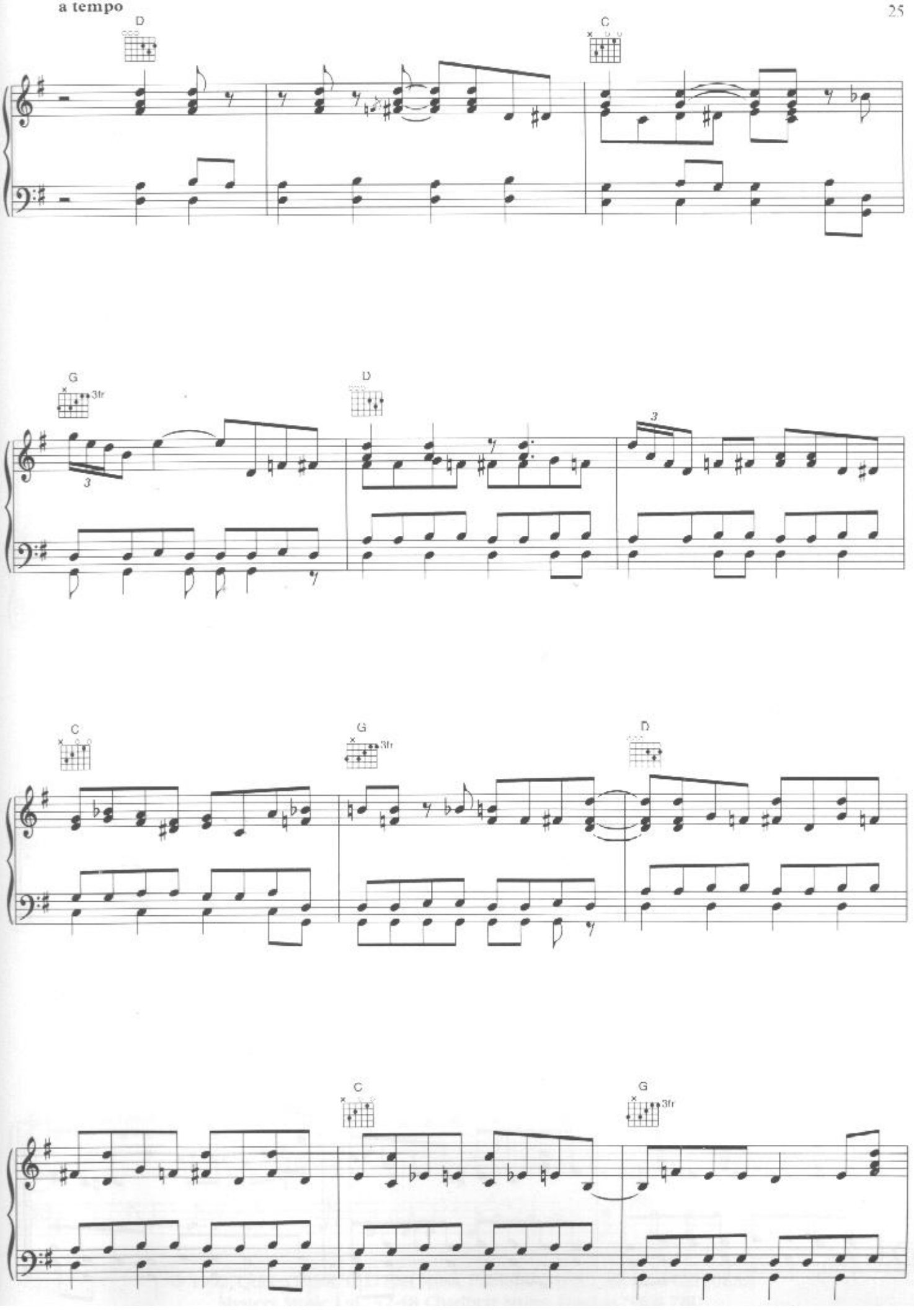

G5
5fr
F5
G5
5fr
Ma-ma's hang-ing on to ev - ery word that's spo-ken, but Pa-pa's hang-ing on to his old
F5
G5
5fr
F5
D5
love to - ken, that's what it is. Here it comes Babe.
F
G
3fr
F
B♭
F
C
F
C
G
3fr
D
Guitar solo
G
3fr
B♭
F
C
F
C
G
3fr
A

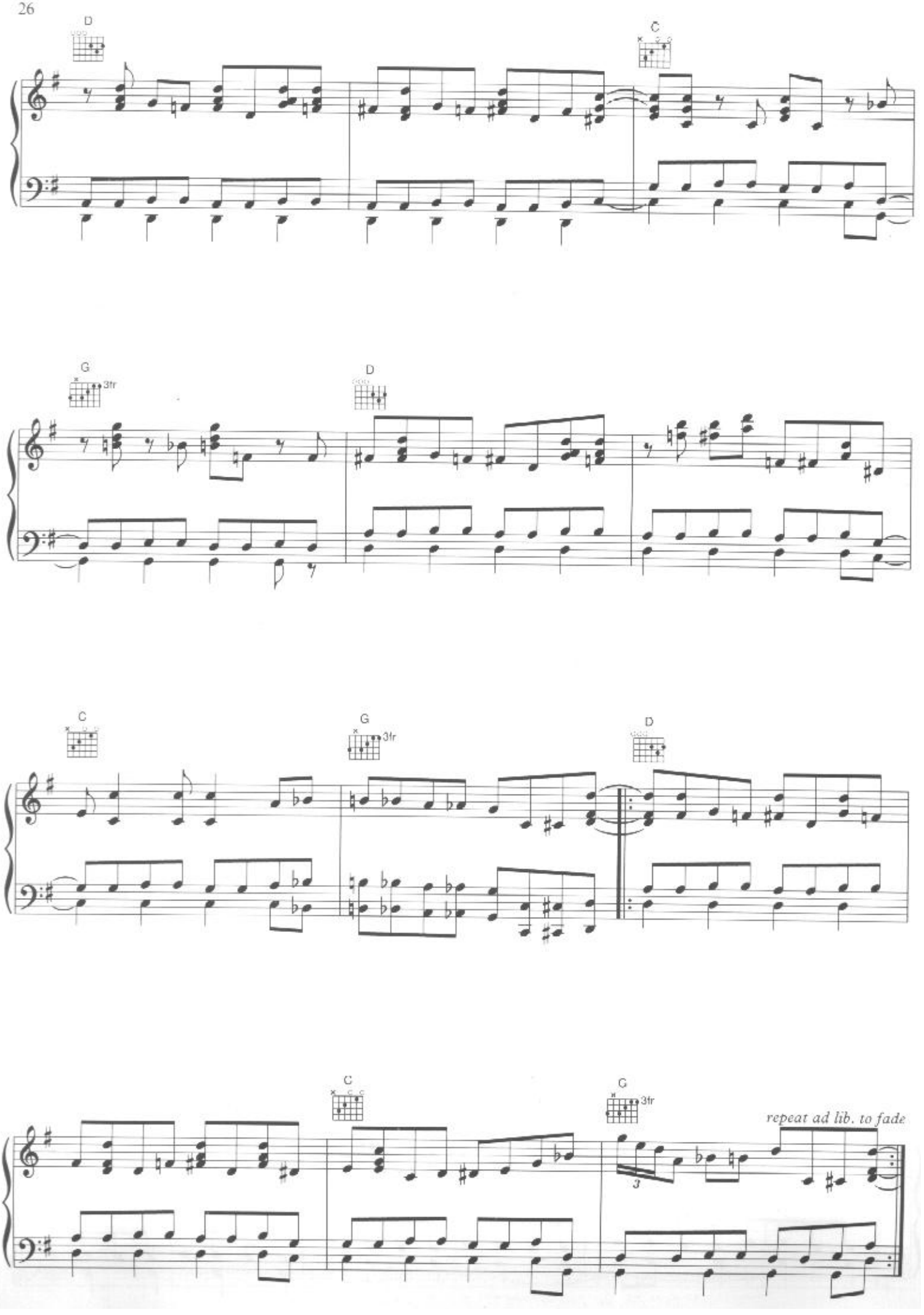

G5
5fr
F5
D5
D5
Oh, I don't wan-na leave you Ma - ma.
Say, I don't wan-na leave you Pa - pa.
Csus2
D5
N.C.
Long - haired wo-men gon - na turn you to stone.


D5 Csus2 G/B Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5
You can't beat 'em, 'cause you need 'em. You got - ta live,
D5 Csus2 B♭ F C
you got - ta love, your love to-ken's got - ta fit like a glove.
F C G 3fr D G 3fr Asus4 A Asus2
Lis - ten to the sto - ry a-bout a
Csus2 G5 5fr F5 D5 D5
dream that's bro-ken, you got-ta keep a hold of your old love to - ken.


G5 5fr
F5 D5 D5
Oh, I don't wan-na leave you Ma - ma,
wan-na leave you Pa - pa,
G5 5fr
F5 D5 G5 5fr F5
Ma - ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma - ma. Oh I don't wan-na leave, oh, I don't wan-na
Pa - pa, Pa - pa, Pa - pa, Pa - pa, Pa - pa. Oh I don't
Db G5 5fr
F5 D5 G5 5fr
F5 D5 F5 E5 C 3fr
free time
leave, oh, I don't wan-na leave, oh, I don't wan-na leave, you a - lone,
D
but I'm gon-na have to Babe, yeah.

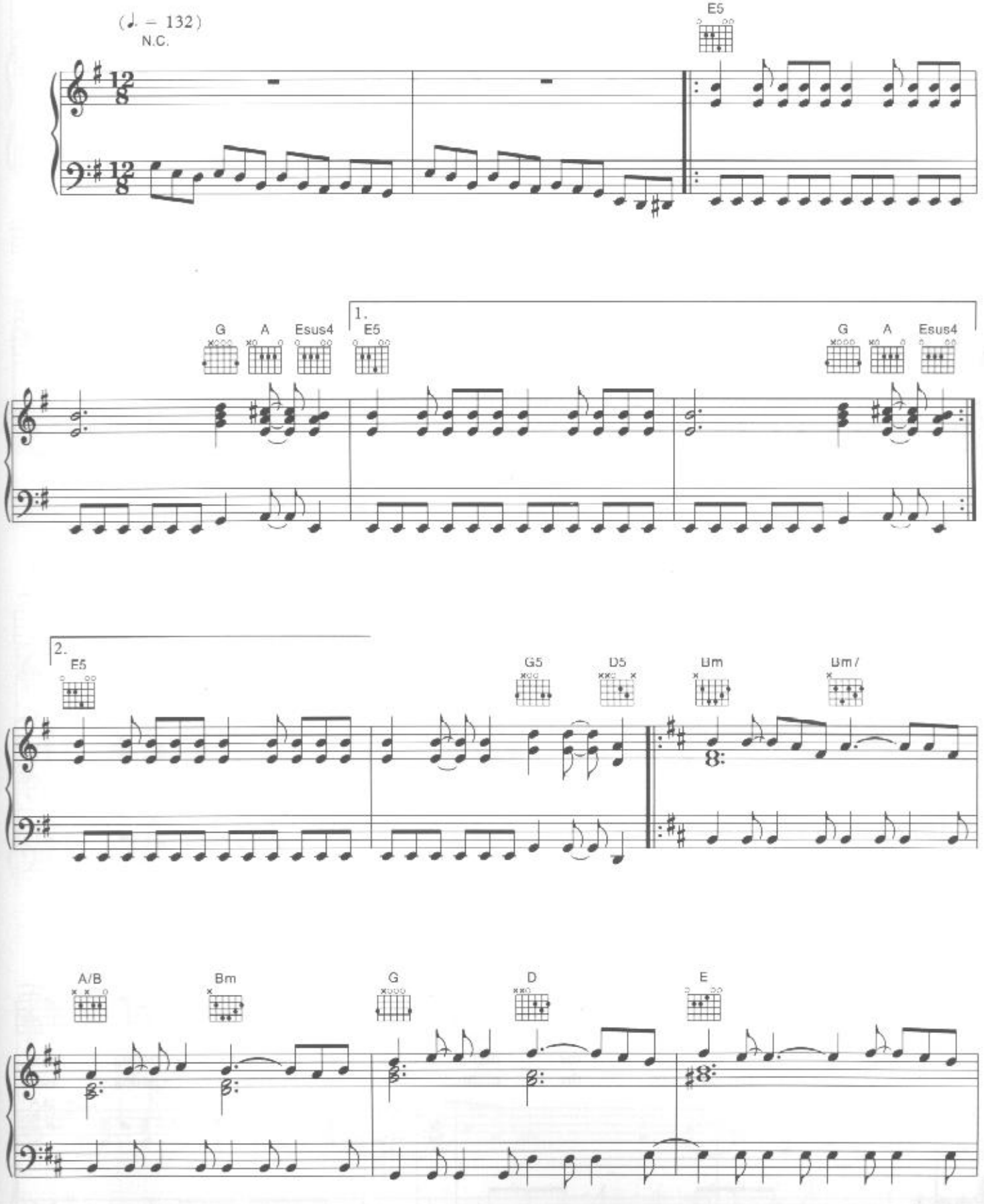
a tempo



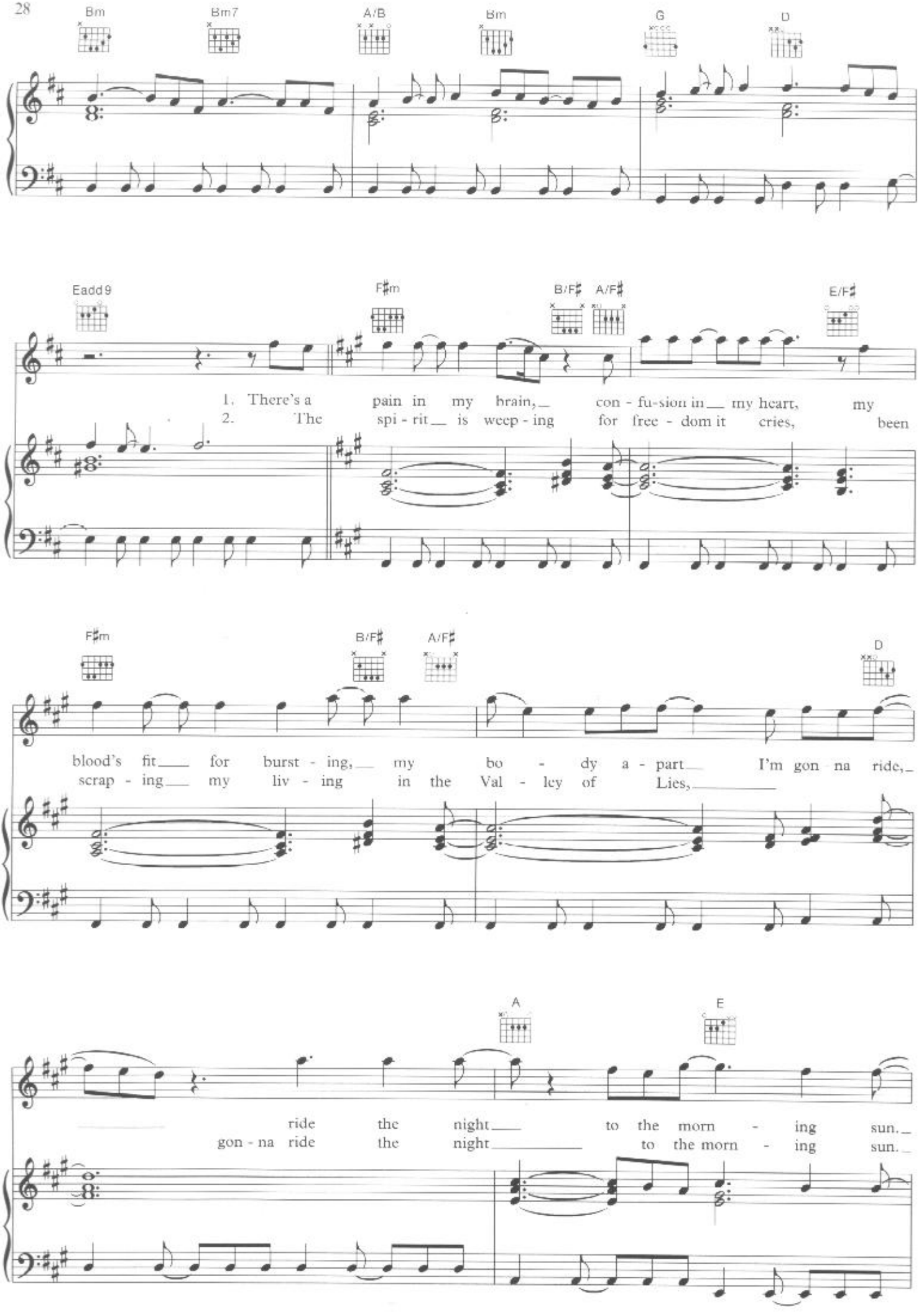

D
C
G
3fr
D
C
G
3fr
D
C
G
3fr
repeat ad lib. to fade

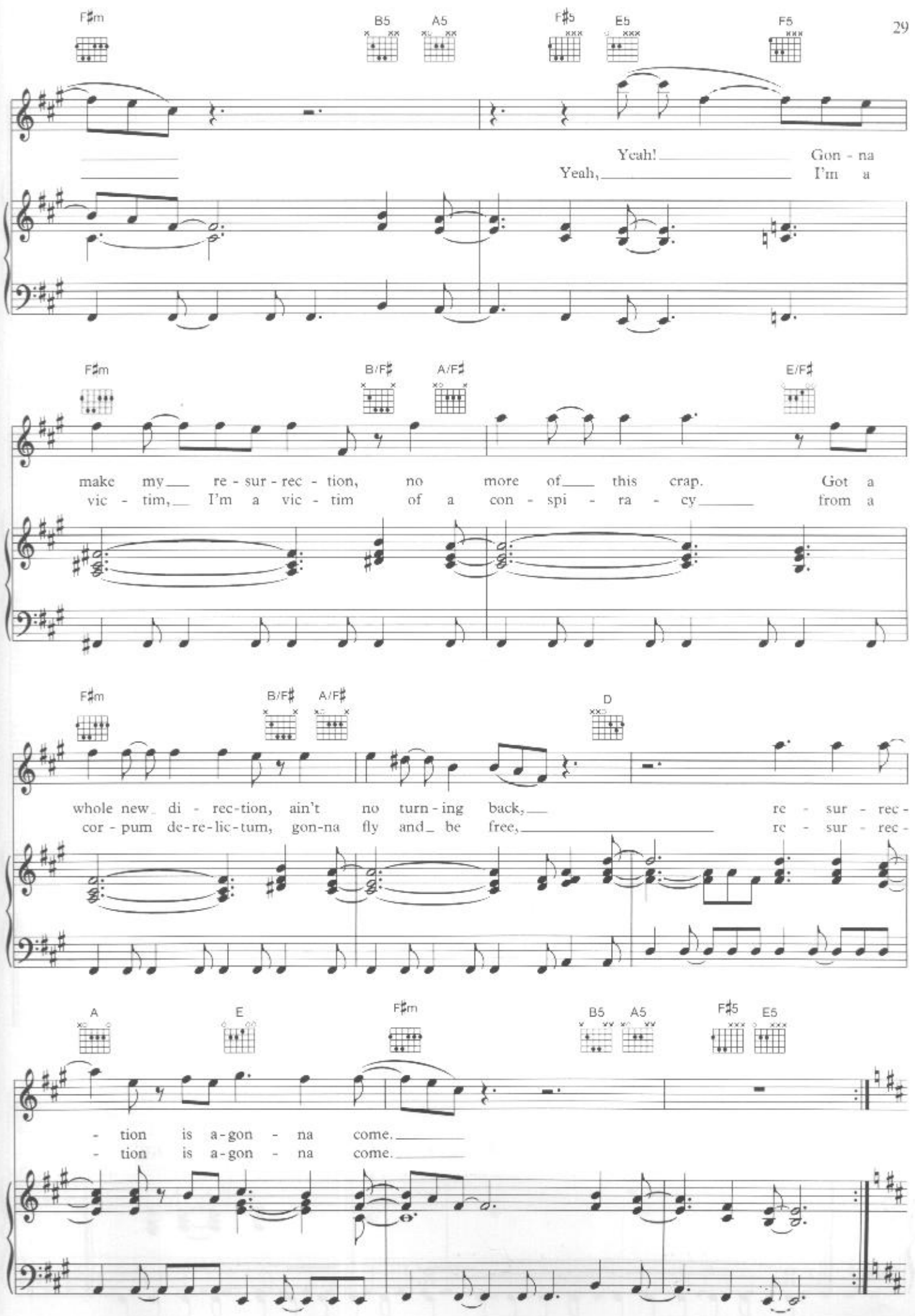
Resurrection

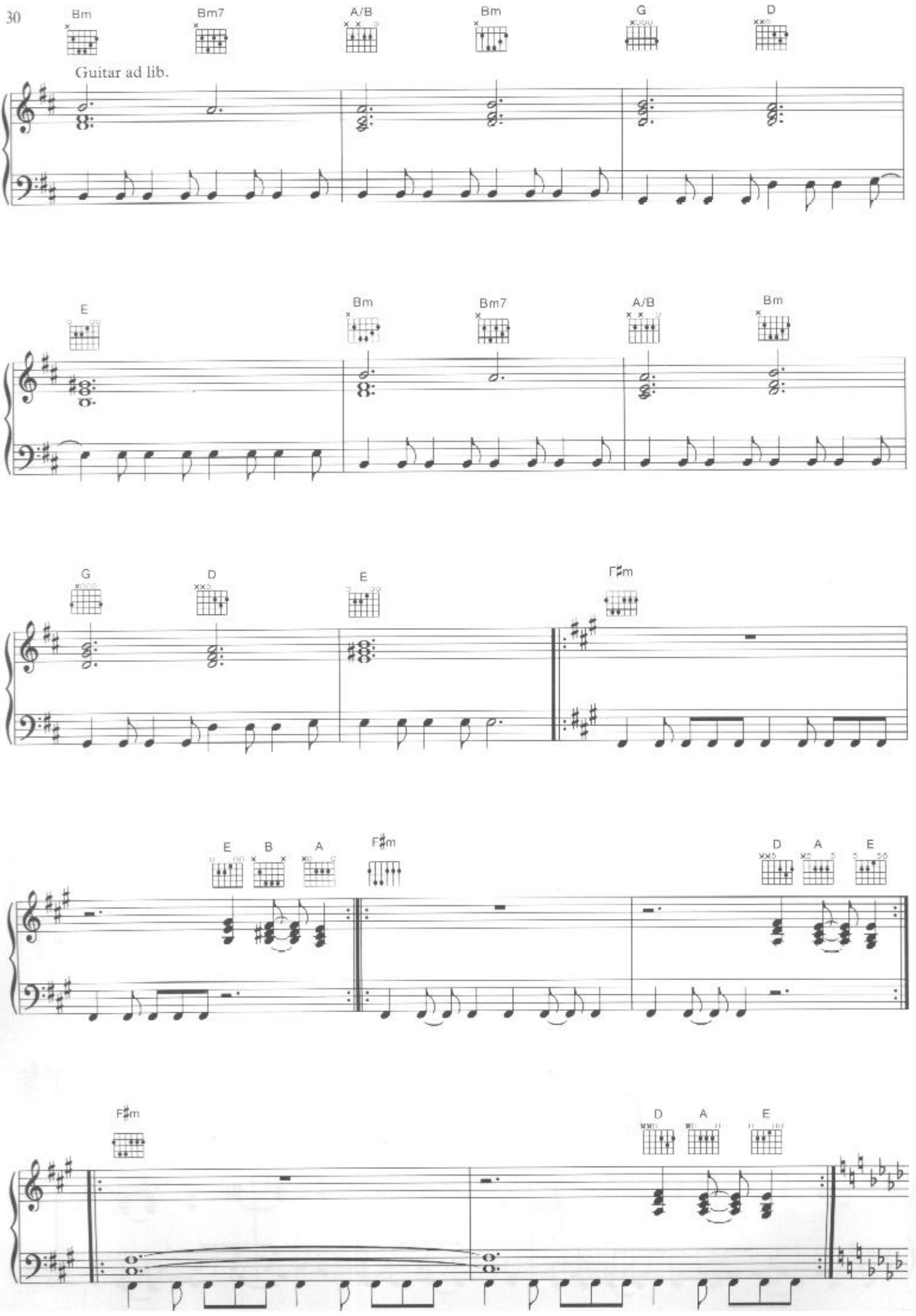
Words by Brian May
Music by Brian May, Cozy Powell, Jimmy Page

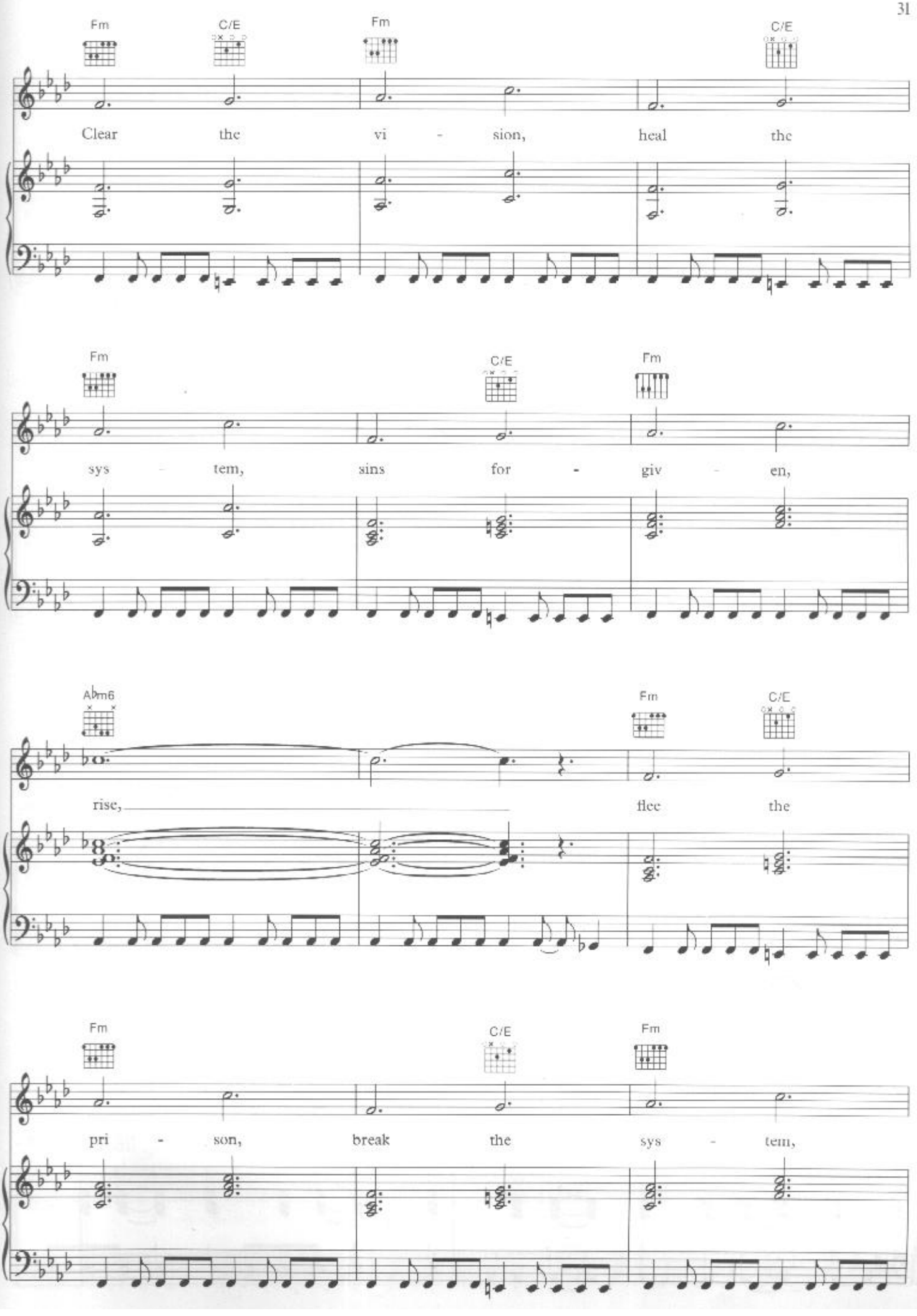


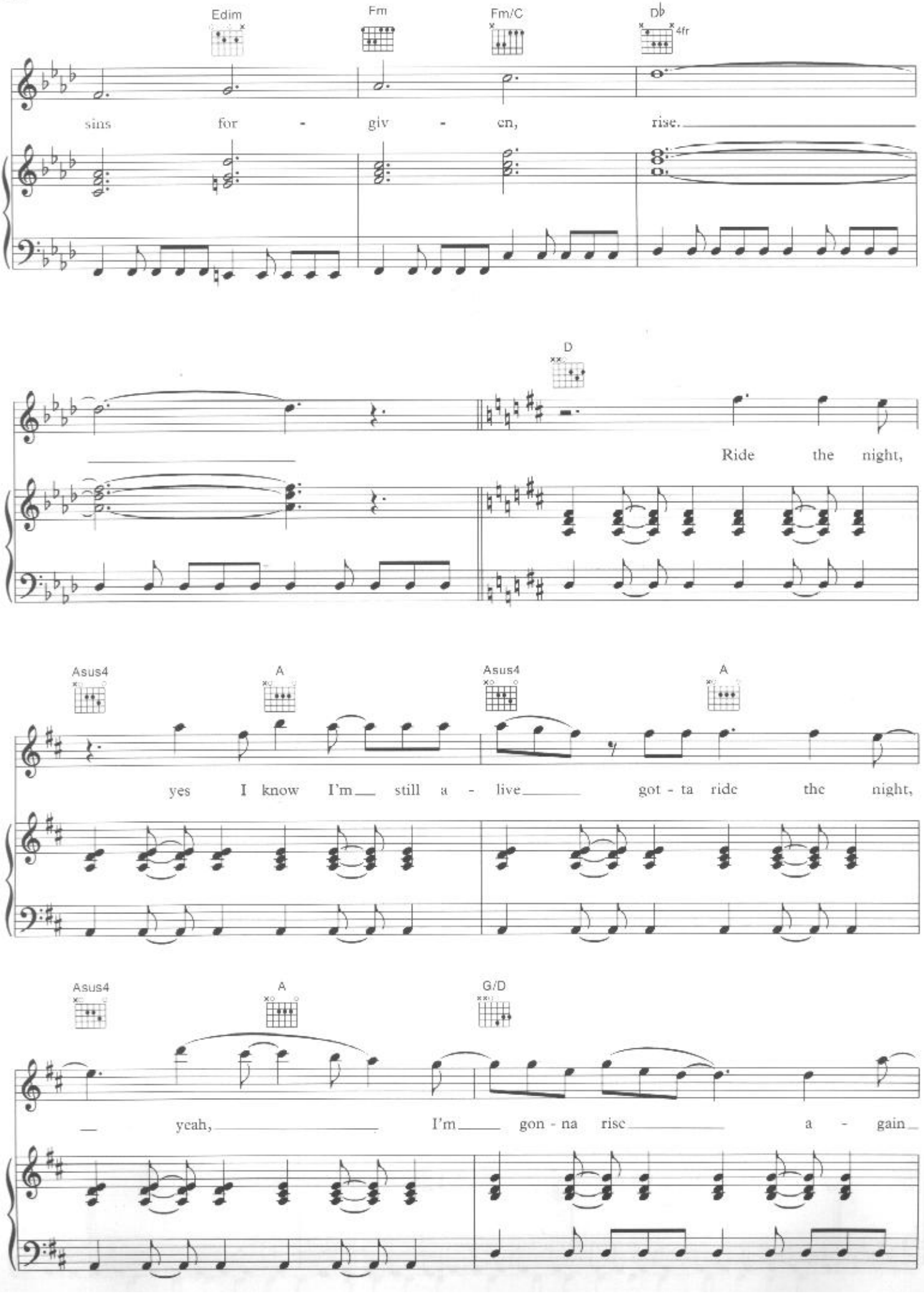
© 1992, Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA/
Mystery Music Ltd., 42-48 Charlbert Street, London NW8 7BU

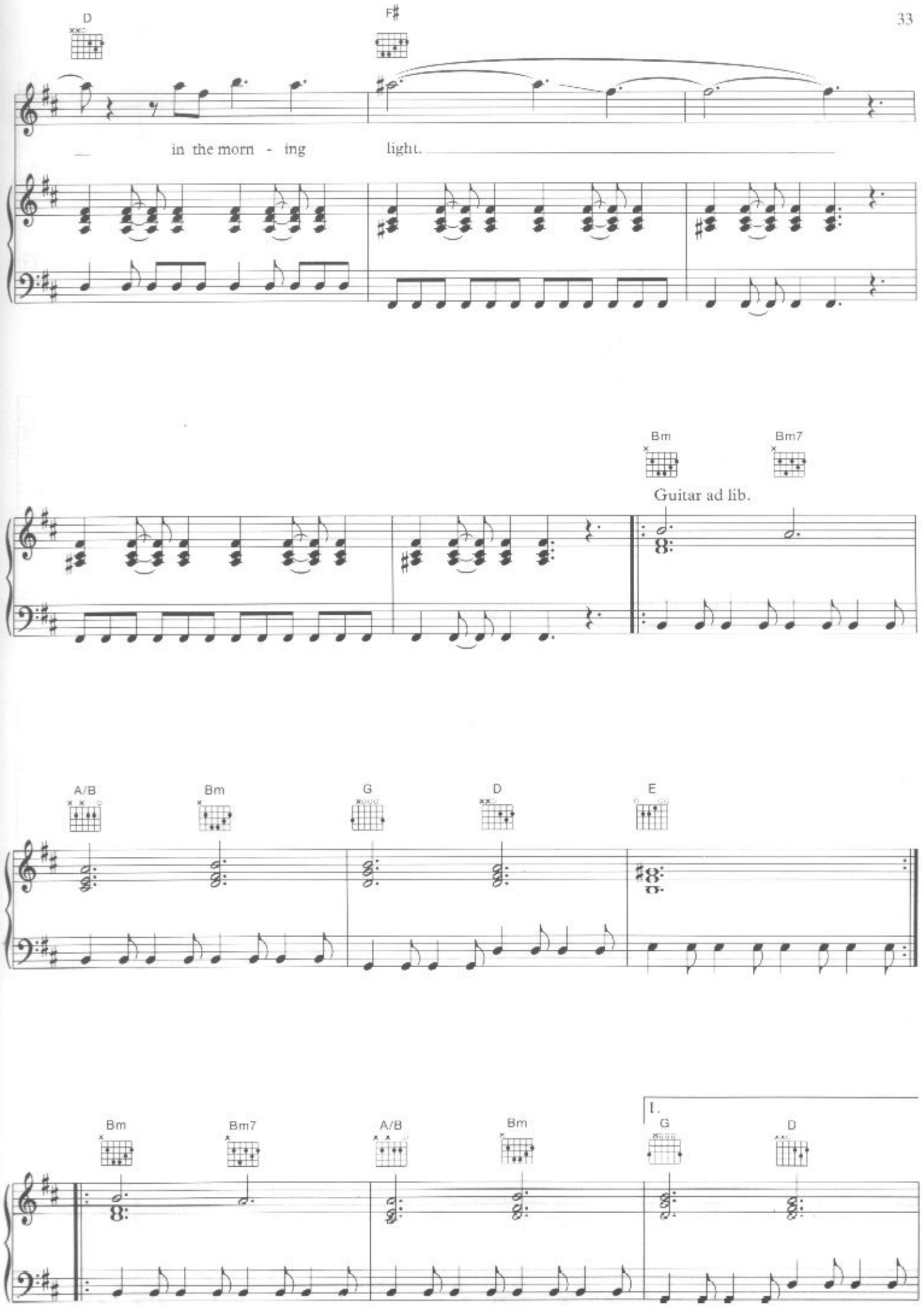

Bm
Bm7
A/B
Bm
G
D
Eadd9
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
E/F♯
1. There's a pain in my brain, con - fu-sion in my heart, my
2. The spi - rit is weep - ing for free - dom it cries, been
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
D
blood's fit for burst - ing, my bo - dy a - part I'm gon na ride,
scrap - ing my liv - ing in the Val - ley of Lies,
A
E
ride the night to the morn - ing sun.
gon - na ride the night to the morn - ing sun.

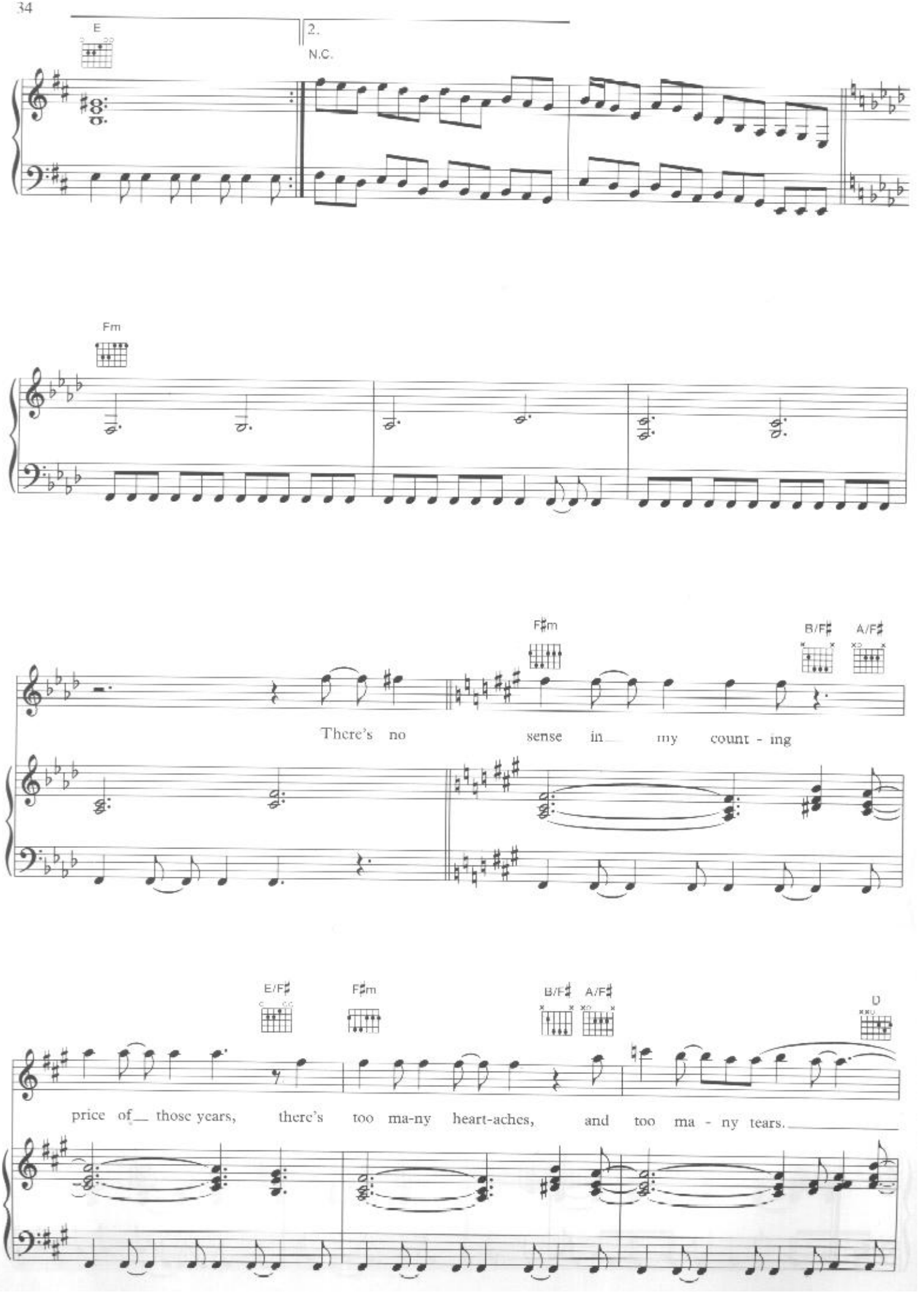

F♯m
B5
A5
F♯5
E5
F5
Yeah! Gon - na
Yeah, I'm a
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
E/F♯
make my re - sur - rec - tion, no more of this crap. Got a
vic - tim, I'm a vic - tim of a con - spi - ra - cy from a
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
D
whole new di - rec-tion, ain't no turn - ing back, re - sur - rec -
cor - pum de-re-lic-tum, gon-na fly and be free, re - sur - rec -
A
E
F♯m
B5
A5
F♯5
E5
- tion is a-gon - na come.
- tion is a-gon - na come.

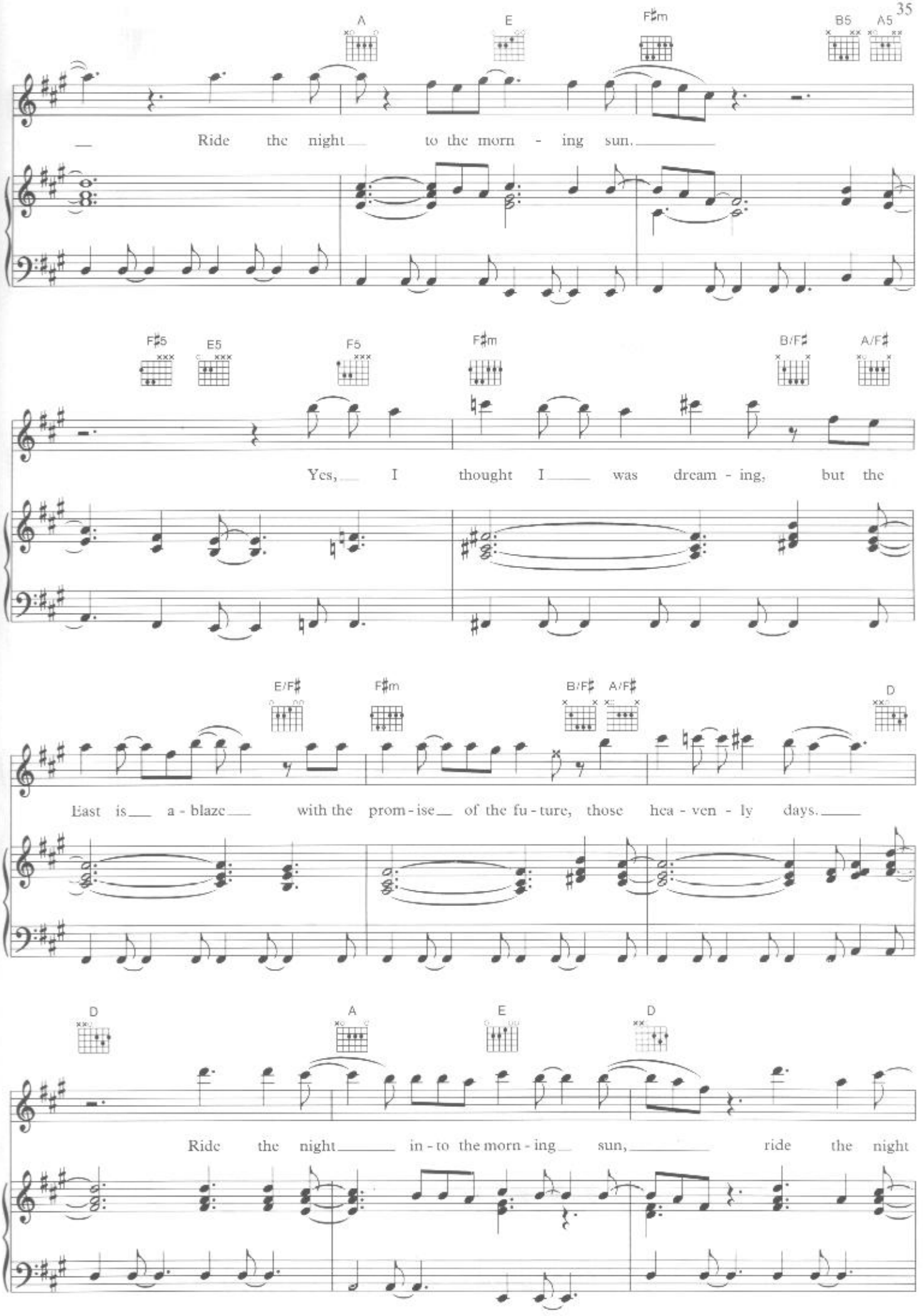

Bm
Bm7
A/B
Bm
G
D
Guitar ad lib.
E
Bm
Bm7
A/B
Bm
G
D
E
F♯m
E
B
A
F♯m
D
A
E
F♯m
D
A
E

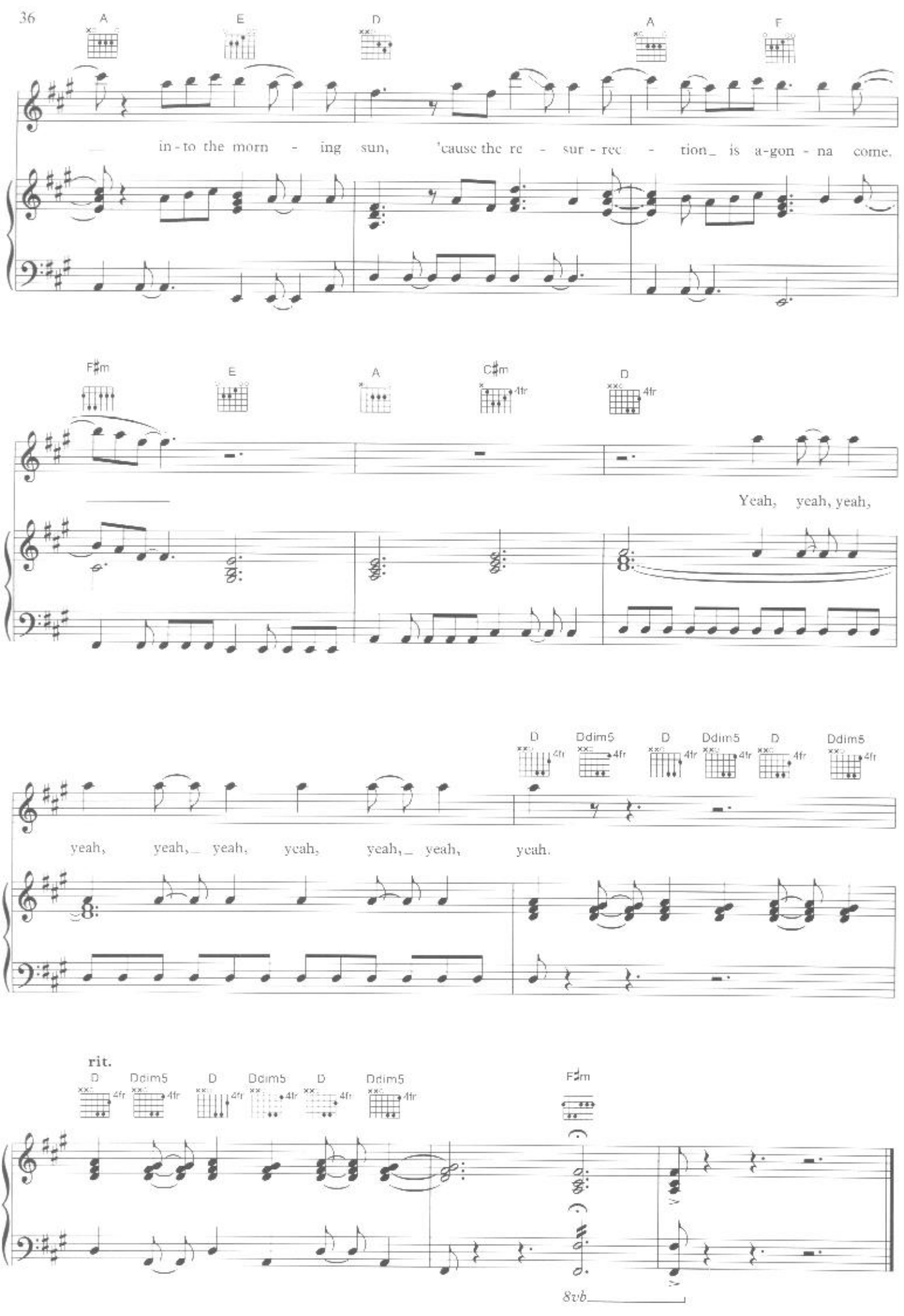

Fm
C/E
Fm
C/E
Clear the vi - sion, heal the
Fm
C/E
Fm
sys - tem, sins for - giv - en,
Abm6
Fm
C/E
rise, flee the
Fm
C/E
Fm
pri - son, break the sys - tem,


Edim
Fm
Fm/C
D♭
4fr
sins for - giv - en, rise.
D
Ride the night,
Asus4
A
Asus4
A
yes I know I'm still a - live got - ta ride the night,
Asus4
A
G/D
yeah, I'm gon - na rise a - gain


D
F♯
in the morn - ing light.
Bm
Bm7
Guitar ad lib.
A/B
Bm
G
D
E
Bm
Bm7
A/B
Bm
1.
G
D

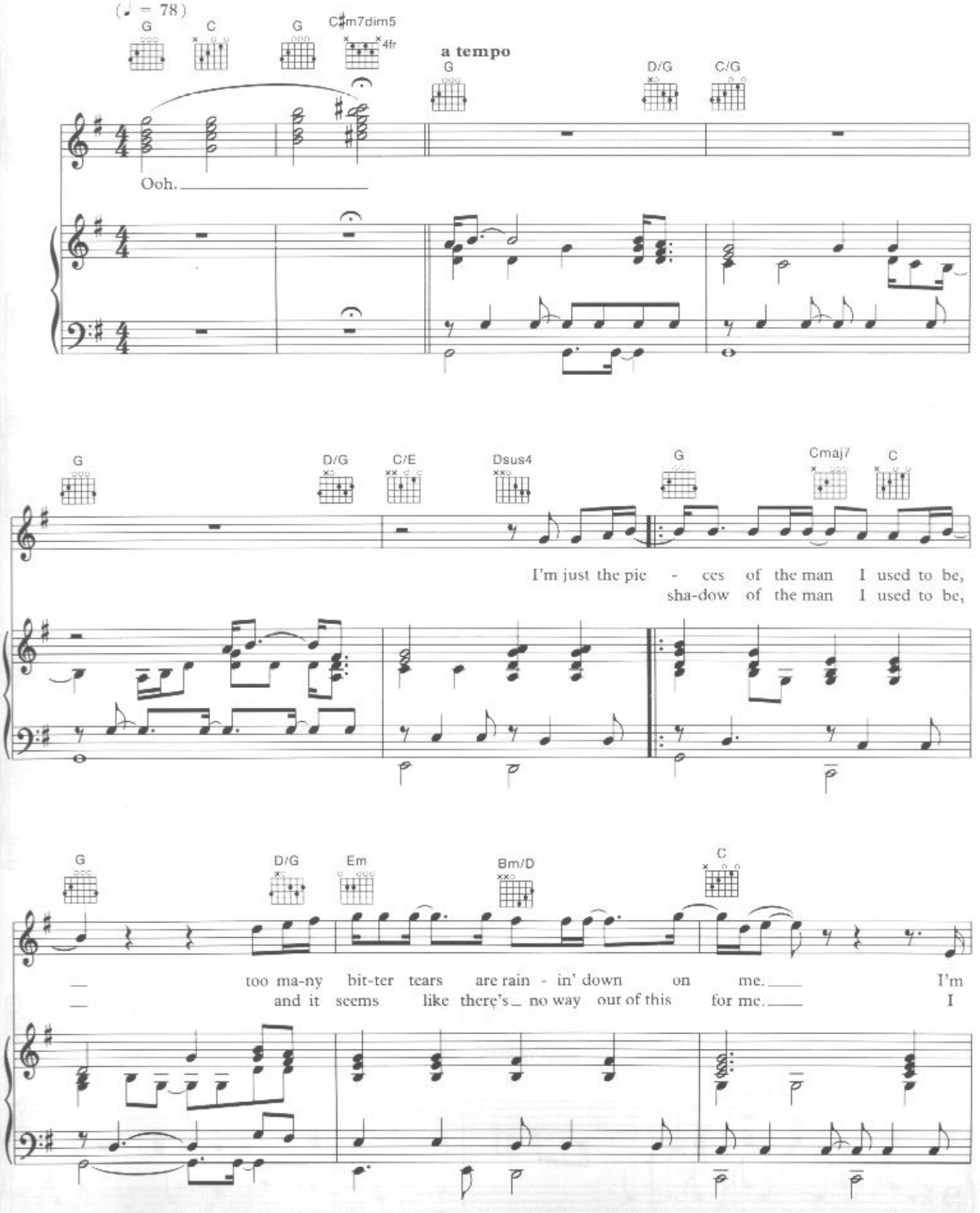

E
2.
N.C.
Fm
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
There's no sense in my count - ing
E/F♯
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
D
price of those years, there's too ma-ny heart-aches, and too ma - ny tears.


A
E
F♯m
B5
A5
Ride the night to the morn - ing sun.
F♯5
E5
F5
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
Yes, I thought I was dream - ing, but the
E/F♯
F♯m
B/F♯
A/F♯
D
East is a - blaze with the prom - ise of the fu - ture, those hea - ven - ly days.
D
A
E
D
Ride the night in - to the morn - ing sun, ride the night

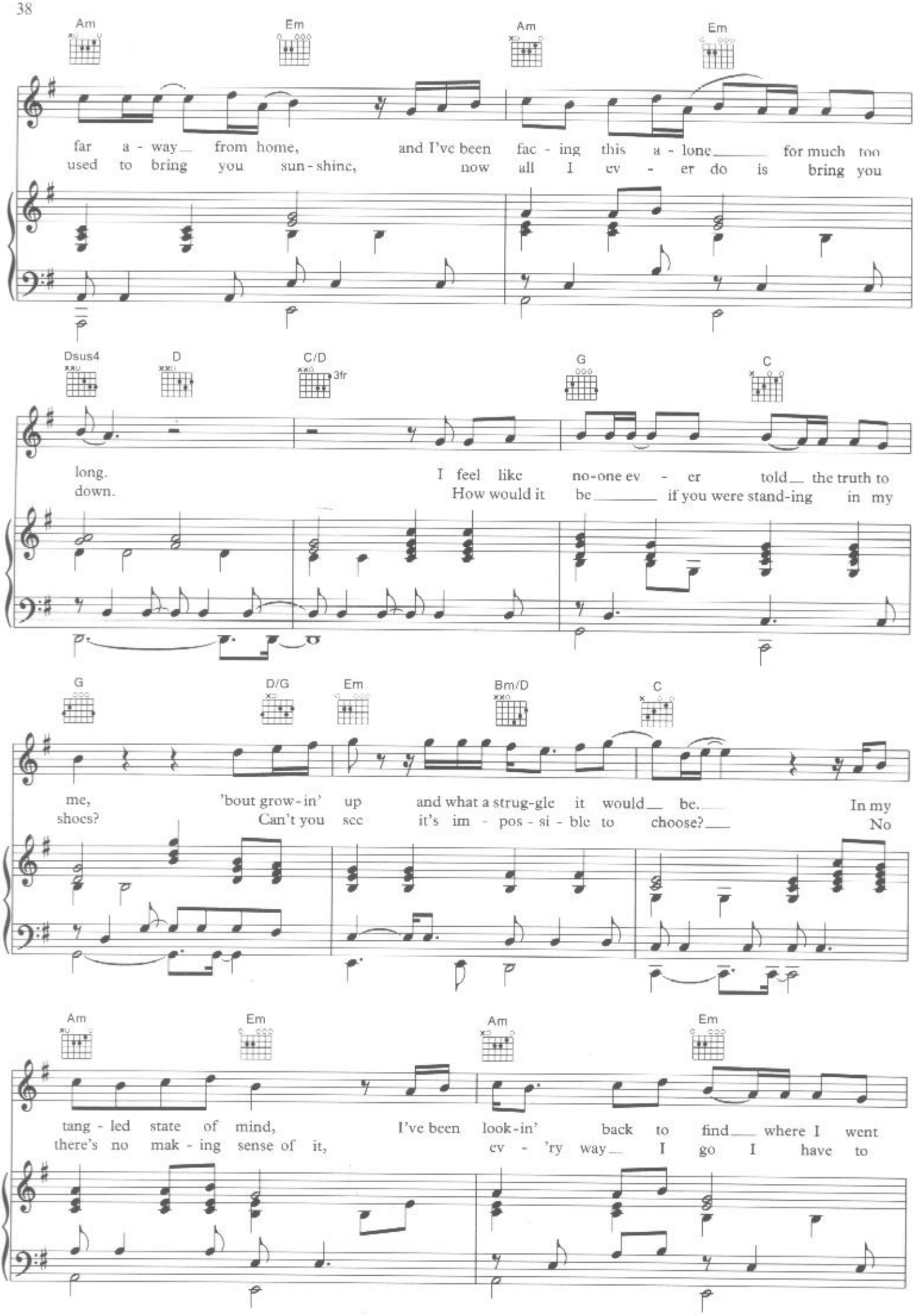

A
E
D
A
F
in - to the morn - ing sun, 'cause the re - sur - rec - tion_ is a - gon - na come.
F♯m
E
A
C♯m
4fr
D
4fr
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
D
4fr
Ddim5
4fr
D
4fr
Ddim5
4fr
D
4fr
Ddim5
4fr
yeah, yeah,_ yeah, yeah, yeah,_ yeah, yeah.
rit.
D
4fr
Ddim5
4fr
D
4fr
Ddim5
4fr
D
4fr
Ddim5
4fr
F♯m
8vb

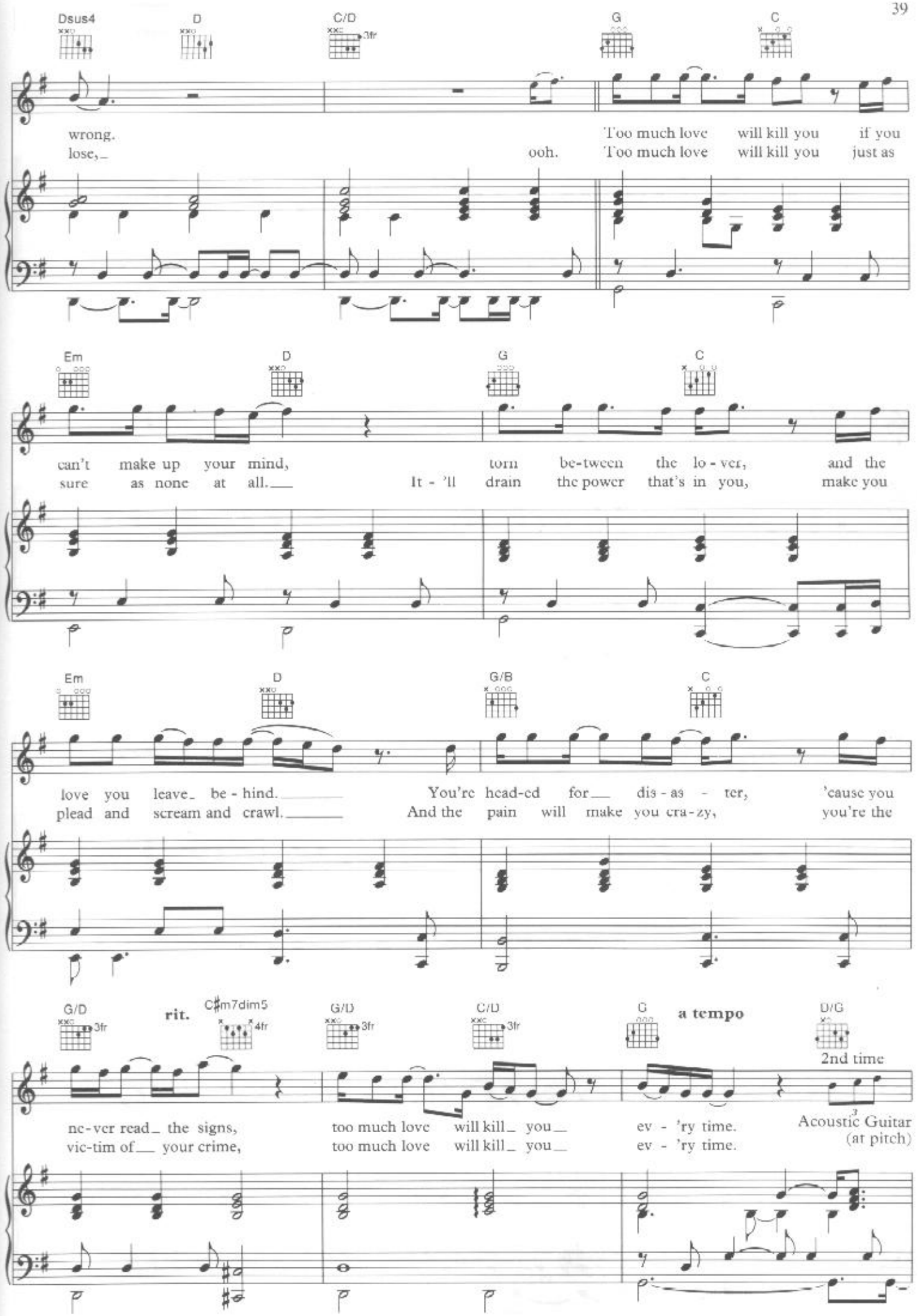
Too Much Love Will Kill You

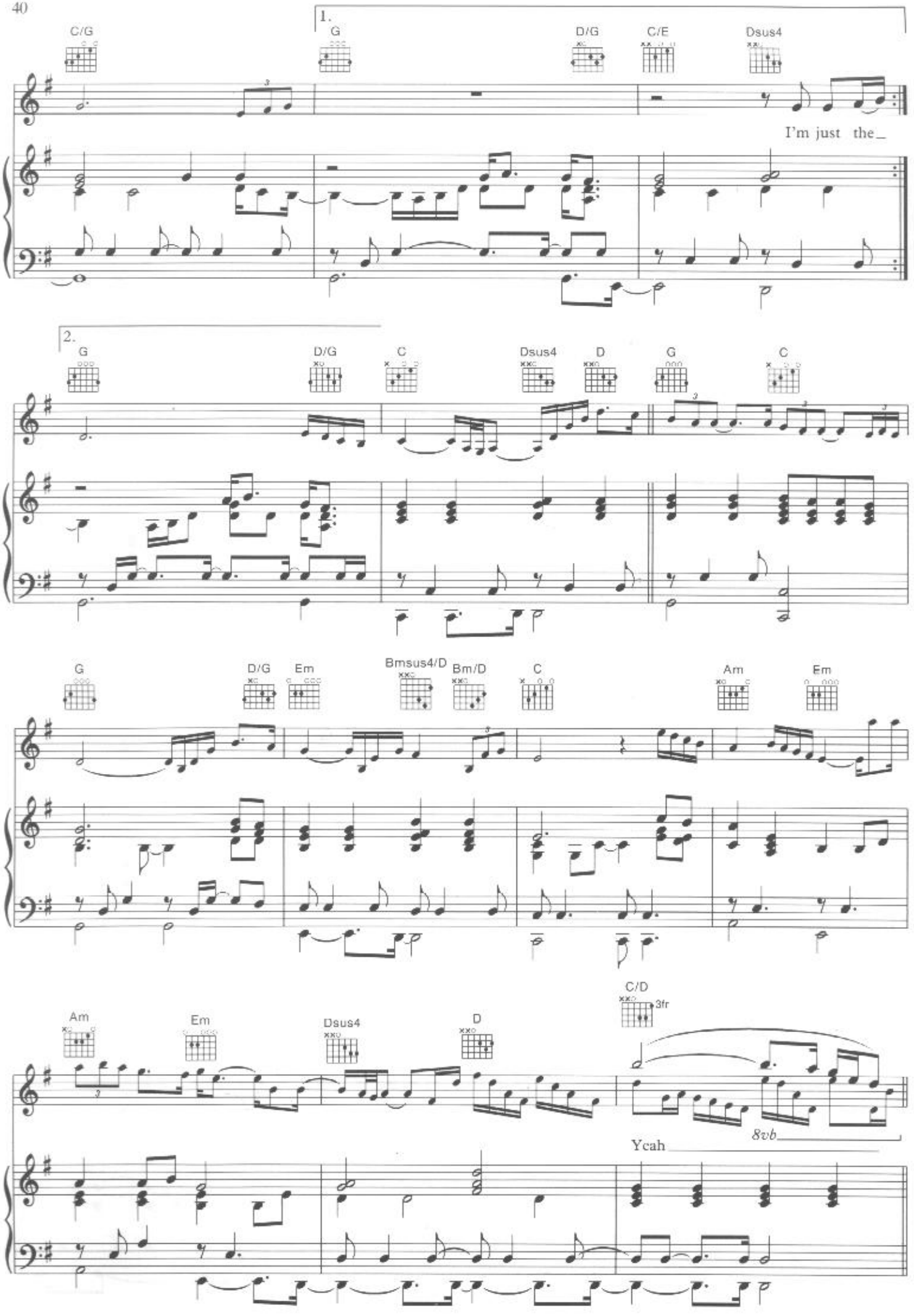
Words and Music by
Brian May, Frank Musker, Elizabeth Lamers

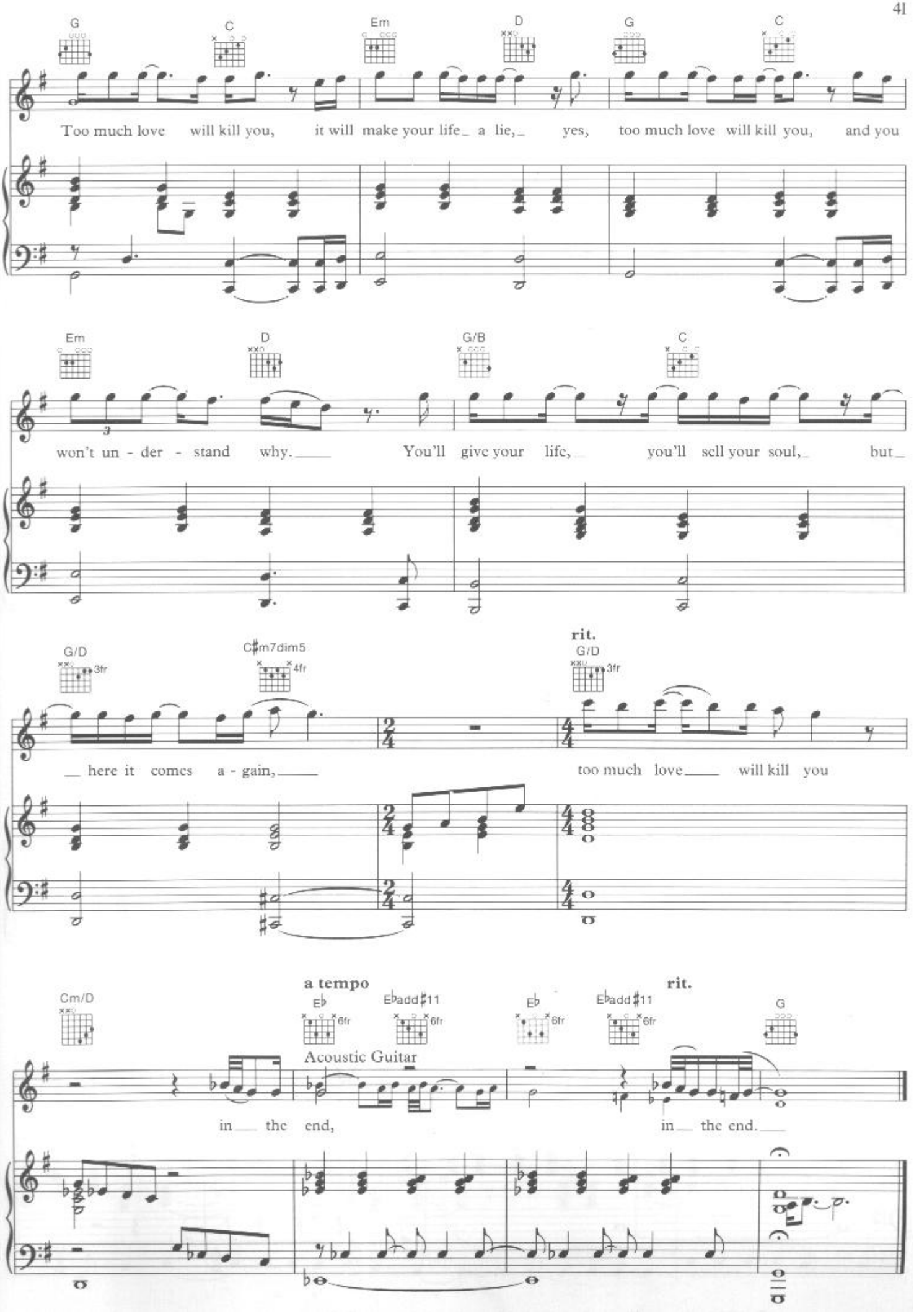


© 1990 EMI Blackwood Music Inc./Frank Musker Music/Queen Music Ltd.,
Sub-Published by Queen Music Ltd./EMI Songs Ltd./


Am
Em
Am
Em
far a - way from home, and I've been fac - ing this a - lone for much too
used to bring you sun - shine, now all I ev - er do is bring you
Dsus4
D
C/D
3fr
G
C
long. I feel like no-one ev - er told the truth to
down. How would it be if you were stand-ing in my
G
D/G
Em
Bm/D
C
me, 'bout grow - in' up and what a strug-gle it would be. In my
shoes? Can't you see it's im - pos - si - ble to choose? No
Am
Em
Am
Em
tang - led state of mind, I've been look-in' back to find where I went
there's no mak - ing sense of it, ev - 'ry way I go I have to

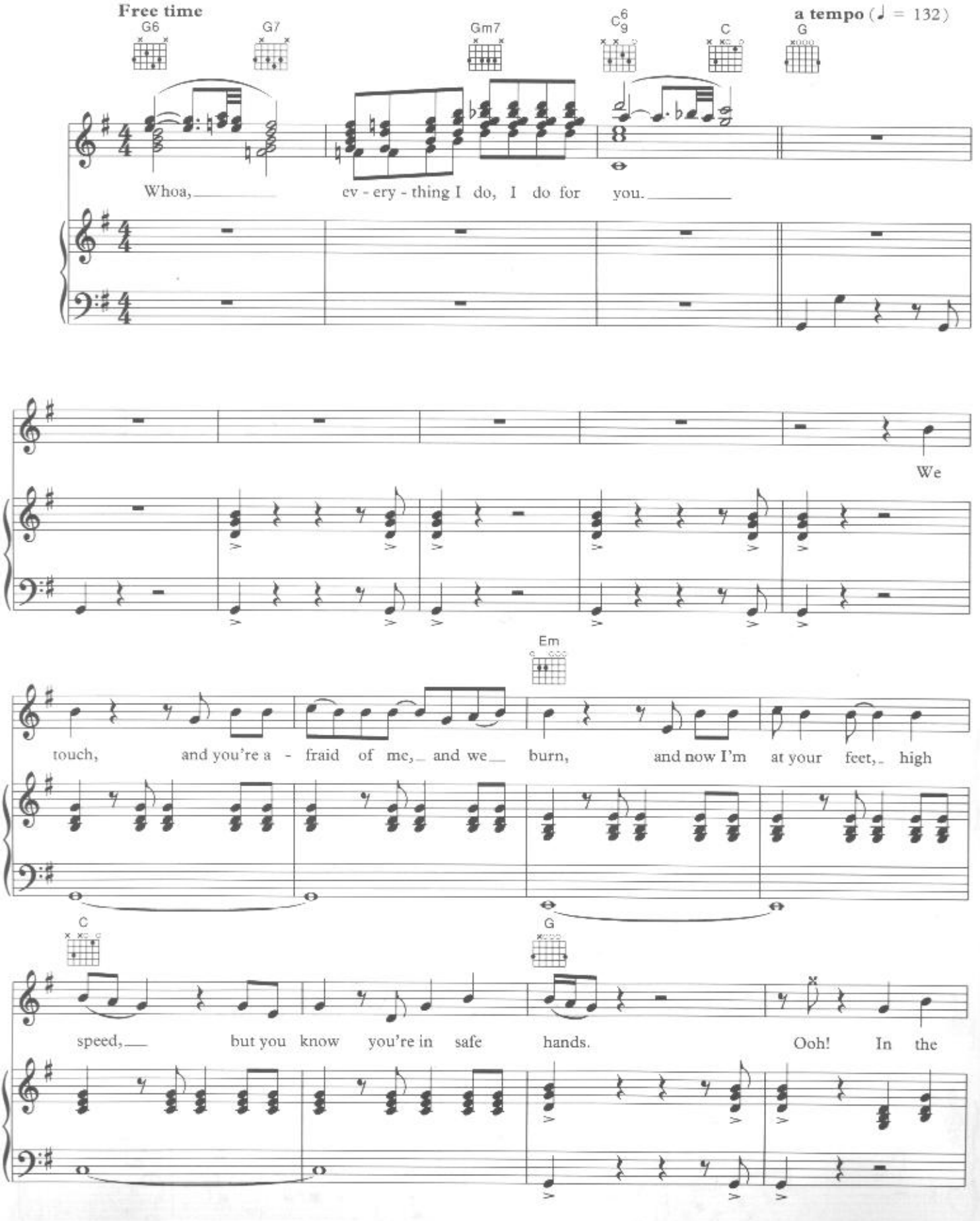

Dsus4
D
C/D
3fr
G
C
wrong.
lose,
ooh.
Too much love will kill you if you
Too much love will kill you just as
Em
D
G
C
can't make up your mind,
sure as none at all.
It - 'll
torn be-tween the lo - ver,
drain the power that's in you,
and the
make you
Em
D
G/B
C
love you leave be - hind.
plead and scream and crawl.
You're head-ed for dis - as - ter,
And the pain will make you cra - zy,
'cause you
you're the
G/D
3fr
rit.
C♯m7dim5
4fr
G/D
3fr
C/D
3fr
G
a tempo
D/G
2nd time
nc-ver read the signs,
vic-tim of your crime,
too much love will kill you
too much love will kill you
ev - 'ry time.
ev - 'ry time.
Acoustic Guitar
(at pitch)

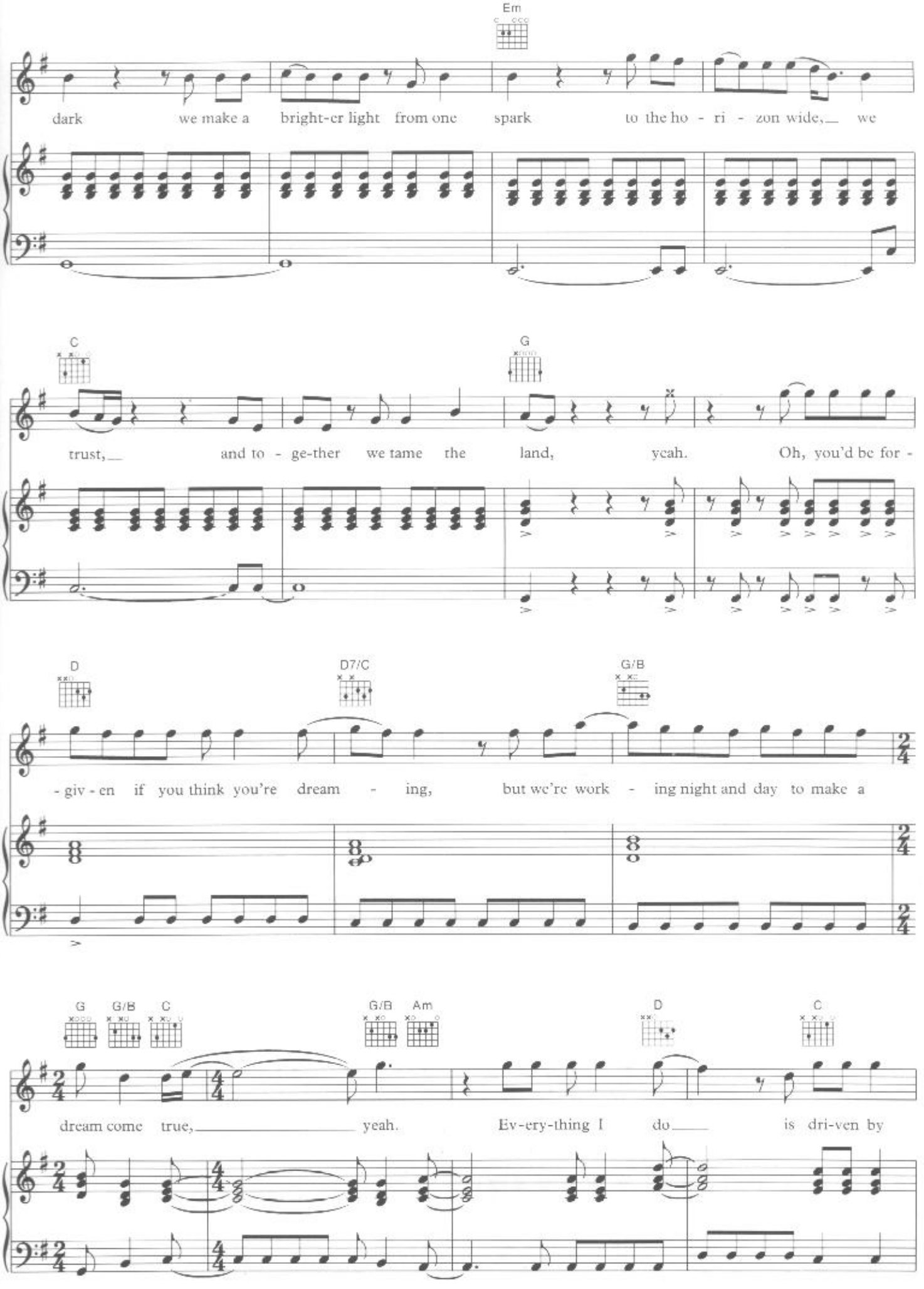

1.
C/G
G
D/G
C/E
Dsus4
I'm just the_
2.
G
D/G
C
Dsus4
D
G
C
G
D/G
Em
Bmsus4/D
Bm/D
C
Am
Em
Am
Em
Dsus4
D
C/D
3fr
8vb
Ycah

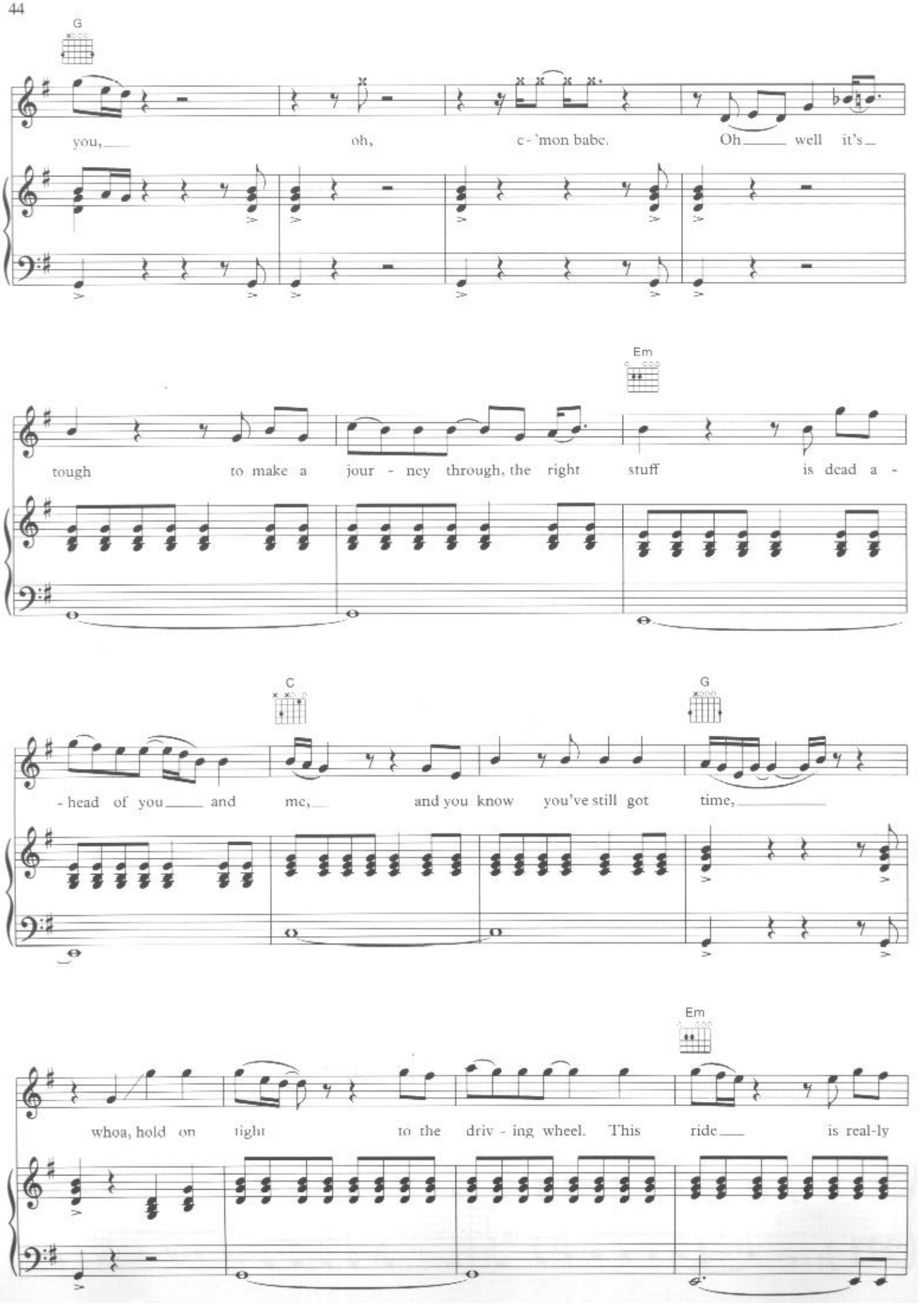

G
C
Em
D
G
C
Too much love will kill you, it will make your life a lie, yes, too much love will kill you, and you
Em
D
G/B
C
won't un - der - stand why. You'll give your life, you'll sell your soul, but
G/D
3fr
C♯m7dim5
4fr
rit.
G/D
3fr
here it comes a - gain, too much love will kill you
Cm/D
a tempo
E♭
6fr
E♭add♯11
6fr
E♭
6fr
E♭add♯11
6fr
rit.
G
Acoustic Guitar
in the end, in the end.

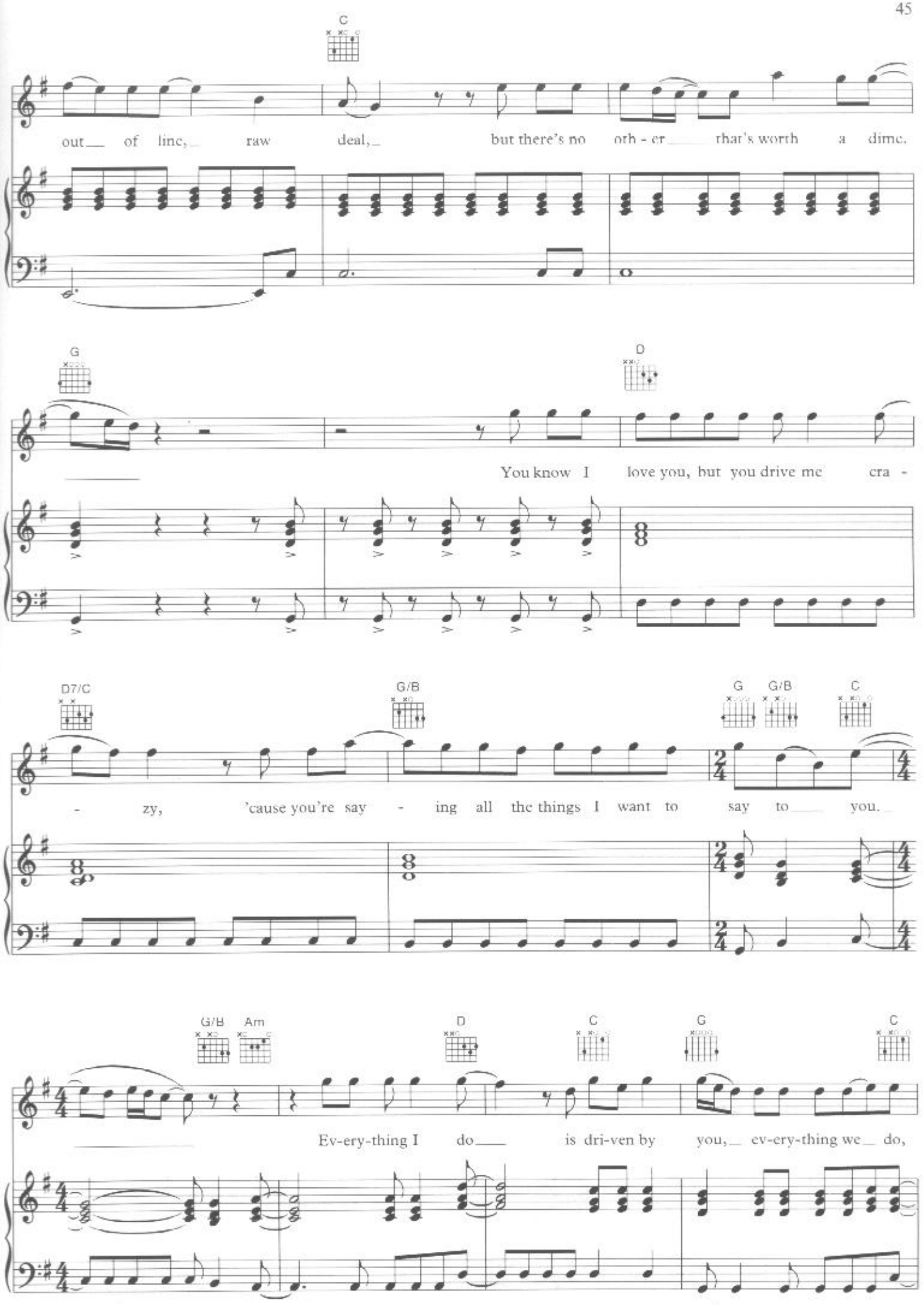
Driven By You

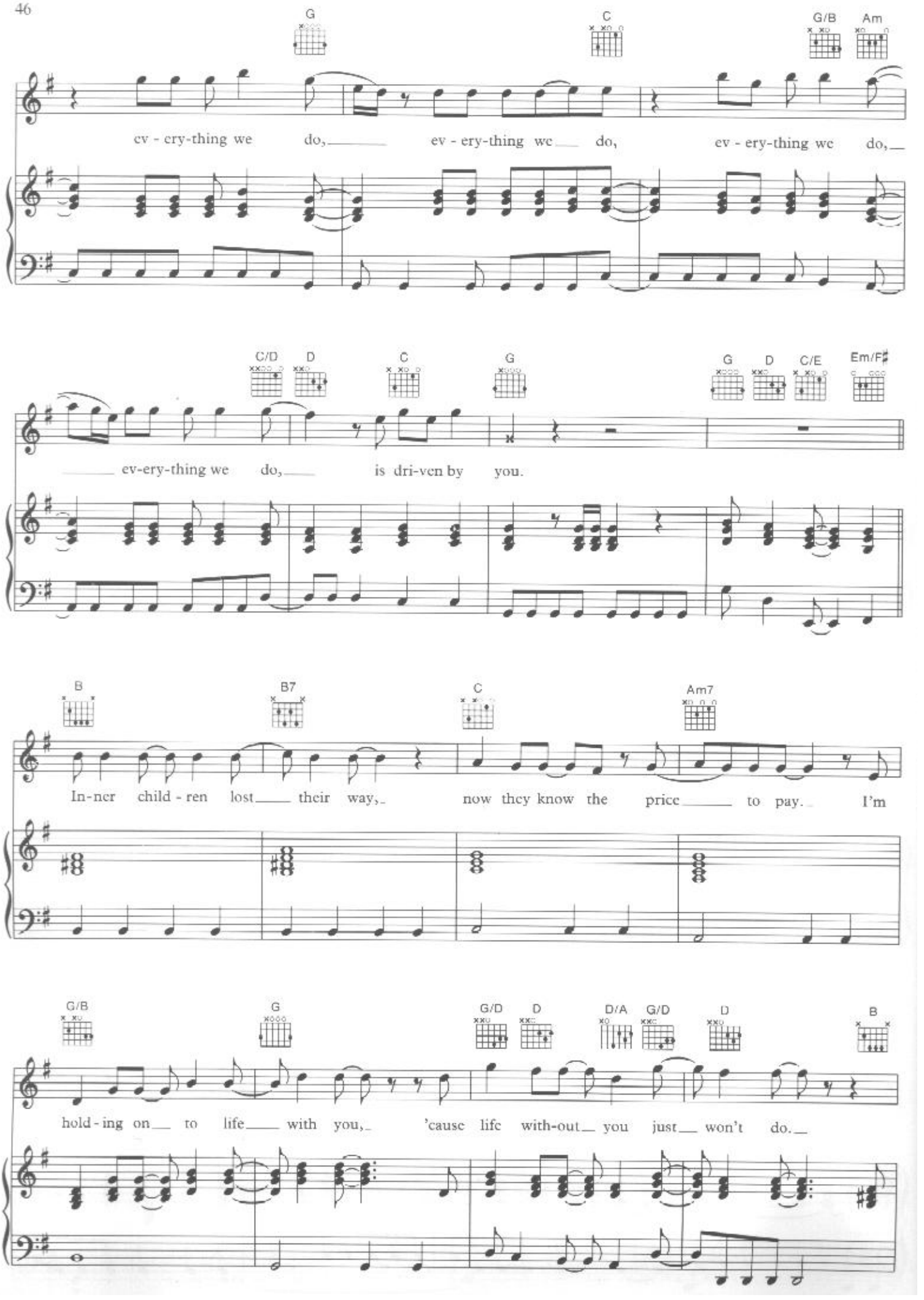
Words and Music by
Brian May

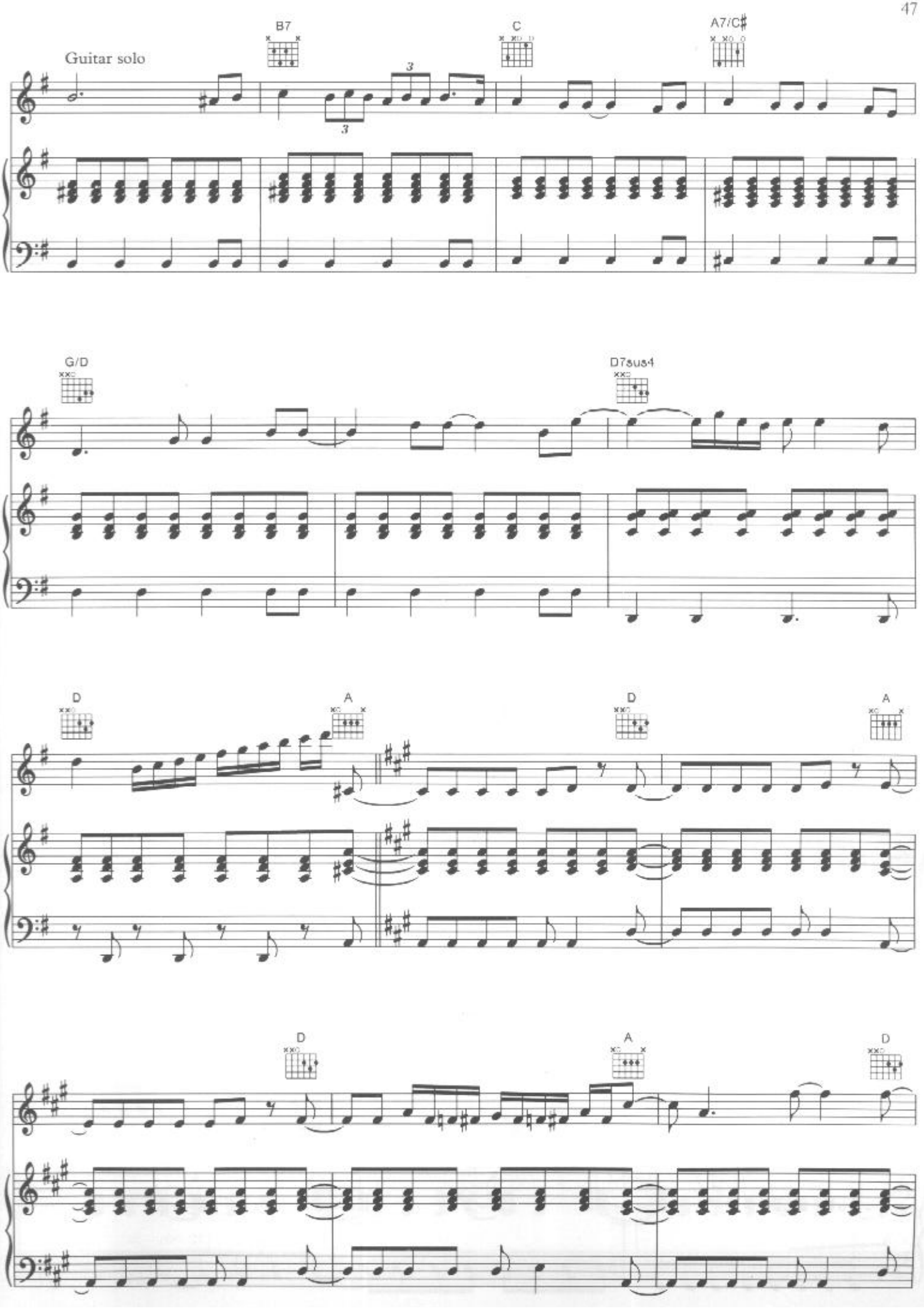


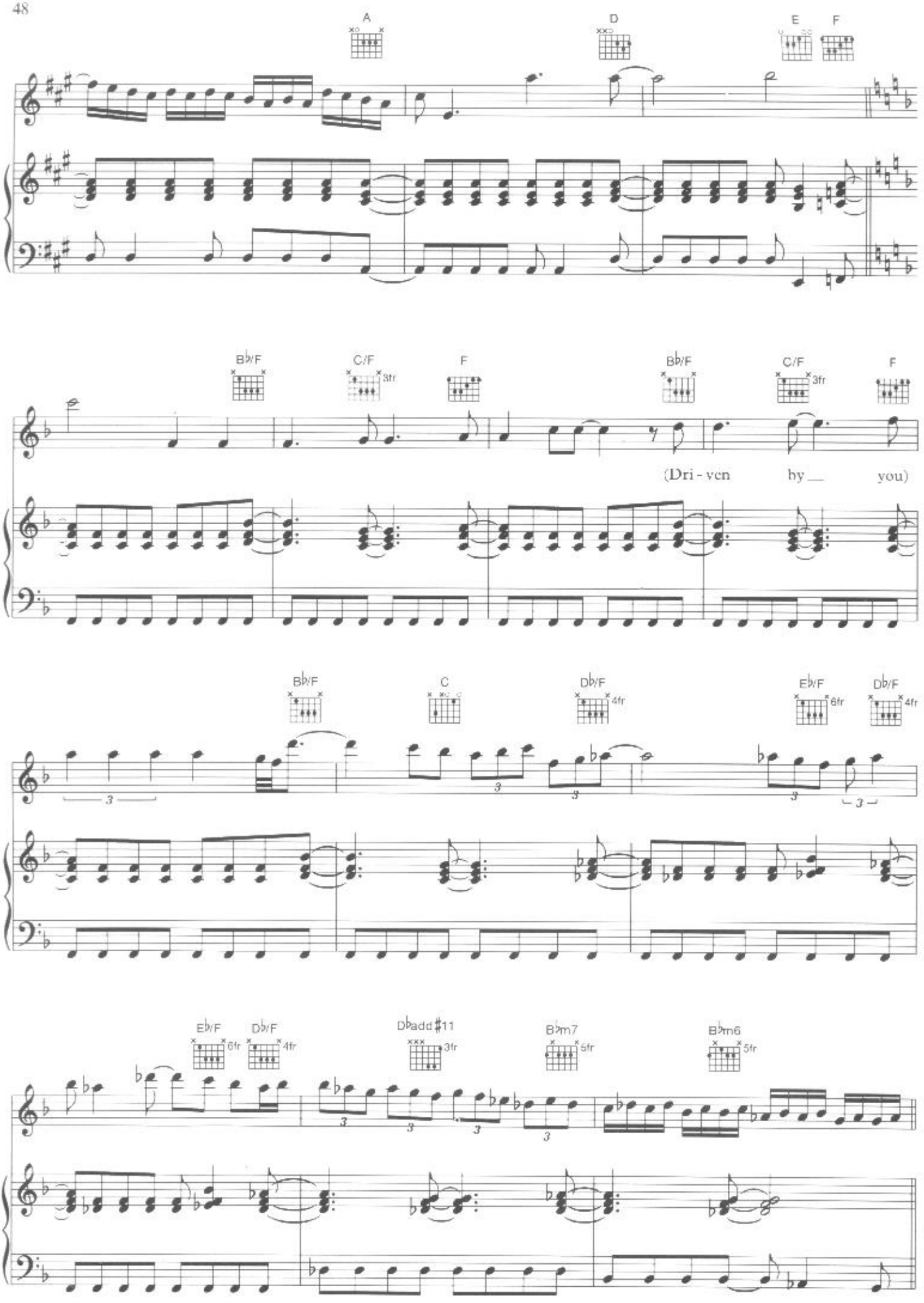

Em
dark we make a bright-er light from one spark to the ho - ri - zon wide, we
C
G
trust, and to - ge-ther we tame the land, yeah. Oh, you'd be for -
D
D7/C
G/B
- giv - en if you think you're dream - ing, but we're work - ing night and day to make a
G
G/B
C
G/B
Am
D
C
dream come true, yeah. Ev-ery-thing I do is dri-ven by

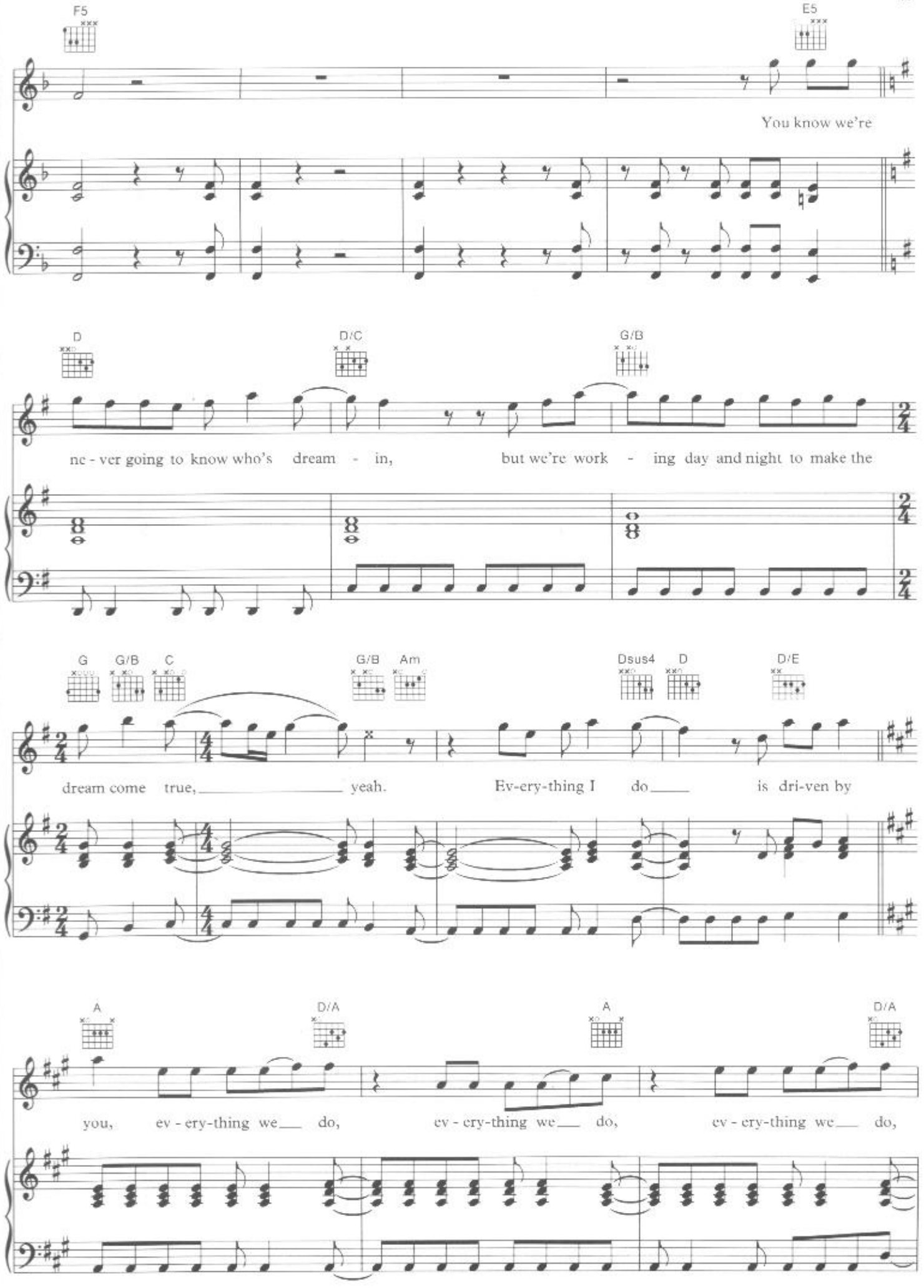

G
you, oh, c-'mon babe, Oh well it's
Em
tough to make a jour - ney through, the right stuff is dead a -
C
G
- head of you and me, and you know you've still got time,
Em
whoa, hold on tight to the driv - ing wheel. This ride is real-ly

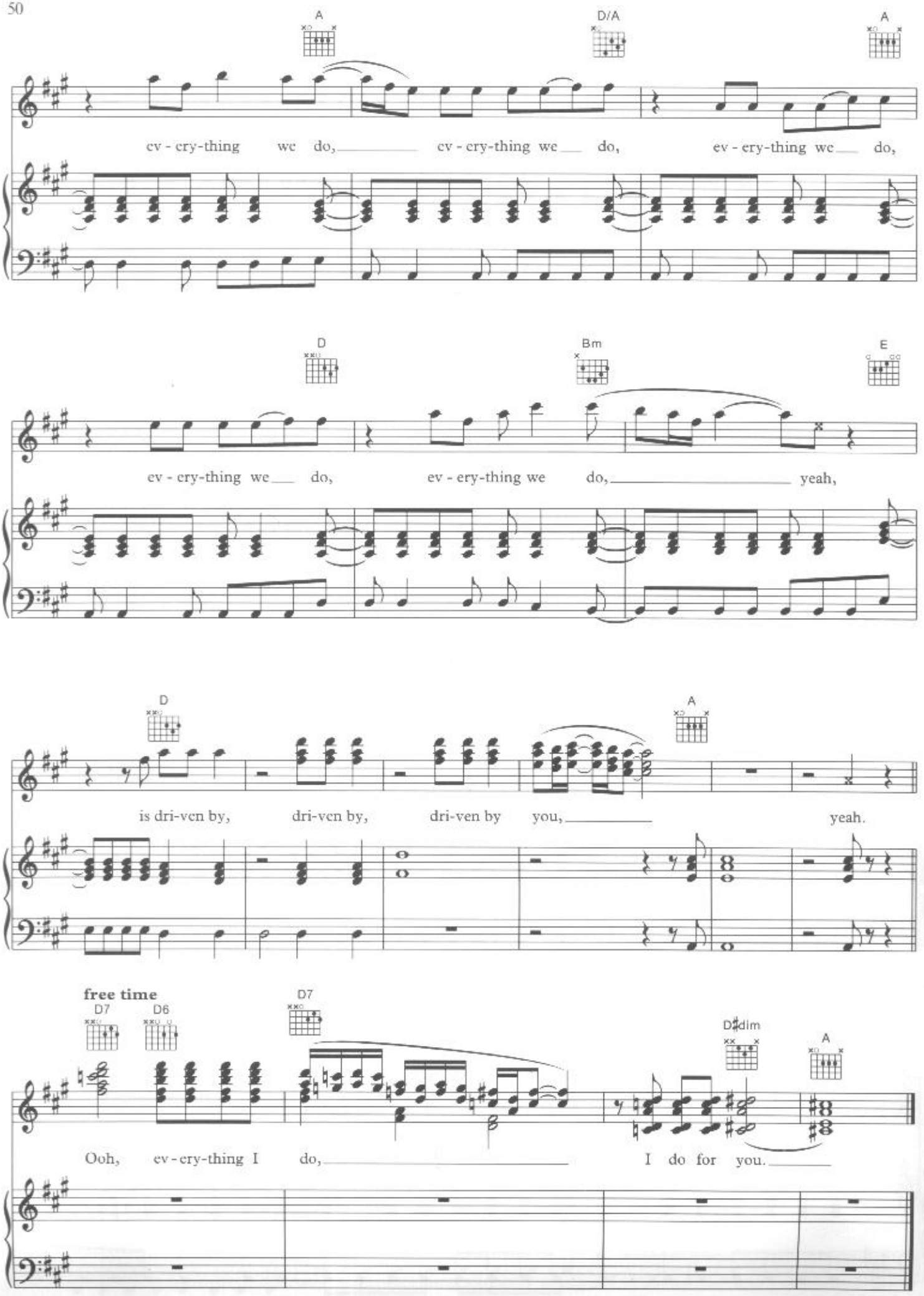

C
out of line, raw deal, but there's no oth - er that's worth a dime.
G
D
You know I love you, but you drive me cra -
D7/C
G/B
G
G/B
C
- zy, 'cause you're say - ing all the things I want to say to you.
G/B
Am
D
C
G
C
Ev-ery-thing I do is dri-ven by you, ev-ery-thing we do,


G
C
G/B
Am
ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do,
C/D
D
C
G
G
D
C/E
Em/F♯
ev-ery-thing we do, is dri-ven by you.
B
B7
C
Am7
In-ner child - ren lost their way, now they know the price to pay. I'm
G/B
G
G/D
D
D/A
G/D
D
B
hold - ing on to life with you, 'cause life with-out you just won't do.


Guitar solo
B7
C
A7/C♯
G/D
D7sus4
D
A
D
A
D
A
D

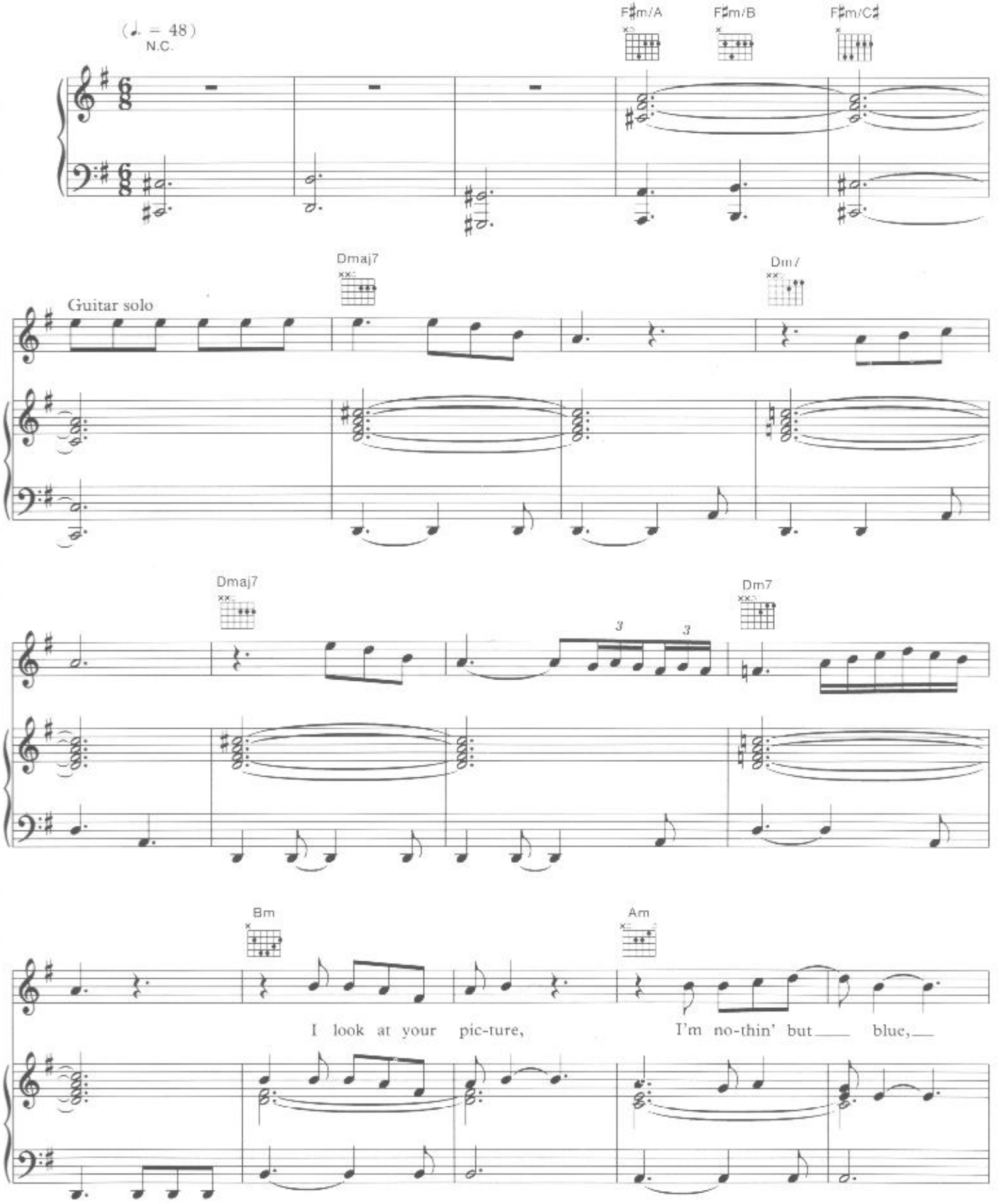

A
D
E
F
B♭/F
C/F
3fr
F
B♭/F
C/F
3fr
F
(Dri - ven by you)
B♭/F
C
D♭/F
4fr
E♭/F
6fr
D♭/F
4fr
E♭/F
6fr
D♭/F
4fr
D♭add♯11
3fr
B♭m7
5fr
B♭m6
5fr


F5
E5
You know we're
D
D/C
G/B
nc - ver going to know who's dream - in, but we're work - ing day and night to make the
G
G/B
C
G/B
Am
Dsus4
D
D/E
dream come true, yeah. Ev-ery-thing I do is dri-ven by
A
D/A
A
D/A
you, ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do,

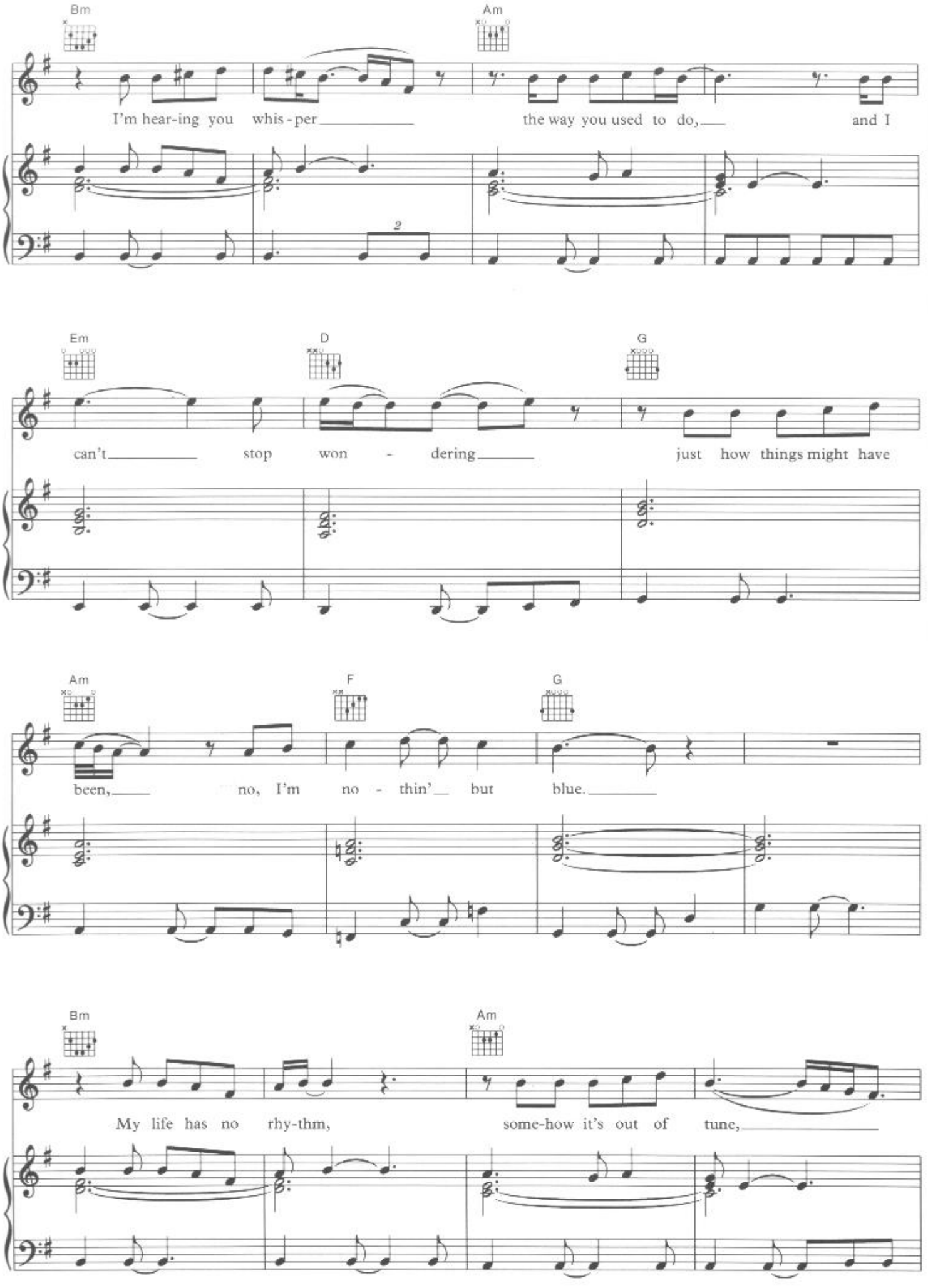

A
D/A
A
ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do,
D
Bm
E
ev - ery-thing we do, ev - ery-thing we do, yeah,
D
A
is dri-ven by, dri-ven by, dri-ven by you, yeah.
free time
D7
D6
D7
D♯dim
A
Ooh, ev - ery-thing I do, I do for you.

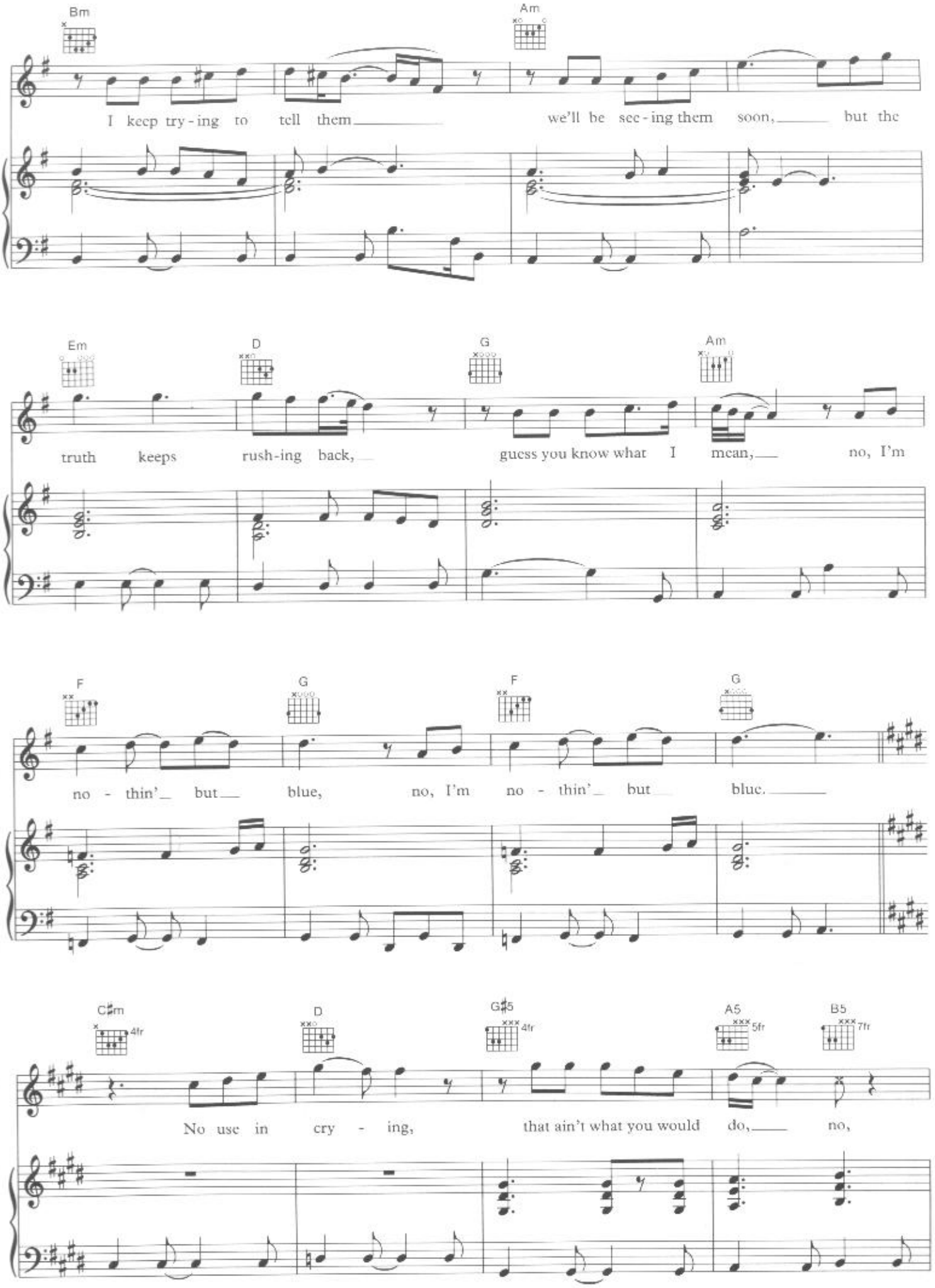
Nothin' But Blue

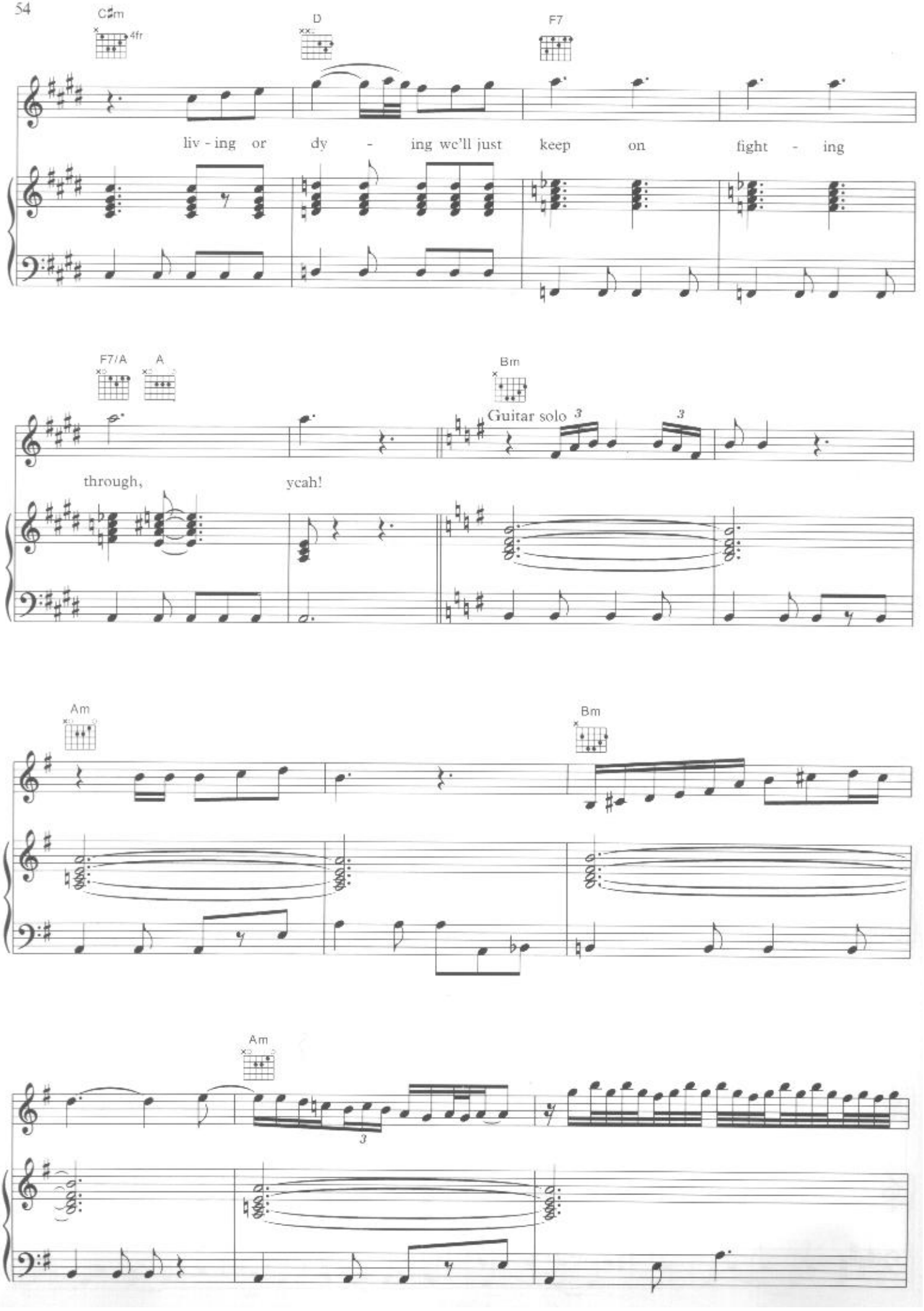
Words by Brian May
Music by Brian May, Cozy Powell, Steve Makin, Geoff Nicholls

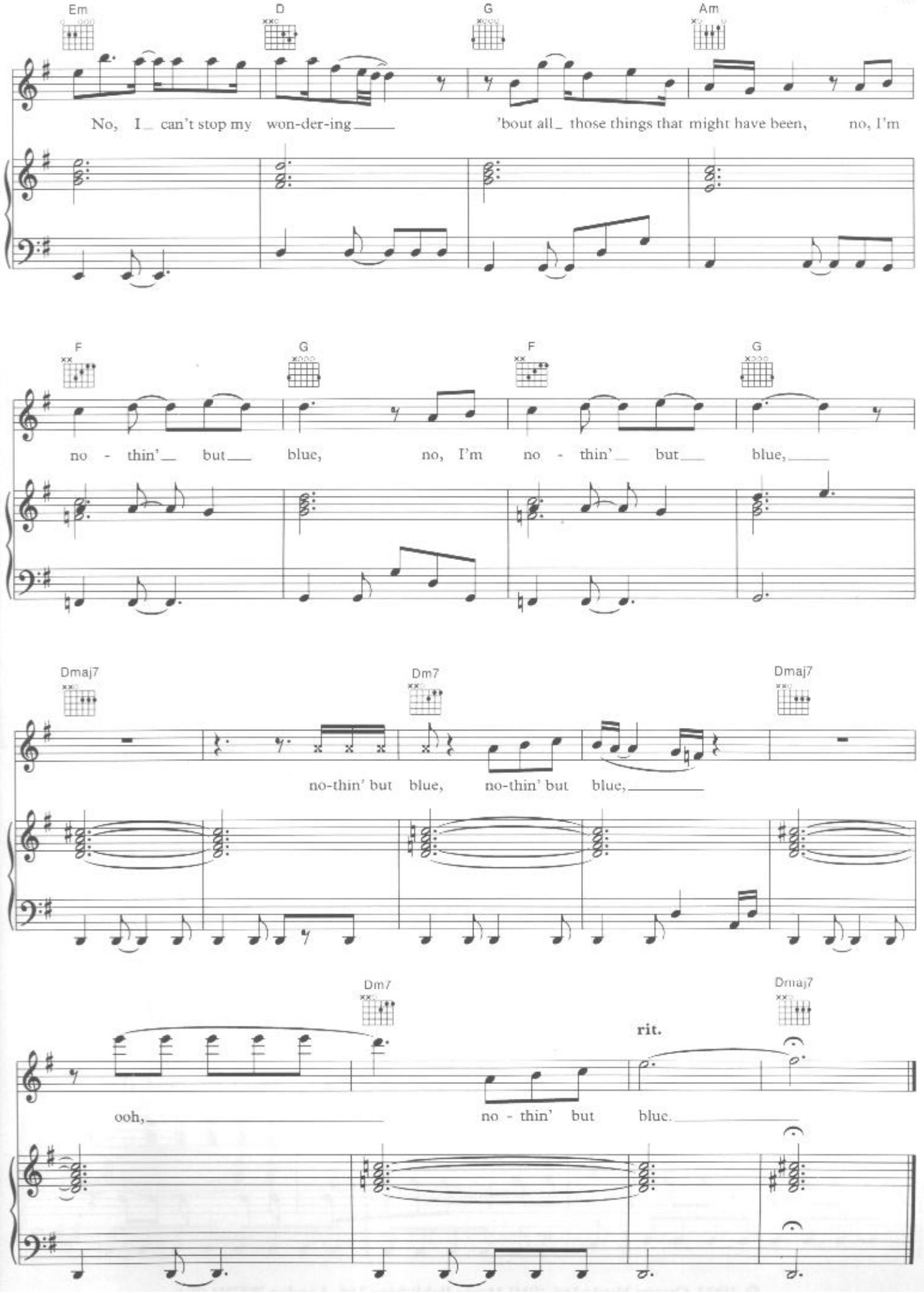


© 1992, Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA/
Mystery Music Ltd., 42-48 Charlbert Street, London NW8 7BU


Bm
Am
I'm hear-ing you whis - per the way you used to do, and I
Em
D
G
can't stop won - dering just how things might have
Am
F
G
been, no, I'm no - thin' but blue.
Bm
Am
My life has no rhy-thm, some-how it's out of tune,

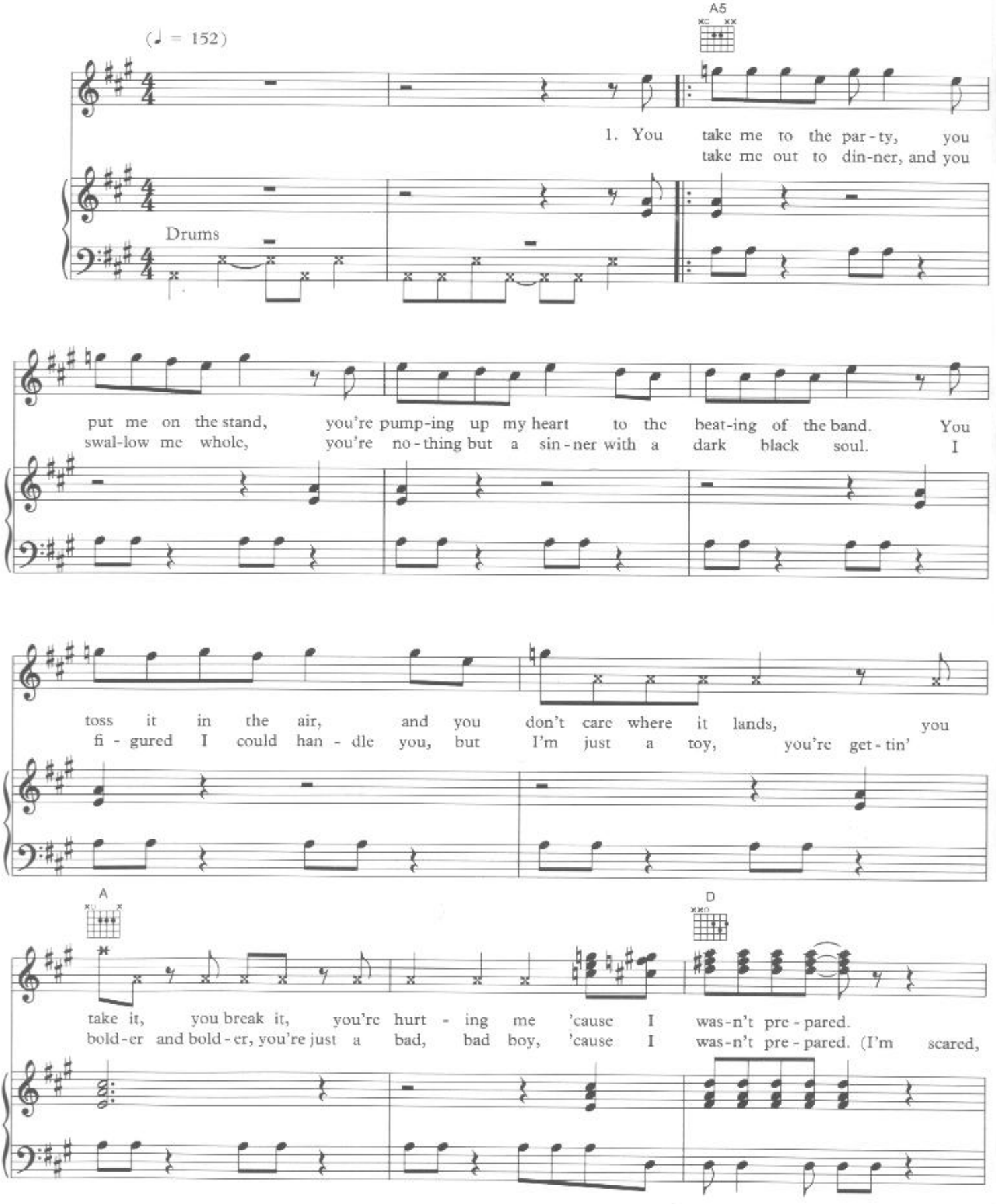

Bm
Am
I keep try - ing to tell them we'll be see - ing them soon, but the
Em
D
G
Am
truth keeps rush-ing back, guess you know what I mean, no, I'm
F
G
F
G
no - thin' but blue, no, I'm no - thin' but blue.
C♯m 4fr
D
G♯5 4fr
A5 5fr
B5 7fr
No use in cry - ing, that ain't what you would do, no,


C♯m
4fr
D
F7
liv - ing or dy - ing we'll just keep on fight - ing
F7/A
A
Bm
Guitar solo
through,
yeah!
Am
Bm
Am

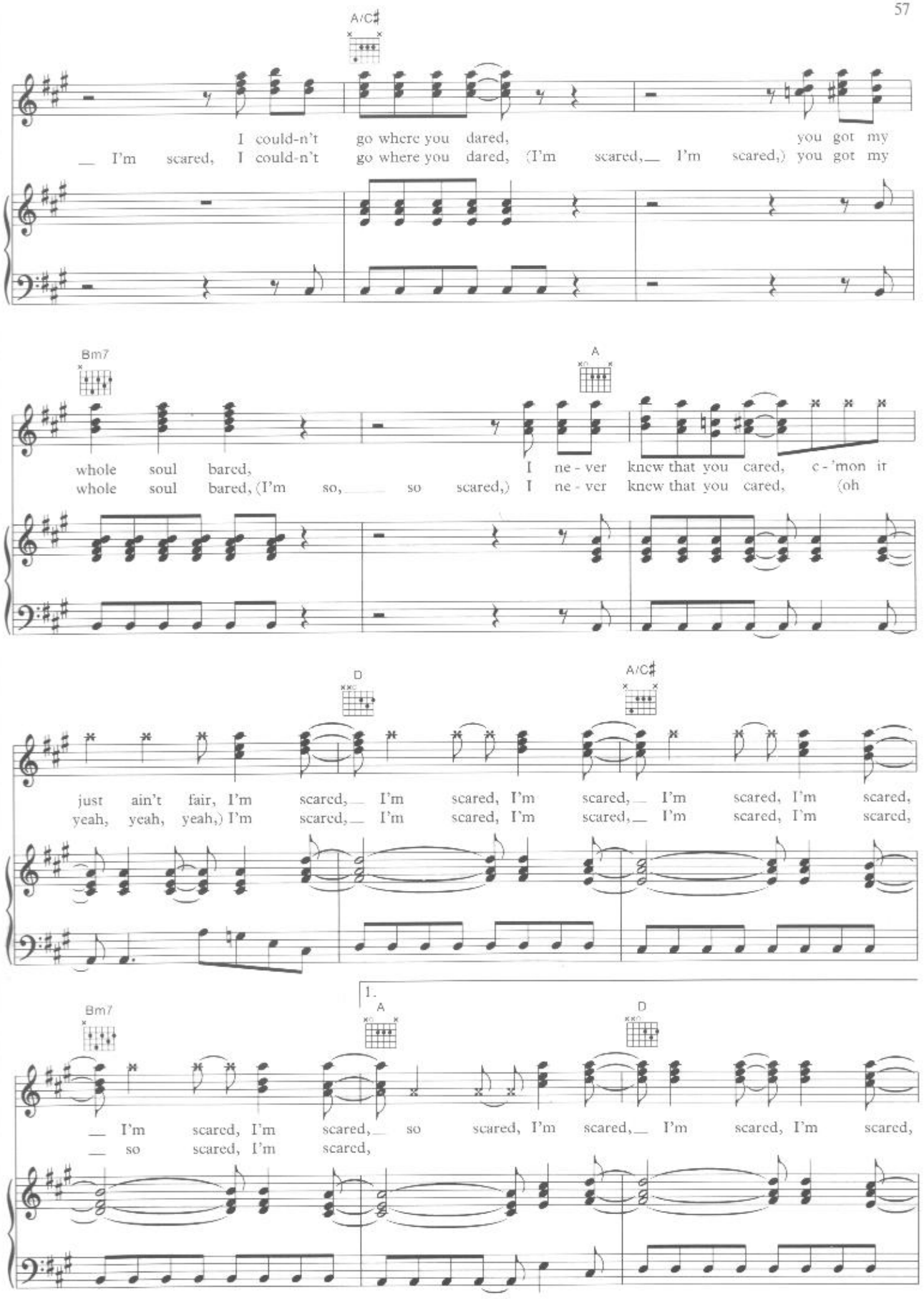

Em
D
G
Am
No, I_ can't stop my won-der-ing ___ 'bout all_ those things that might have been, no, I'm
F
G
F
G
no - thin'_ but ___ blue, no, I'm no - thin'_ but ___ blue, ___
Dmaj7
Dm7
Dmaj7
no-thin' but blue, no-thin' but blue, ___
Dm7
Dmaj7
rit.
ooh, ___ no - thin' but blue. ___

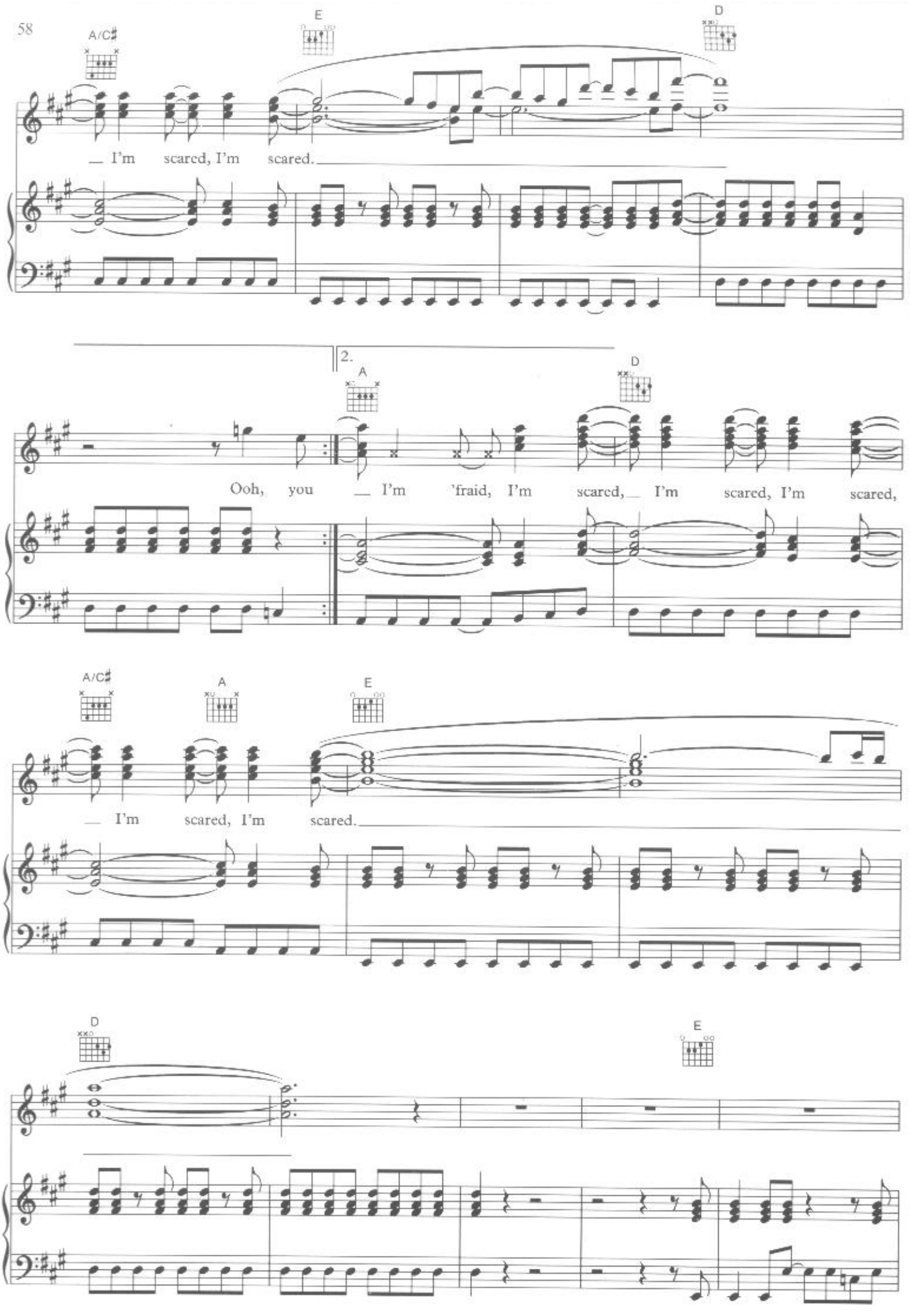
I'm Scared

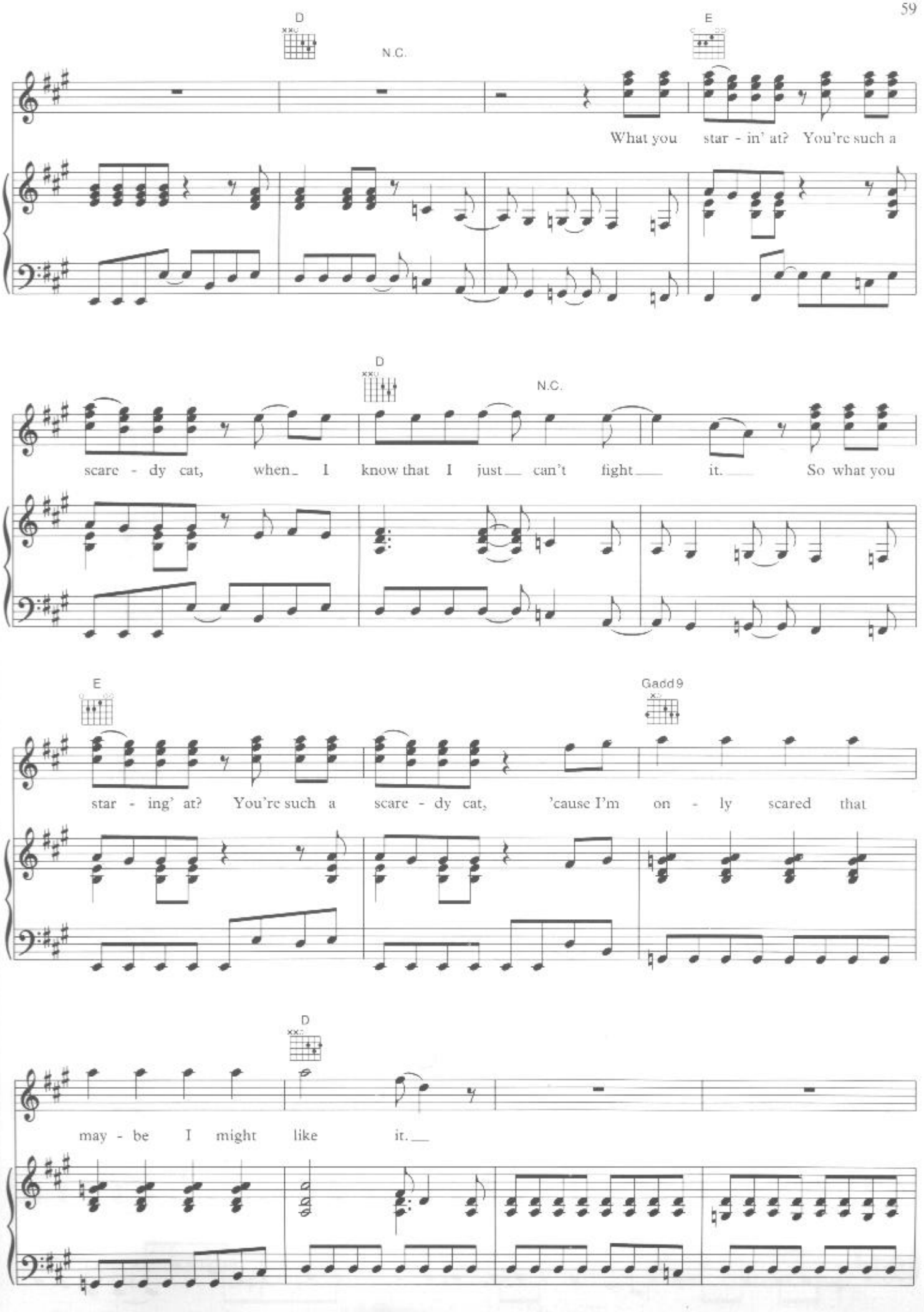
Words and Music by
Brian May

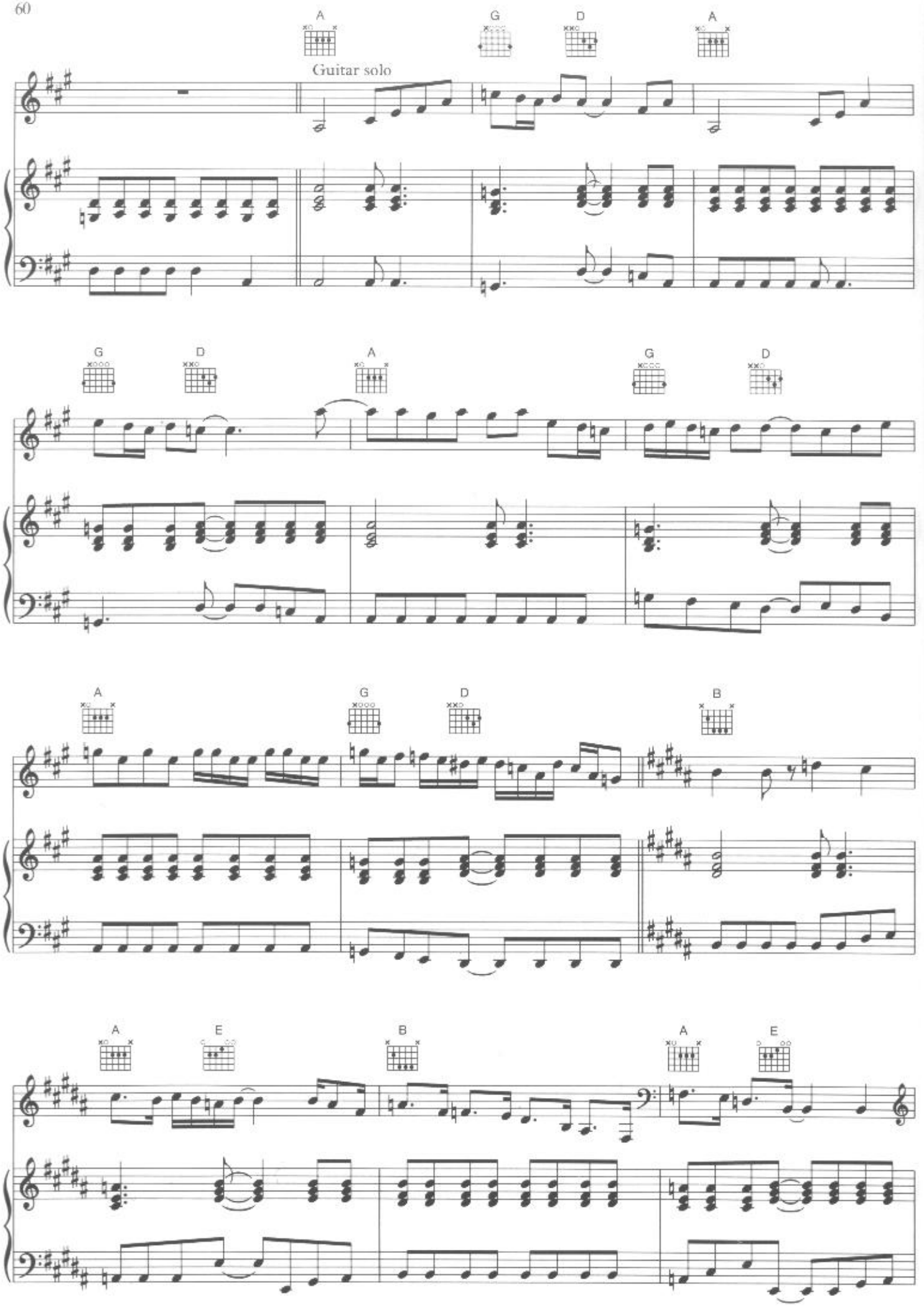


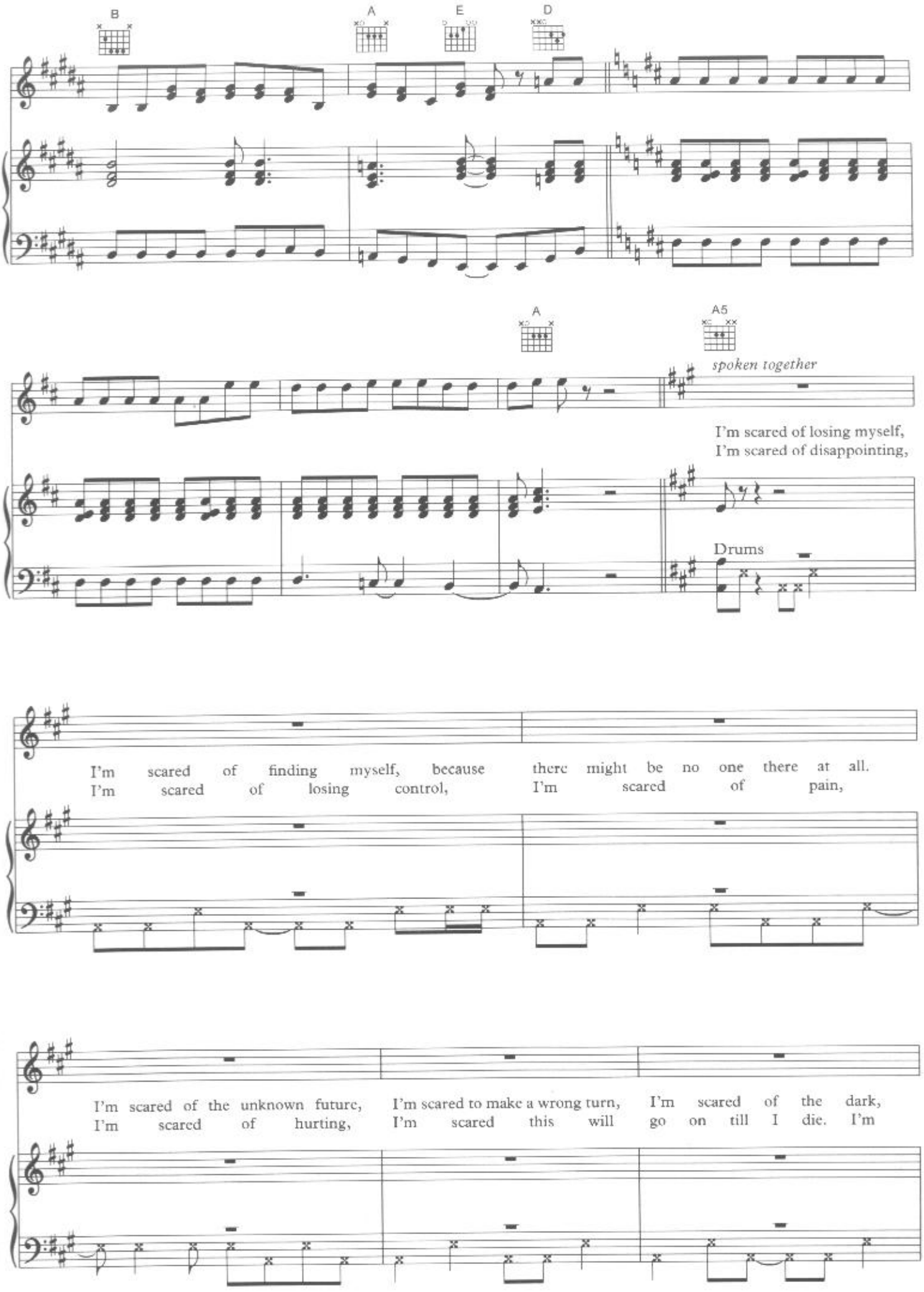
© 1992, Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA

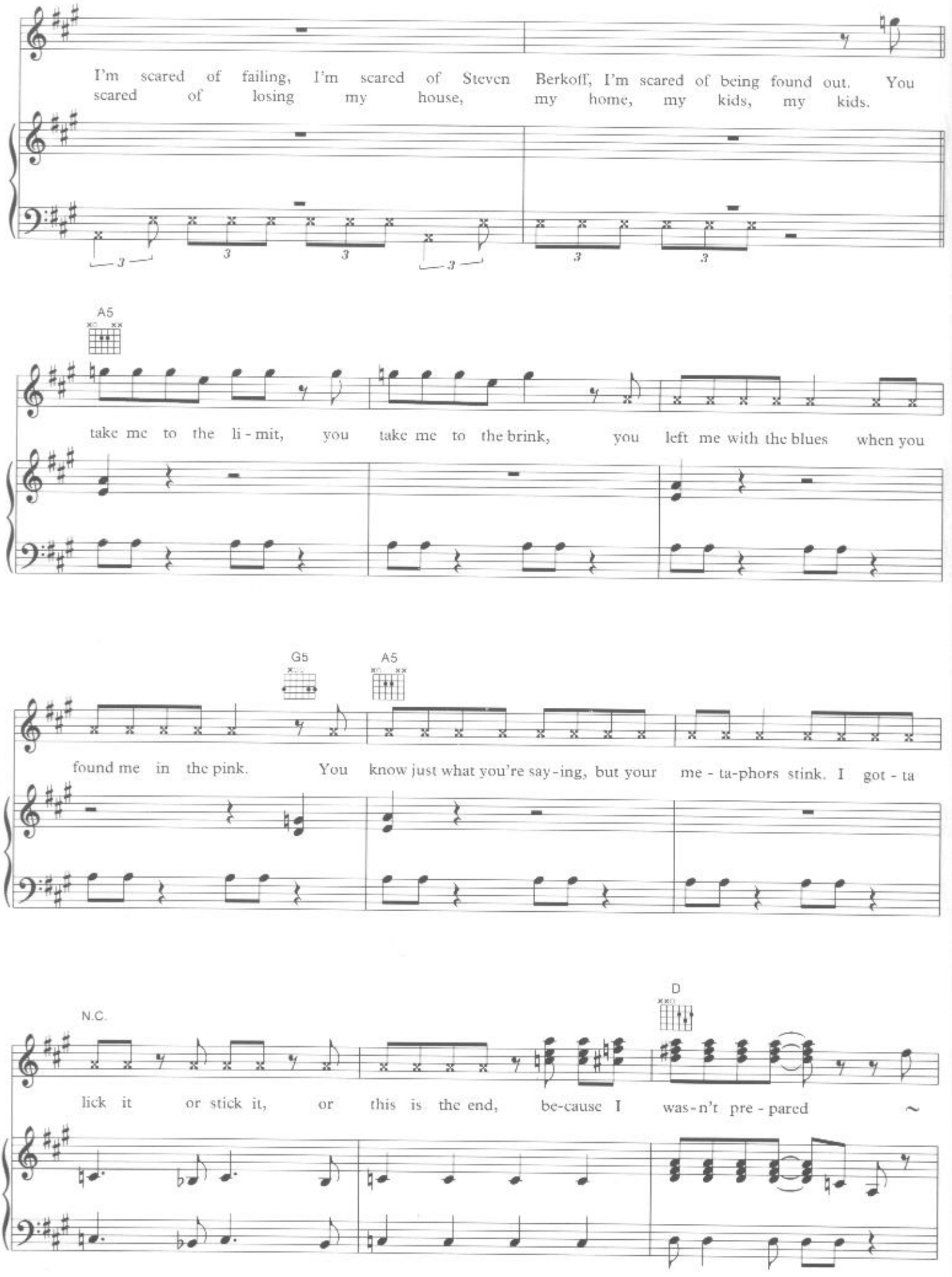

A/C♯
I could-n't go where you dared, you got my
I'm scared, I could-n't go where you dared, (I'm scared, I'm scared,) you got my
Bm7
A
whole soul bared, I ne - ver knew that you cared, c - 'mon it
whole soul bared, (I'm so, so scared,) I ne - ver knew that you cared, (oh
D
A/C♯
just ain't fair, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
yeah, yeah, yeah,) I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
Bm7
1.
A
D
I'm scared, I'm scared, so scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
so scared, I'm scared,

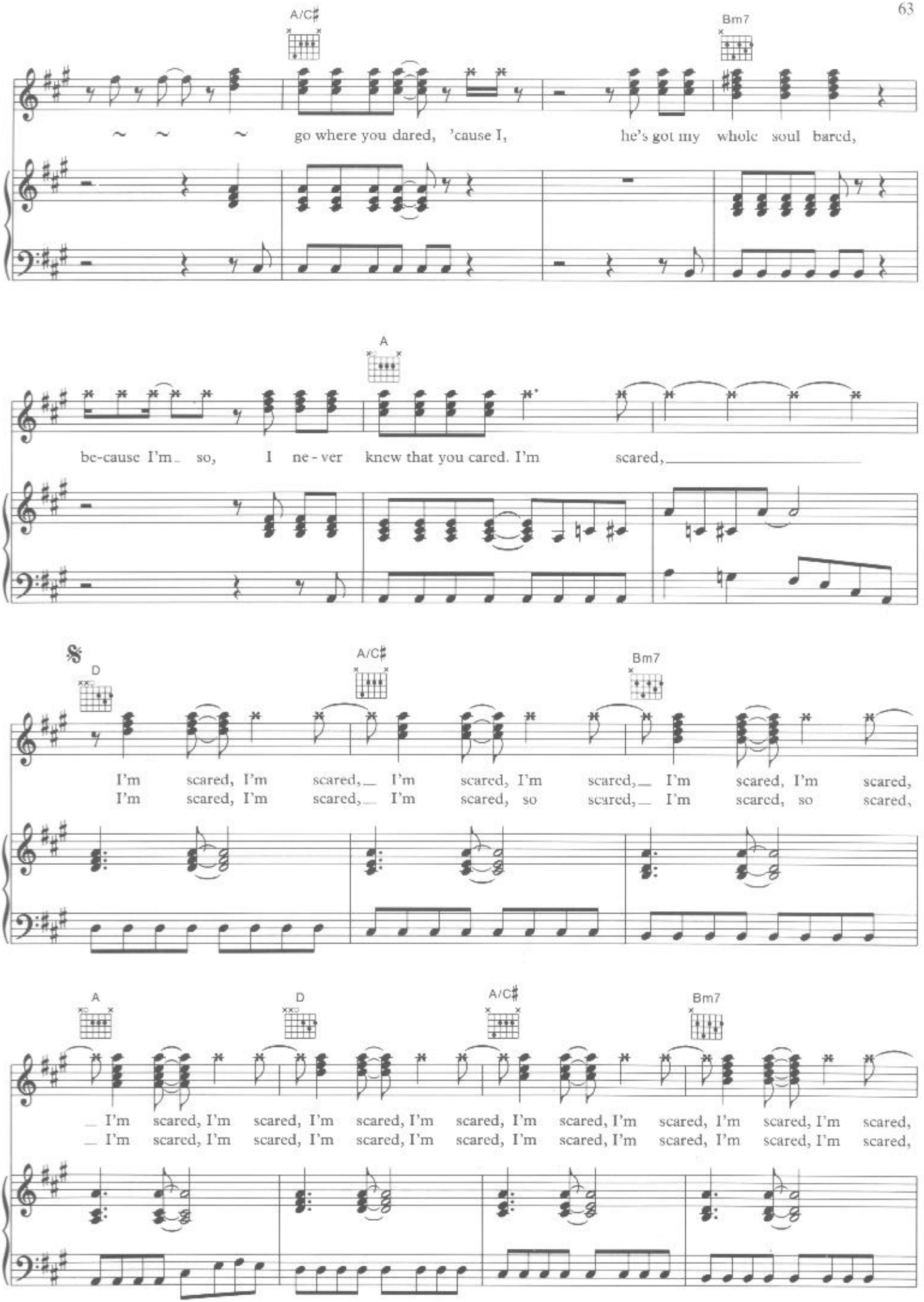

A/C♯
E
D
I'm scared, I'm scared.
2.
A
D
Ooh, you I'm 'fraid, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
A/C♯
A
E
I'm scared, I'm scared.
D
E

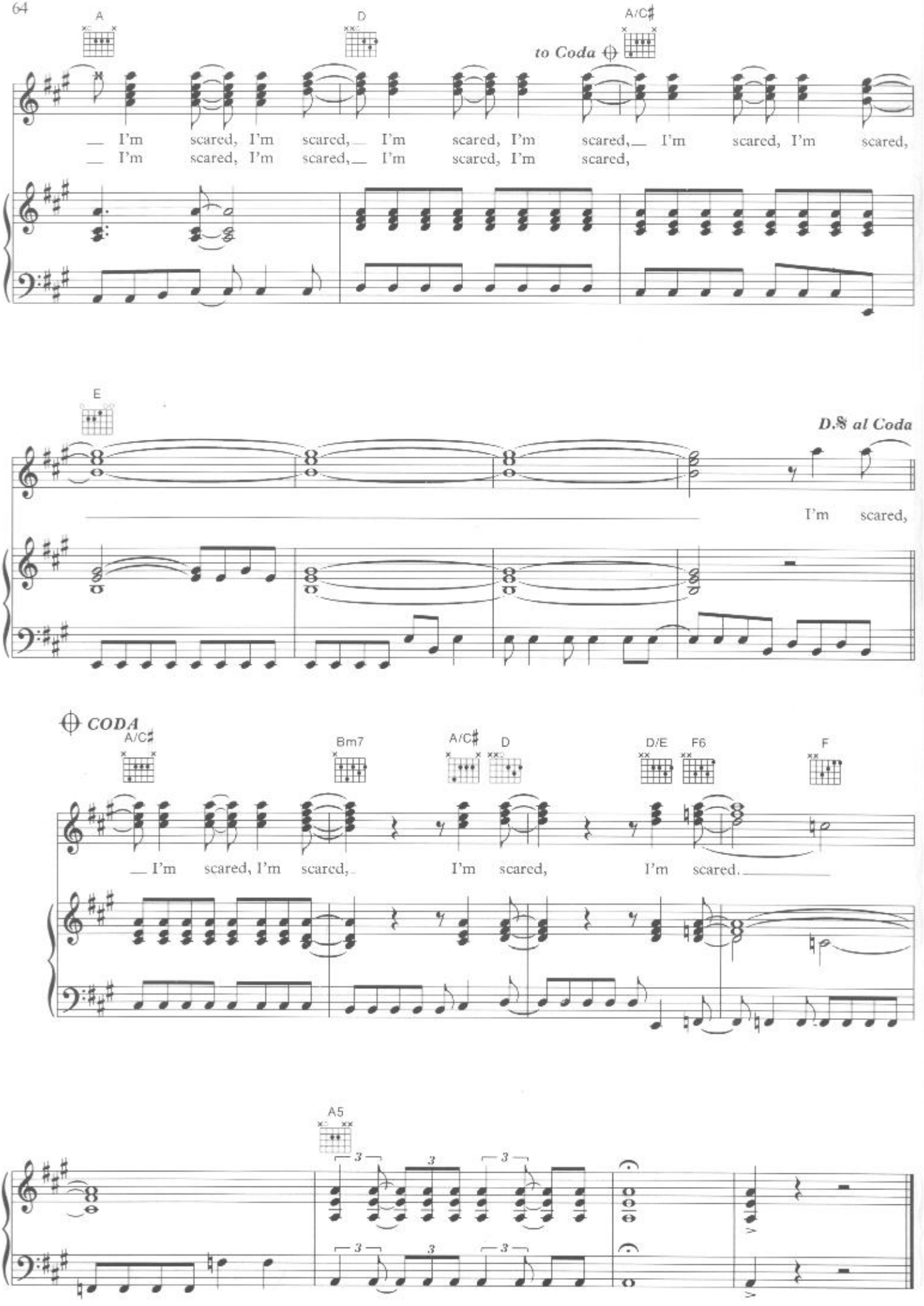

D
N.C.
E
What you star - in' at? You're such a
D
N.C.
scare - dy cat, when I know that I just can't fight it. So what you
E
Gadd9
star - ing' at? You're such a scare - dy cat, 'cause I'm on - ly scared that
D
may - be I might like it.


A
G
D
A
Guitar solo
G
D
A
G
D
A
G
D
B
A
E
B
A
E


B
A
E
D
A
A5
spoken together
I'm scared of losing myself,
I'm scared of disappointing,
Drums
I'm scared of finding myself, because there might be no one there at all.
I'm scared of losing control, I'm scared of pain,
I'm scared of the unknown future, I'm scared to make a wrong turn, I'm scared of the dark,
I'm scared of hurting, I'm scared this will go on till I die. I'm

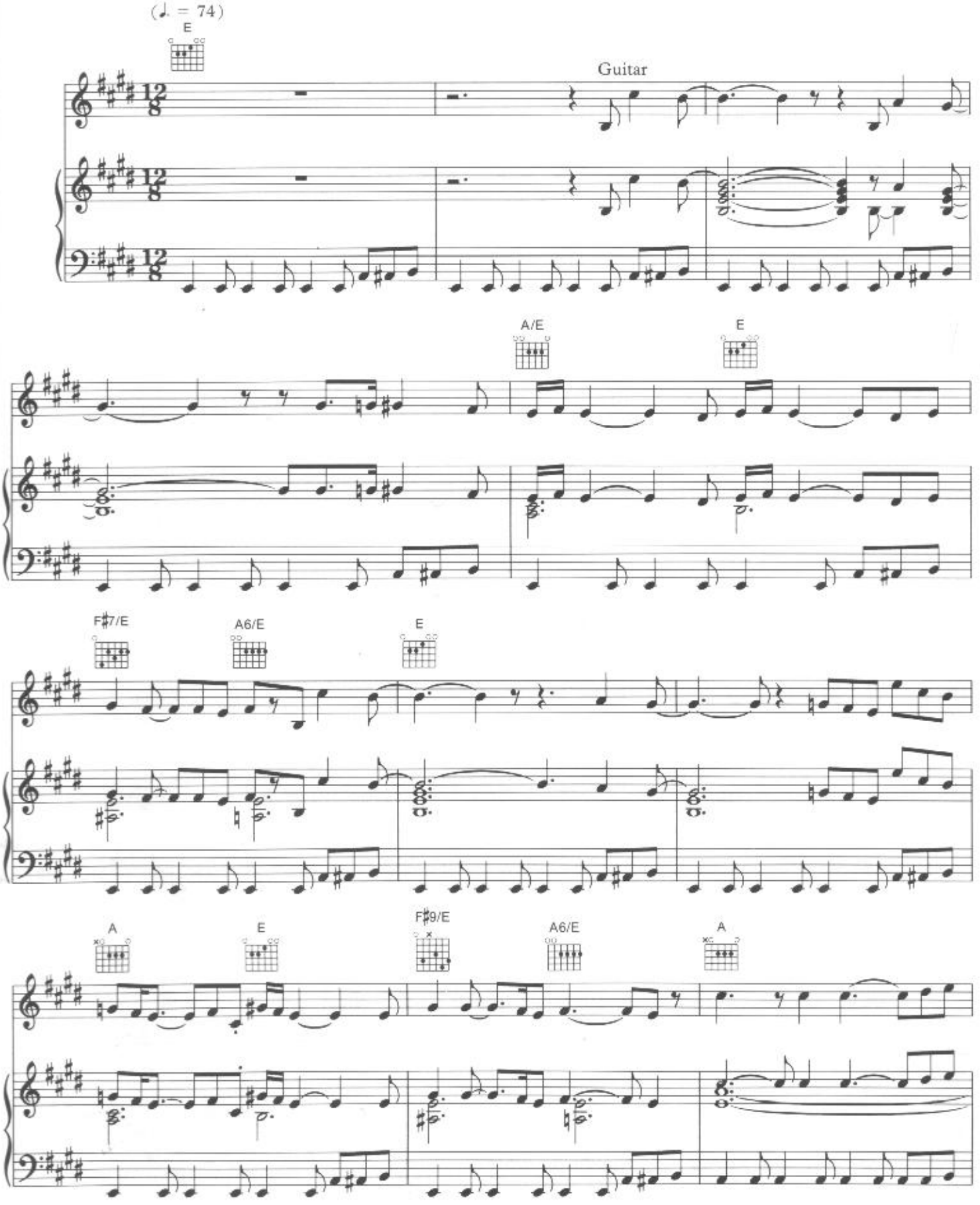

I'm scared of failing, I'm scared of Steven Berkoff, I'm scared of being found out. You
scared of losing my house, my home, my kids, my kids.
A5
take me to the li - mit, you take me to the brink, you left me with the blues when you
G5
A5
found me in the pink. You know just what you're say - ing, but your me - ta-phors stink. I got - ta
N.C.
D
lick it or stick it, or this is the end, be-cause I was - n't pre - pared


A/C♯
Bm7
go where you dared, 'cause I, he's got my whole soul bared,
A
be-cause I'm so, I ne-ver knew that you cared. I'm scared,
𝄋
D
A/C♯
Bm7
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, so scared, so scared, so scared,
A
D
A/C♯
Bm7
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,

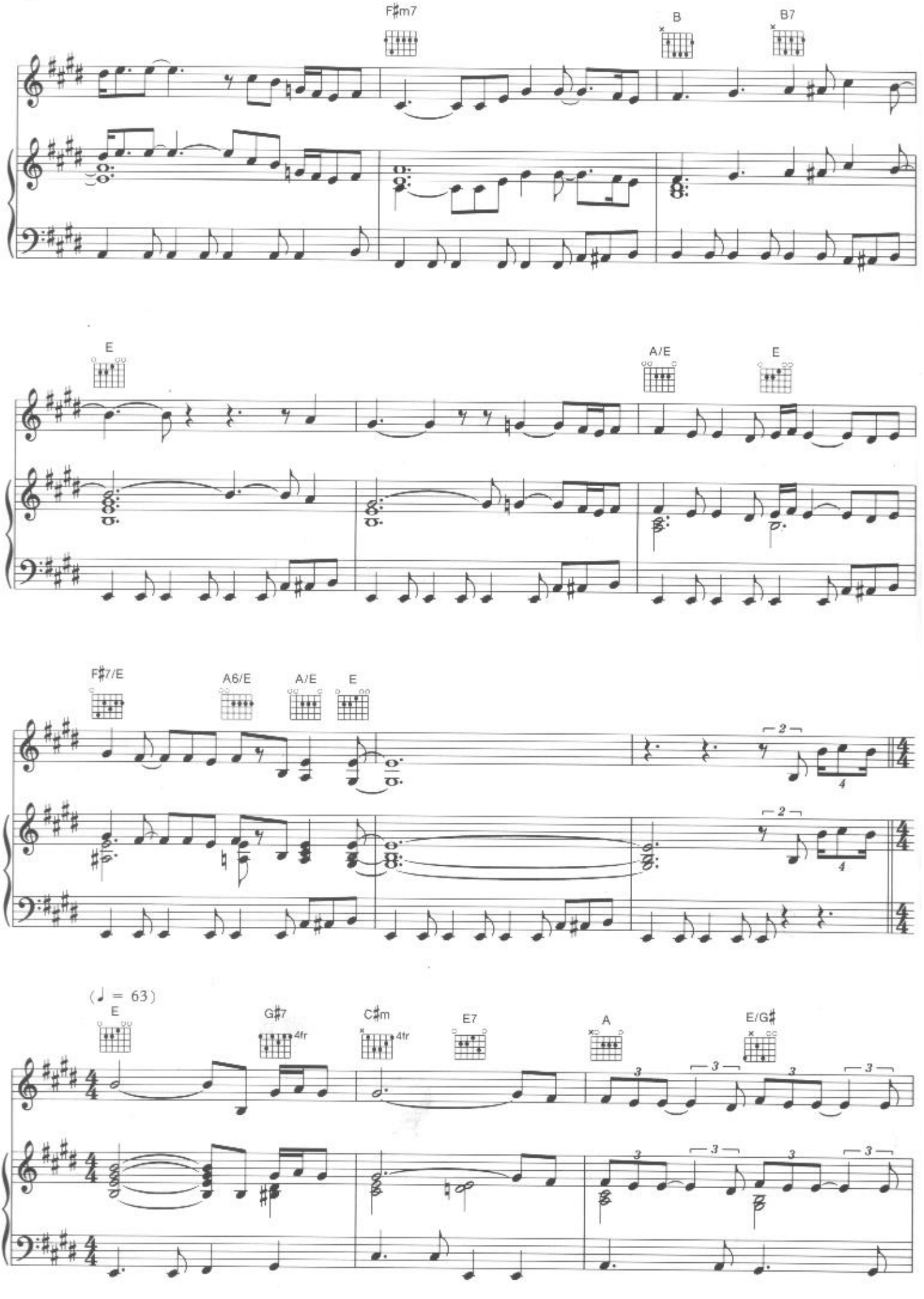

A
D
A/C♯
to Coda
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,
E
D.S. al Coda
I'm scared,
CODA
A/C♯
Bm7
A/C♯
D
D/E
F6
F
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared.
A5

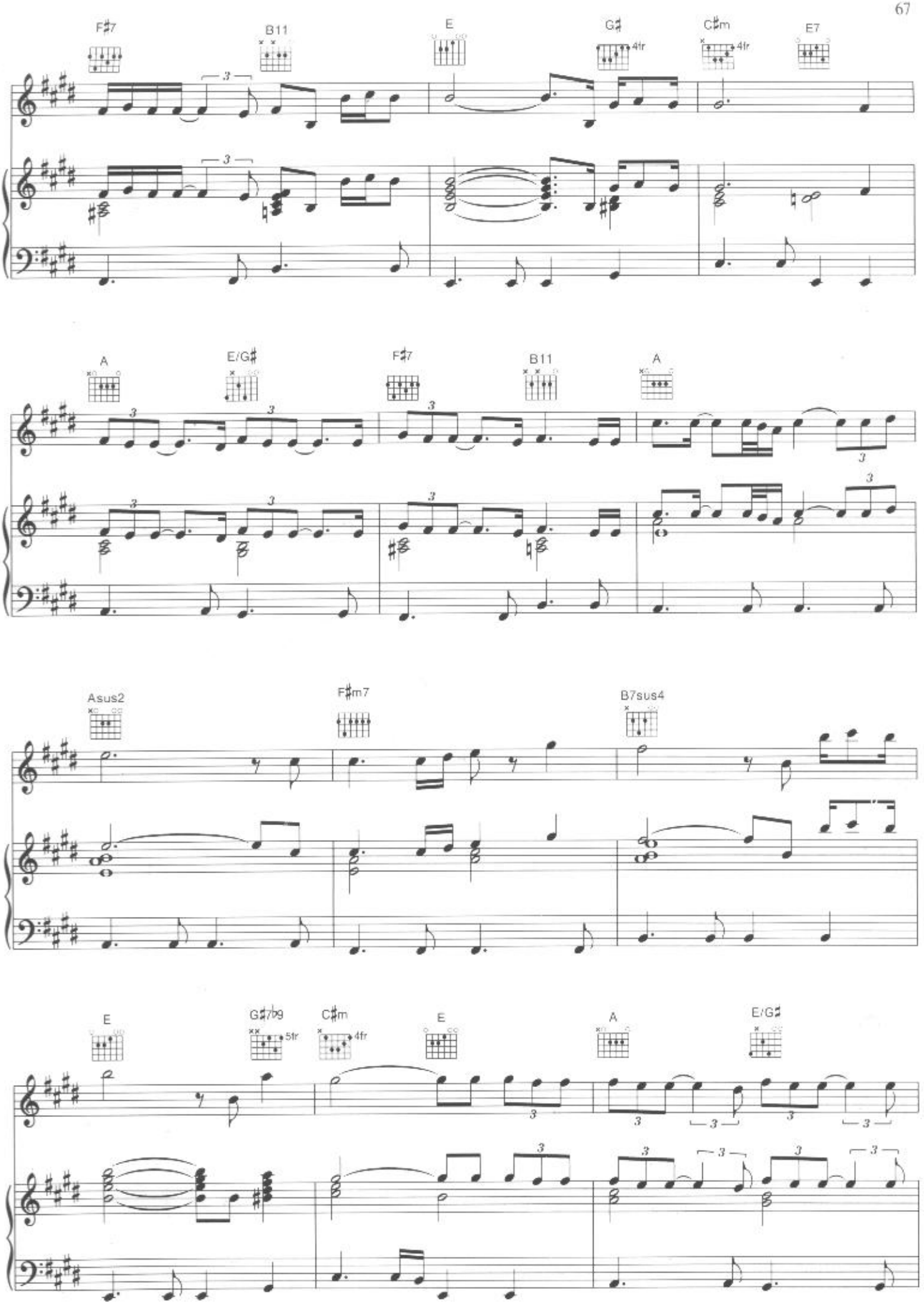
Last Horizon

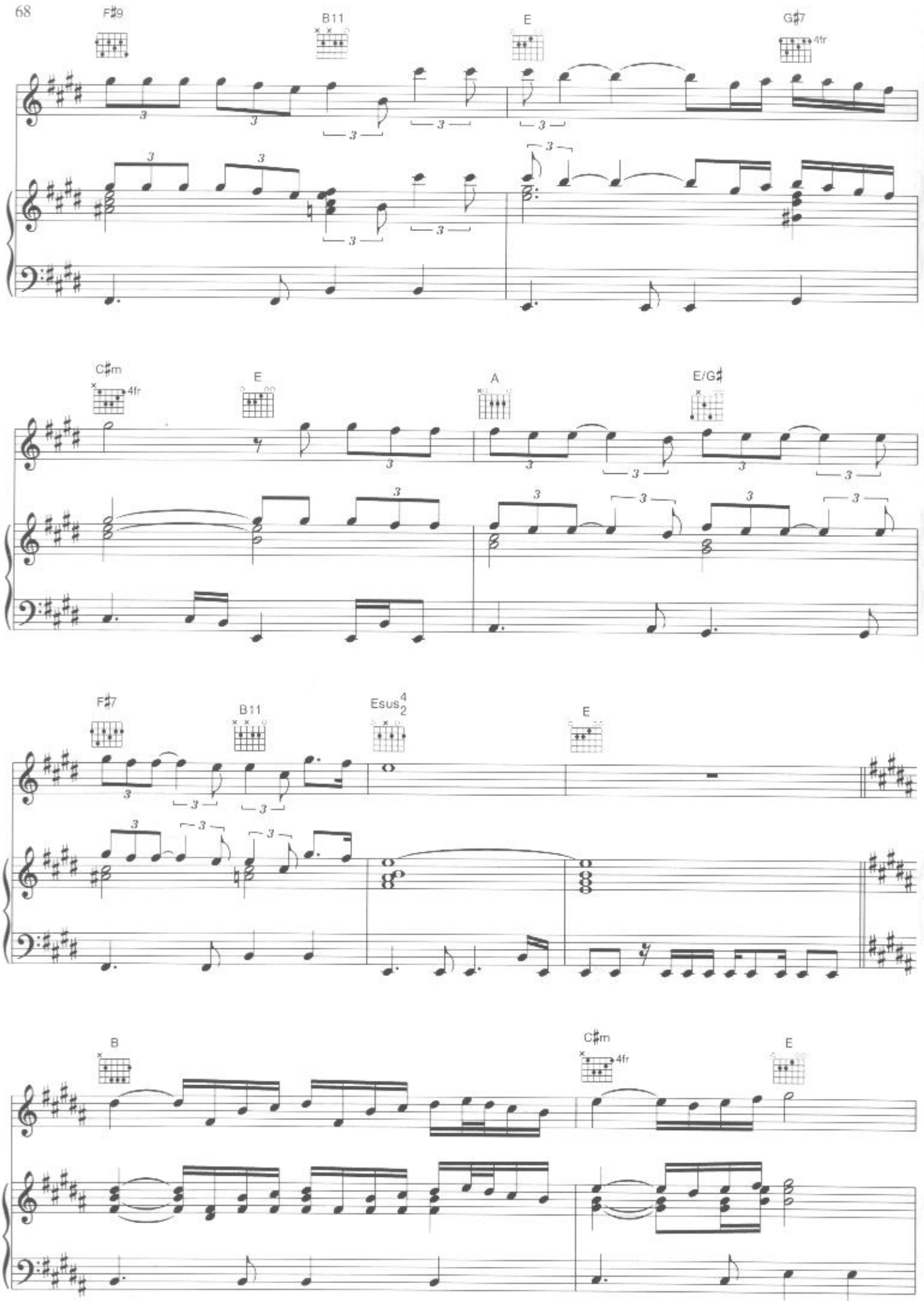
Words and Music by
Brian May

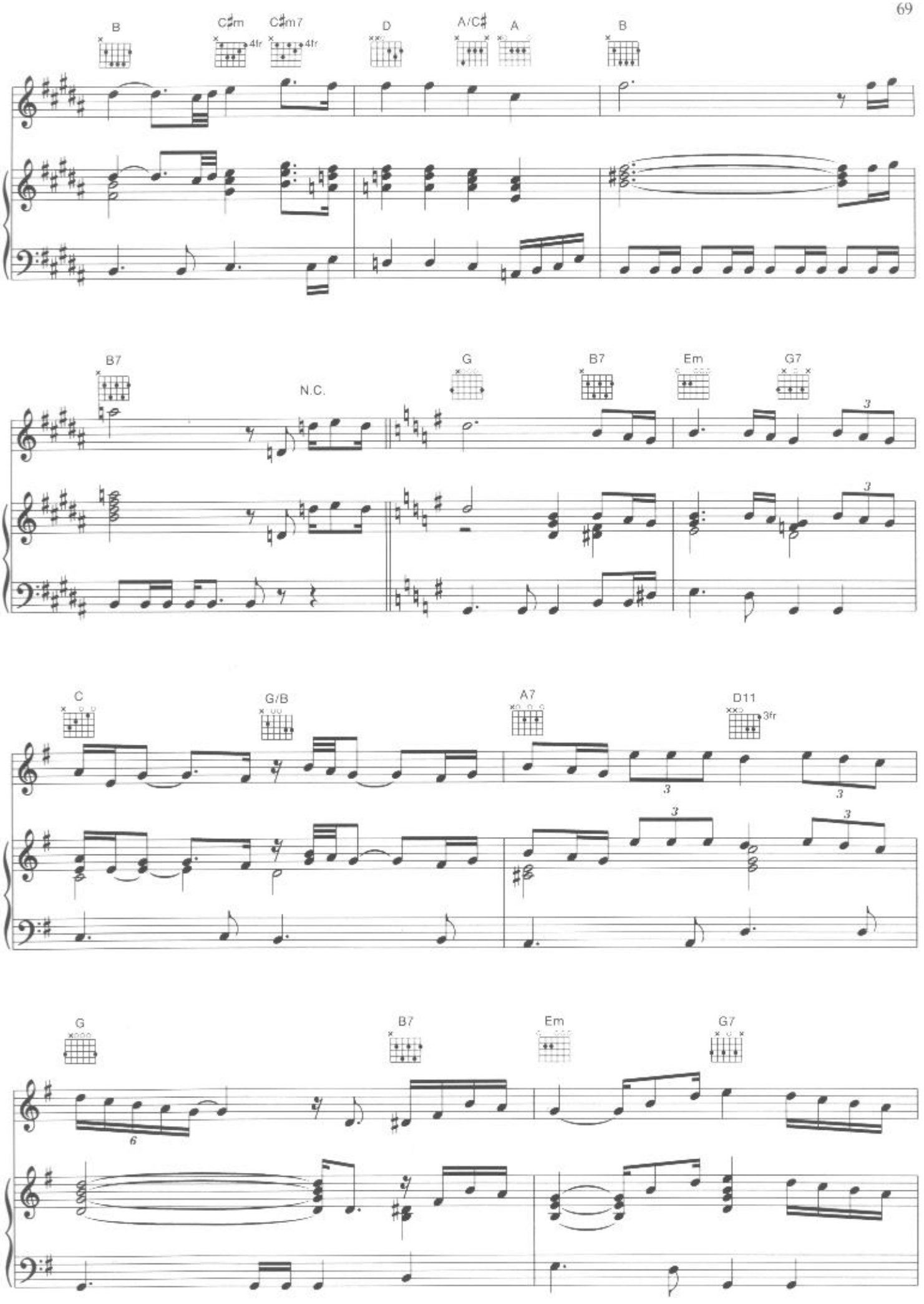


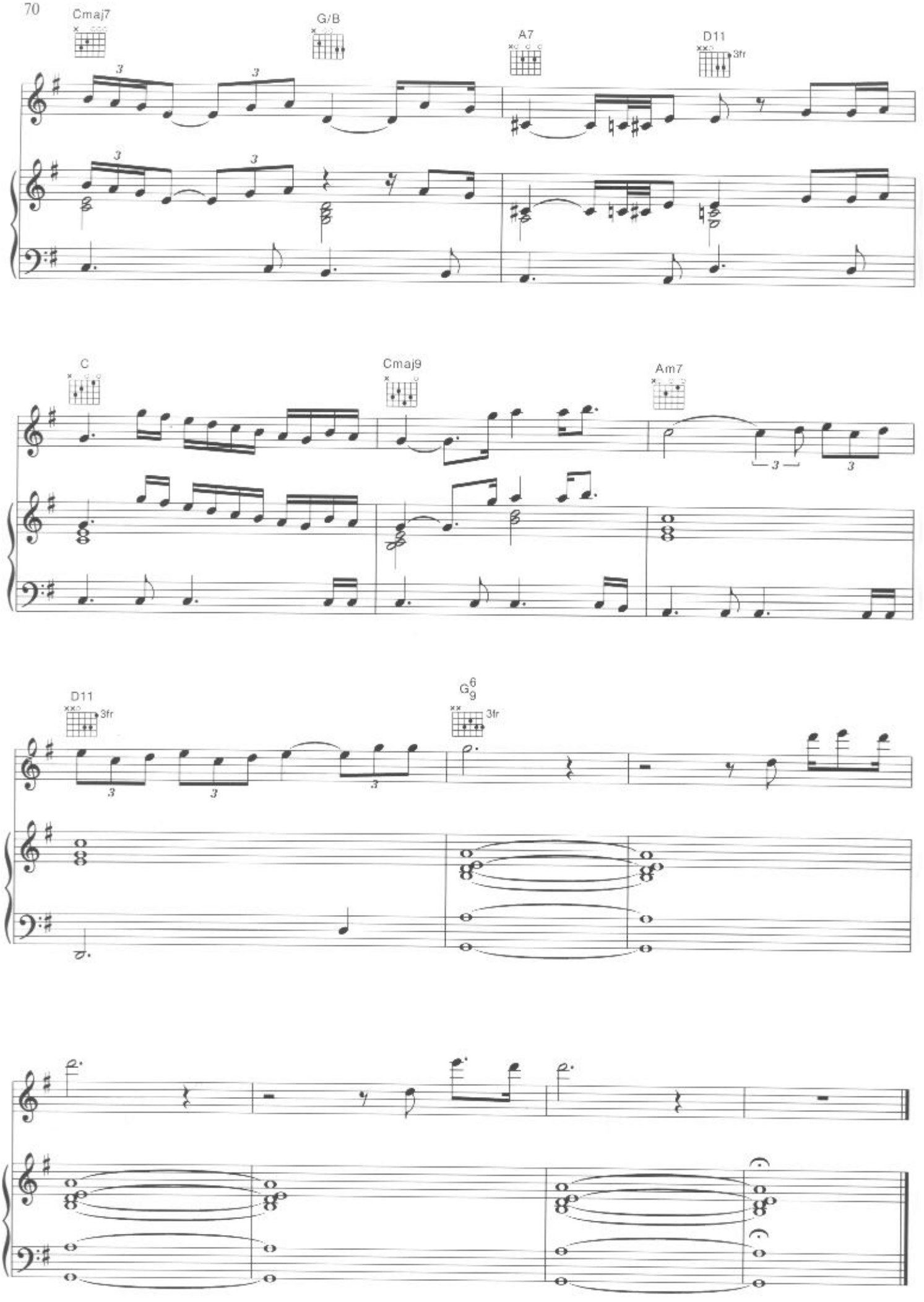
© 1992, Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA


F♯m7
B
B7
E
A/E
E
F♯7/E
A6/E
A/E
E
2
4
2
4
(♩ = 63)
E
G♯7
4fr
C♯m
4fr
E7
A
E/G♯
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3


F♯7
B11
E
G♯
4fr
C♯m
4fr
E7
A
E/G♯
F♯7
B11
A
Asus2
F♯m7
B7sus4
E
G♯7♭9
5fr
C♯m
4fr
E
A
E/G♯

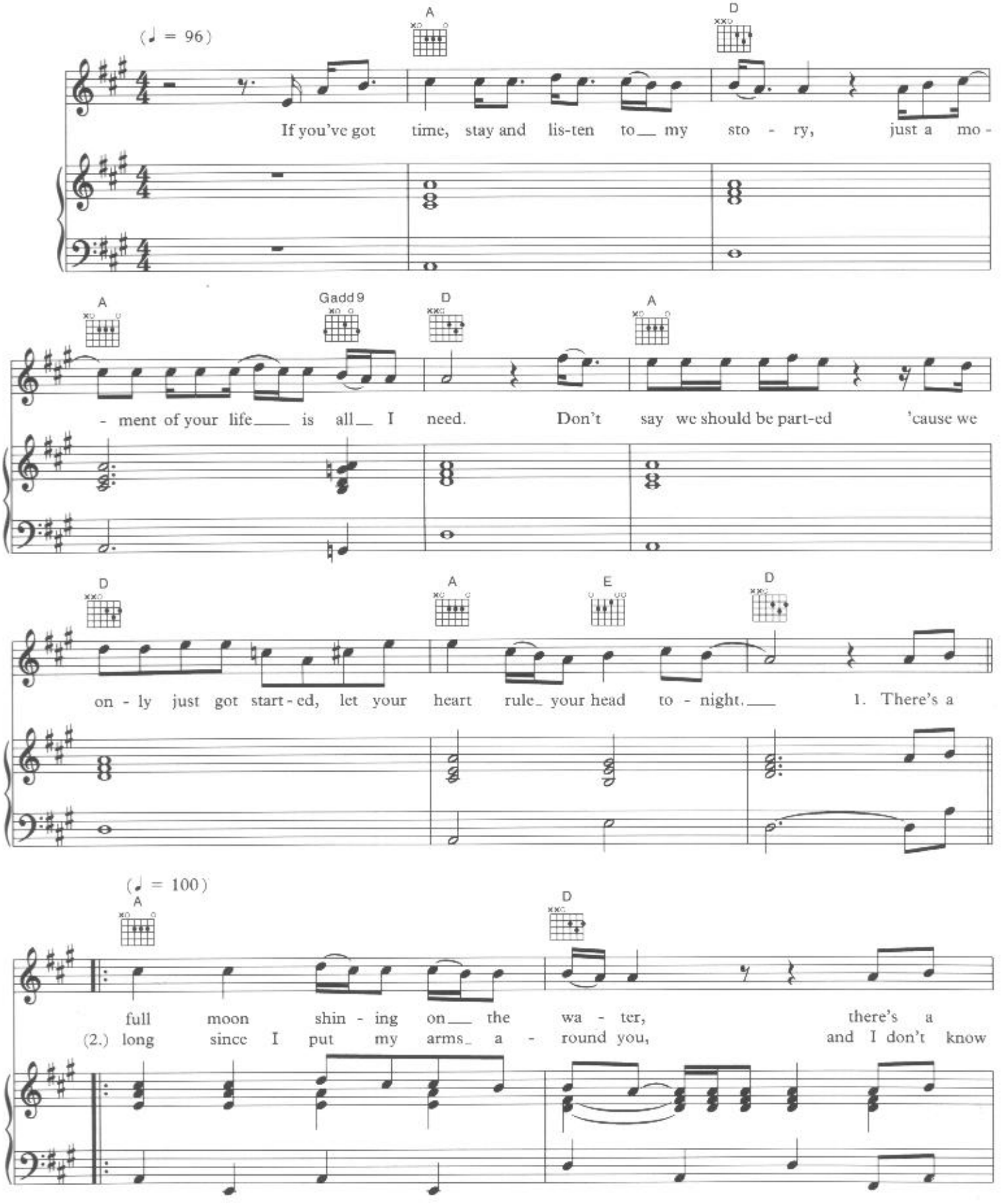

F♯9
B11
E
G♯7
4fr
C♯m
4fr
E
A
E/G♯
F♯7
B11
Esus4
2
E
B
C♯m
4fr
E


B
C♯m
4fr
C♯m7
4fr
D
A/C♯
A
B
B7
N.C.
G
B7
Em
G7
C
G/B
A7
D11
3fr
G
B7
Em
G7

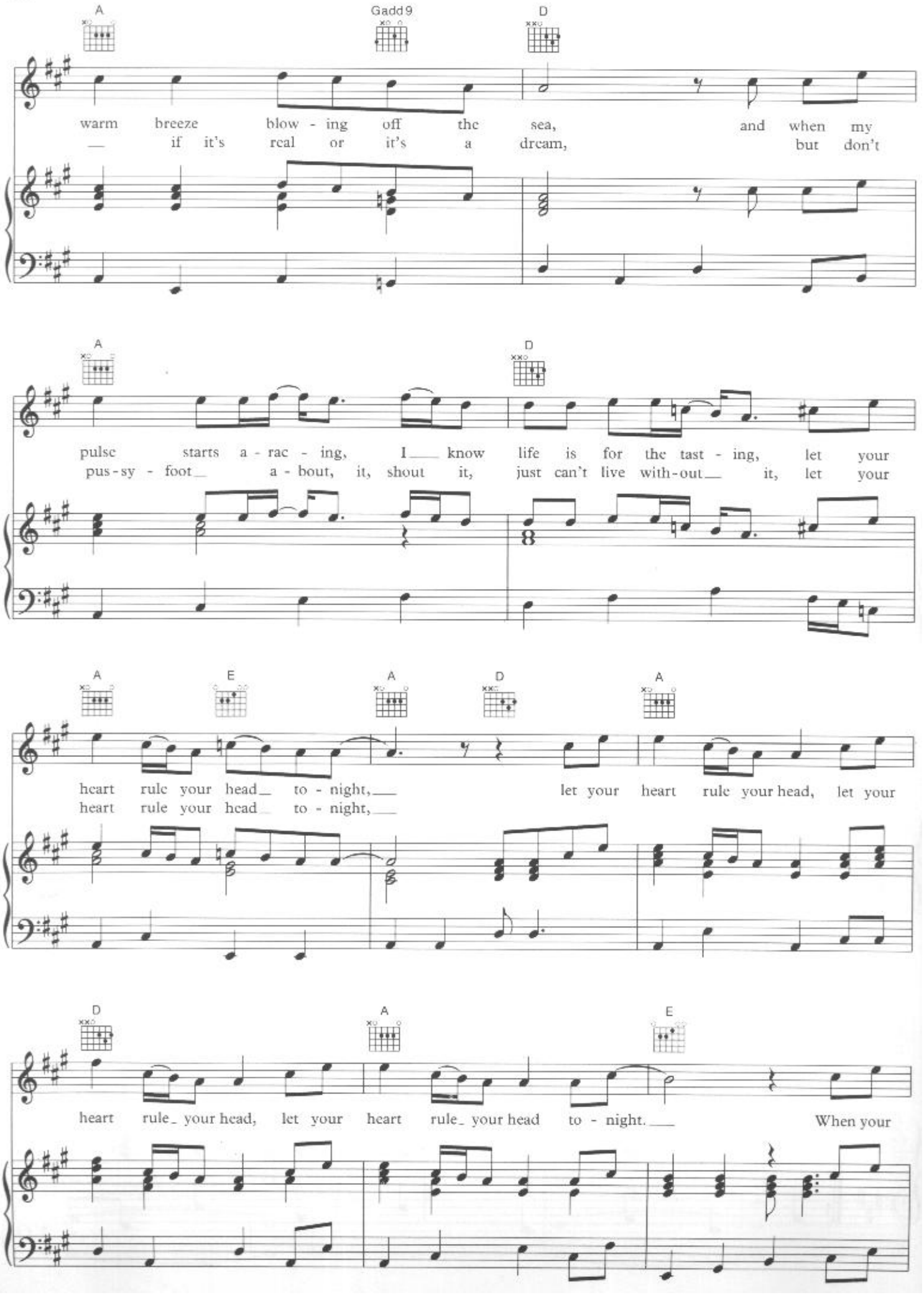

Cmaj7
G/B
A7
D11
3fr
C
Cmaj9
Am7
D11
3fr
G6/9
3fr

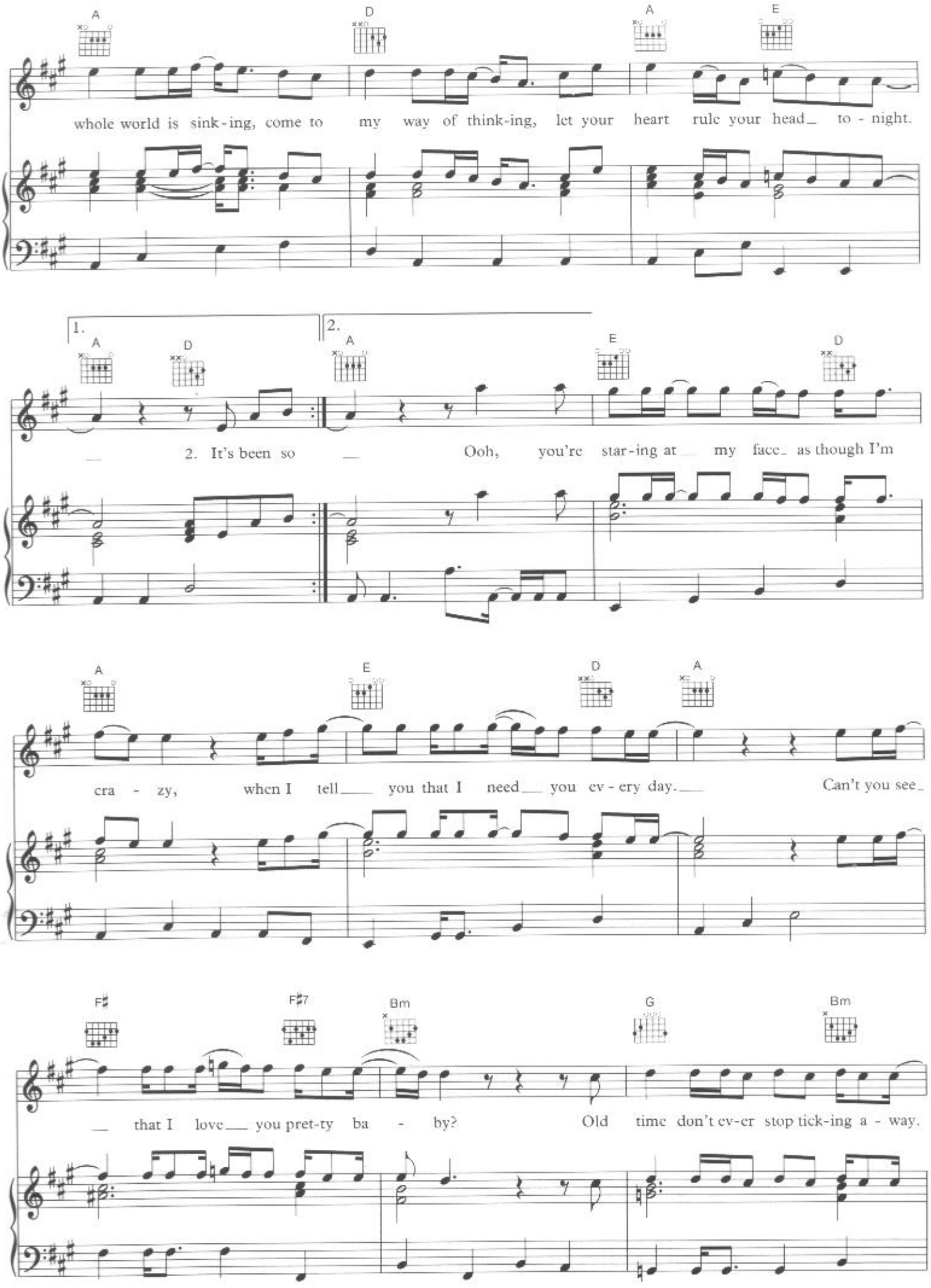
Let Your Heart Rule Your Head

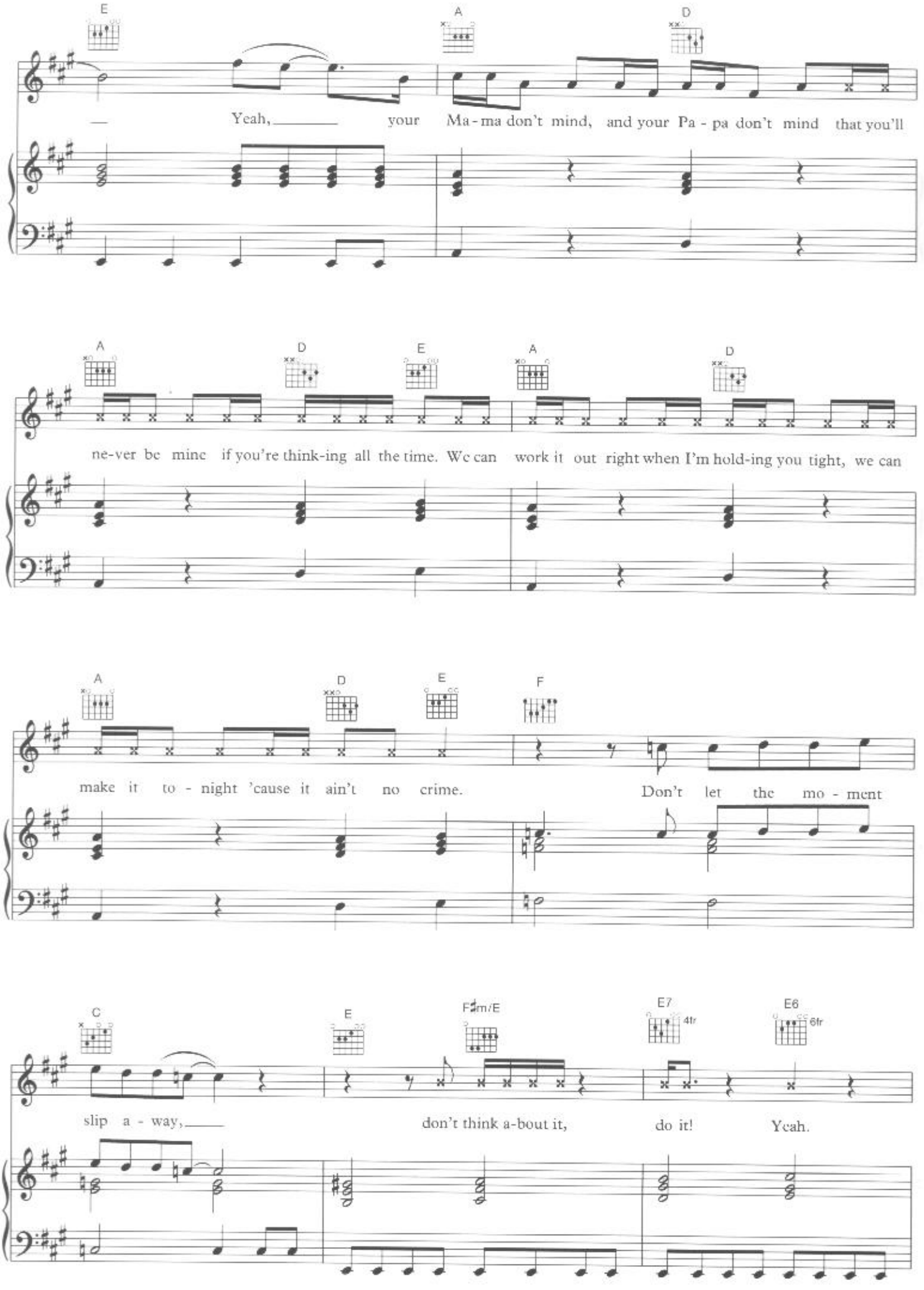
Words and Music by
Brian May

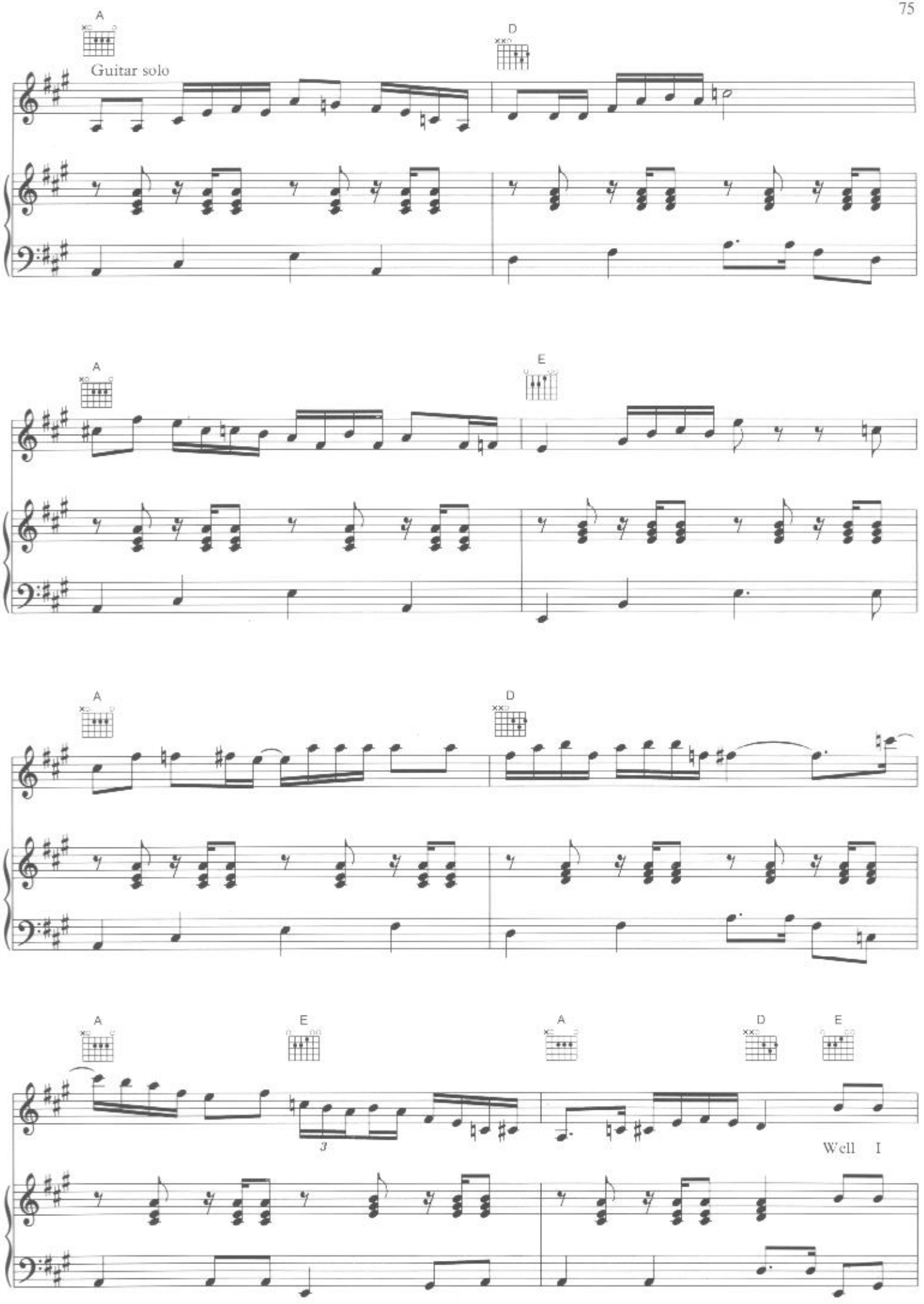


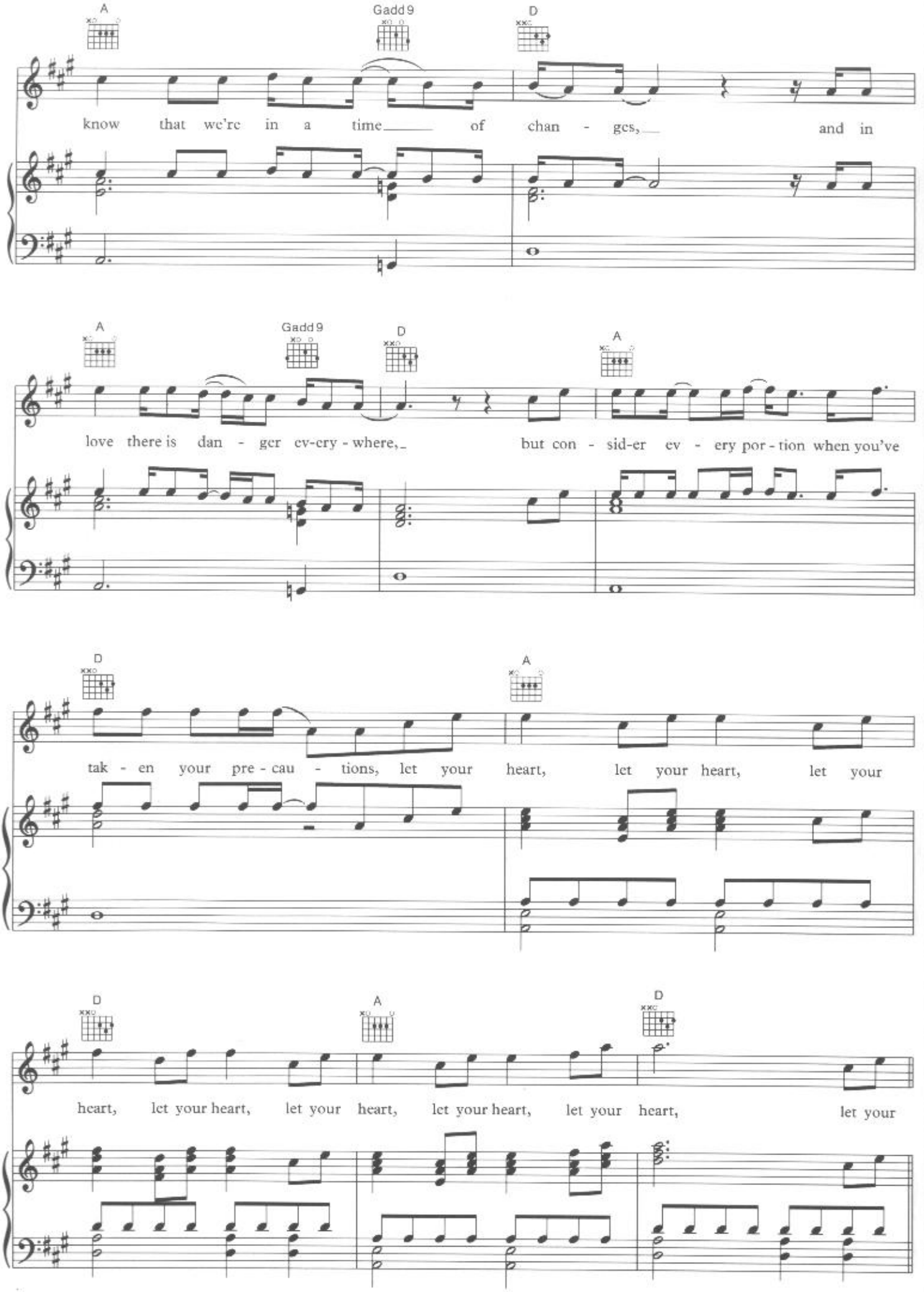
© 1992, Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA

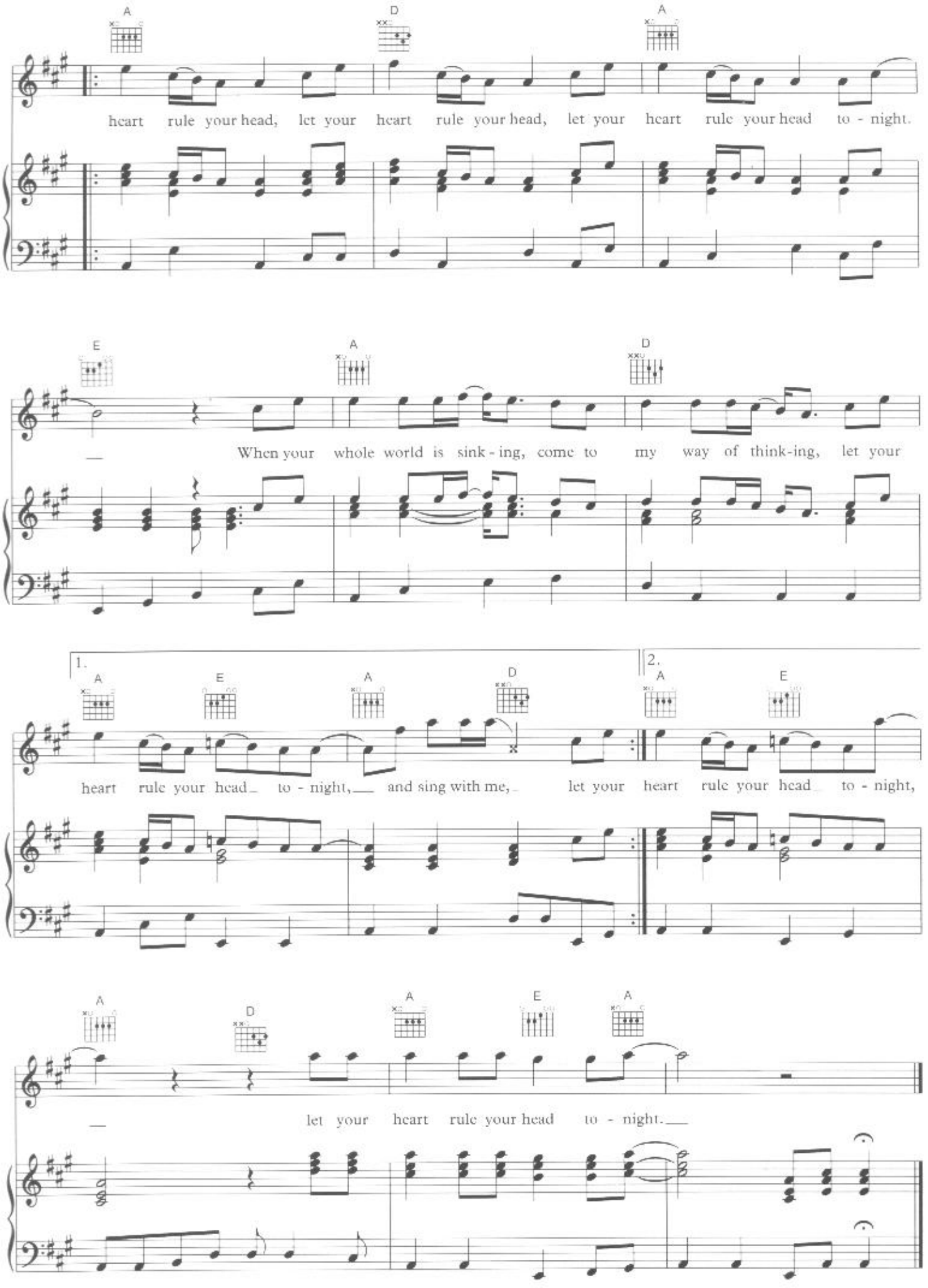

A
Gadd9
D
warm breeze blow - ing off the sea, and when my
— if it's real or it's a dream, but don't
A
D
pulse starts a - rac - ing, I know life is for the tast - ing, let your
pus - sy - foot a - bout, it, shout it, just can't live with - out it, let your
A
E
A
D
A
heart rule your head to - night, let your heart rule your head, let your
heart rule your head to - night,
D
A
E
heart rule your head, let your heart rule your head to - night. When your


A D A E
whole world is sink-ing, come to my way of think-ing, let your heart rule your head_ to-night.
1. 2.
A D A E D
2. It's been so Ooh, you're star-ing at my face_ as though I'm
A E D A
cra - zy, when I tell you that I need you ev-ery day. Can't you see_
F♯ F♯7 Bm G Bm
that I love you pret-ty ba - by? Old time don't ev-er stop tick-ing a - way.


E
A
D
Yeah, your Ma - ma don't mind, and your Pa - pa don't mind that you'll
A
D
E
A
D
ne-ver be mine if you're think-ing all the time. We can work it out right when I'm hold-ing you tight, we can
A
D
E
F
make it to - night 'cause it ain't no crime. Don't let the mo - ment
C
E
F♯m/E
E7
4fr
E6
6fr
slip a - way, don't think a-bout it, do it! Yeah.

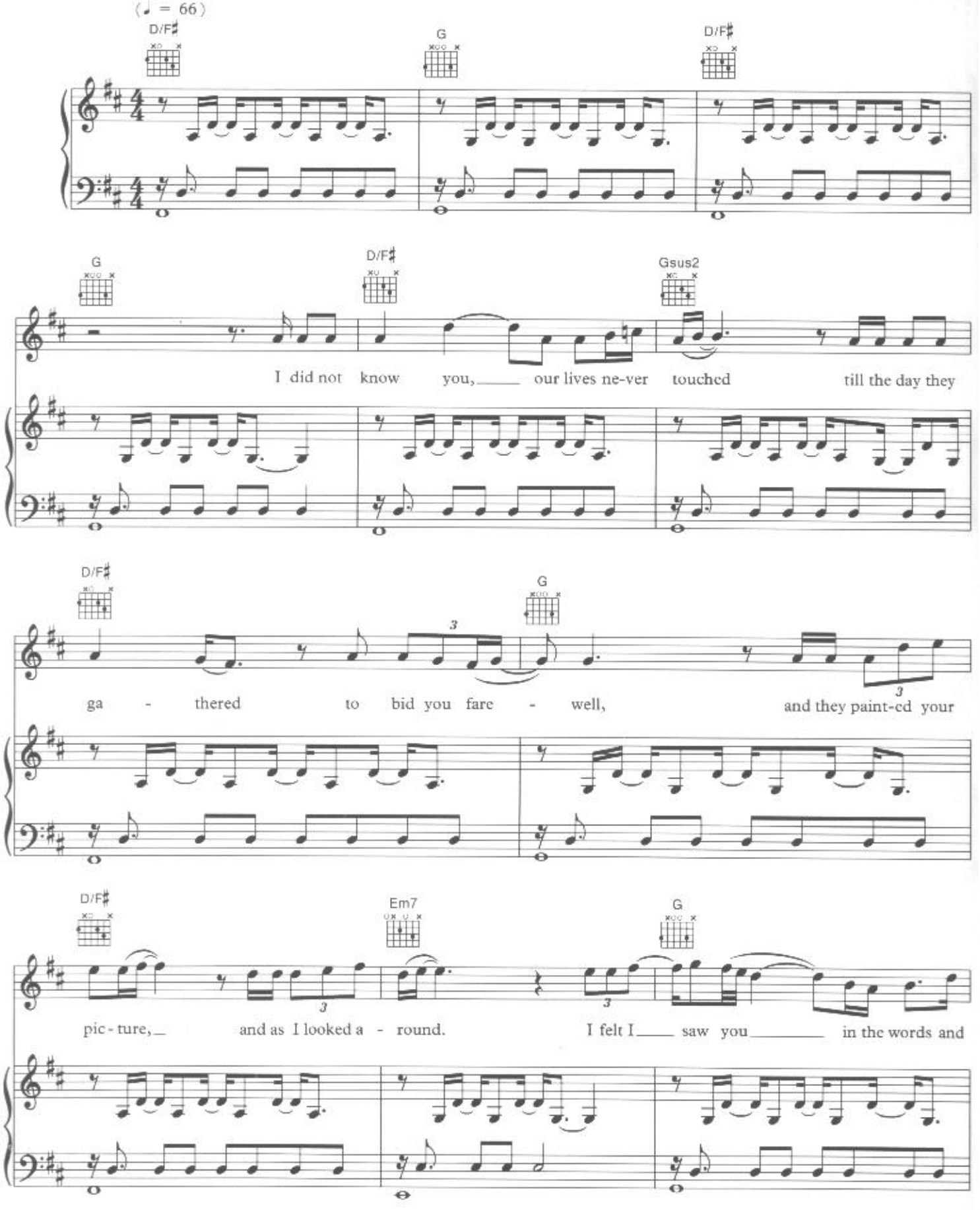

A
D
Guitar solo
A
E
A
D
A
E
A
D
E
3
Well I


A
Gadd9
D
know that we're in a time of chan - ges, and in
A
Gadd9
D
A
love there is dan - ger ev-ery - where, but con - sid-er ev - ery por - tion when you've
D
A
tak - en your pre - cau - tions, let your heart, let your heart, let your
D
A
D
heart, let your heart, let your heart, let your heart, let your heart, let your

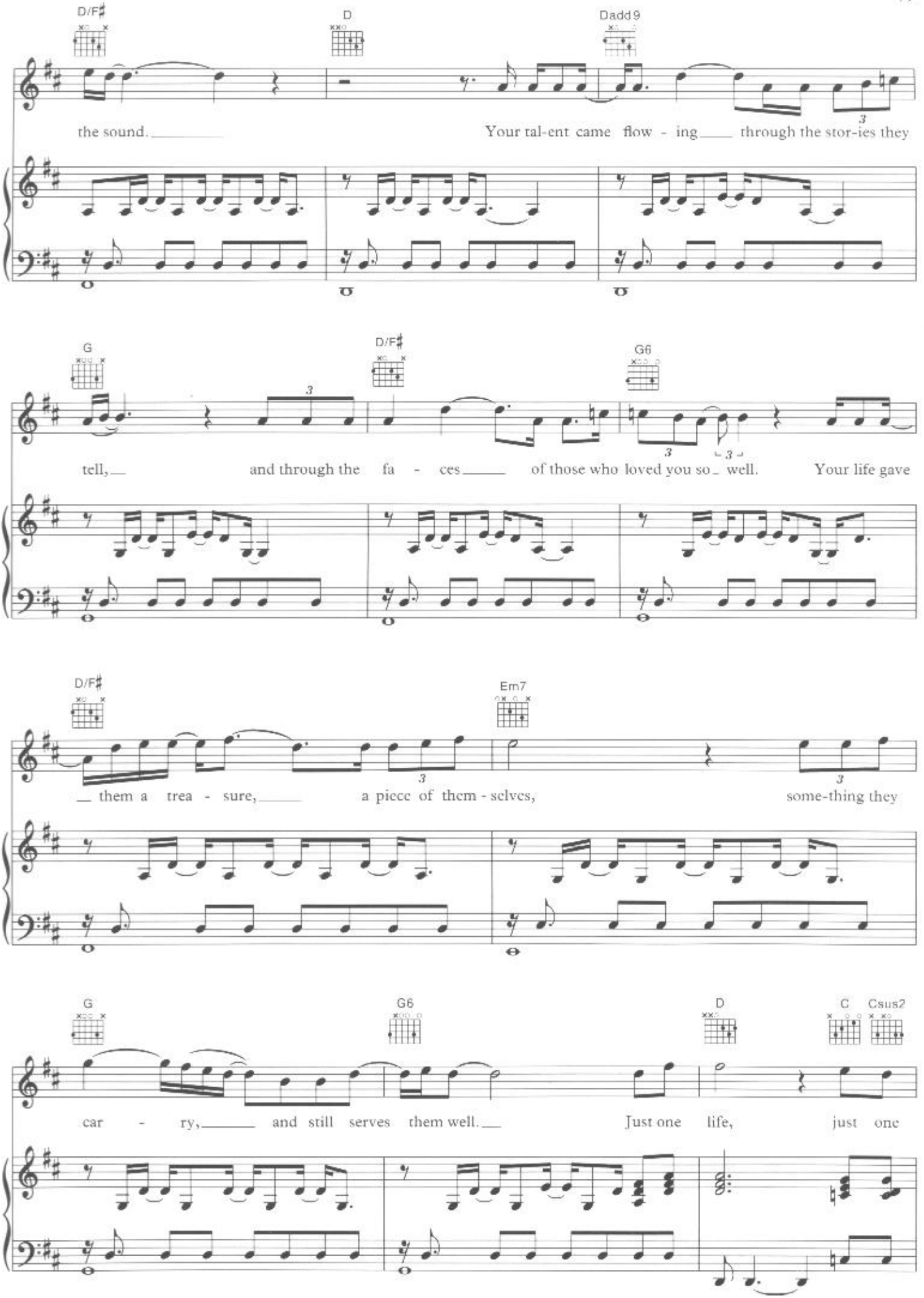

A
D
A
heart rule your head, let your heart rule your head, let your heart rule your head to - night.
E
A
D
When your whole world is sink - ing, come to my way of think-ing, let your
1.
2.
A
E
A
D
A
E
heart rule your head to - night, and sing with me, let your heart rule your head to - night,
A
D
A
E
A
let your heart rule your head to - night.

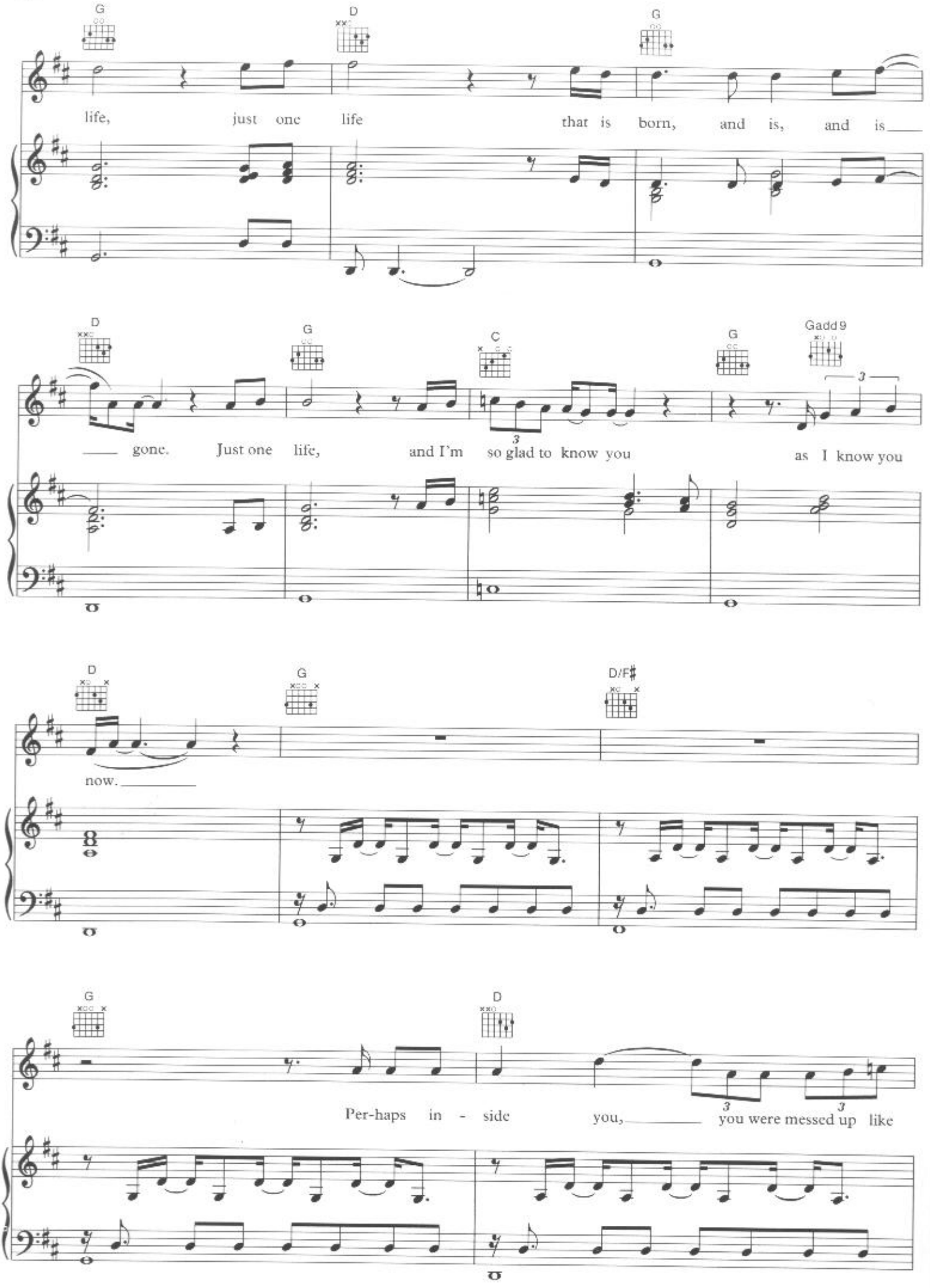
Just One Life

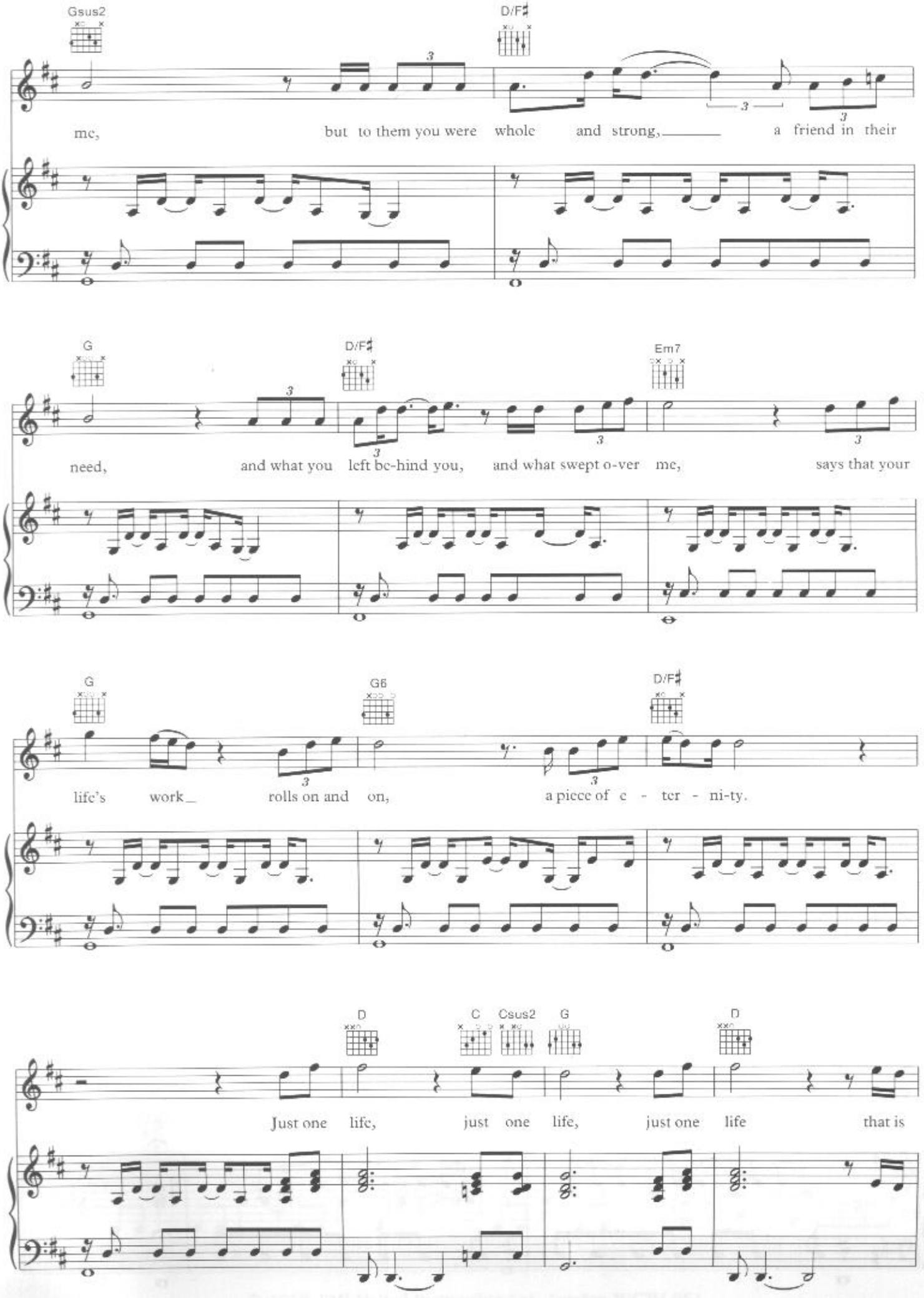
Words and Music by
Brian May

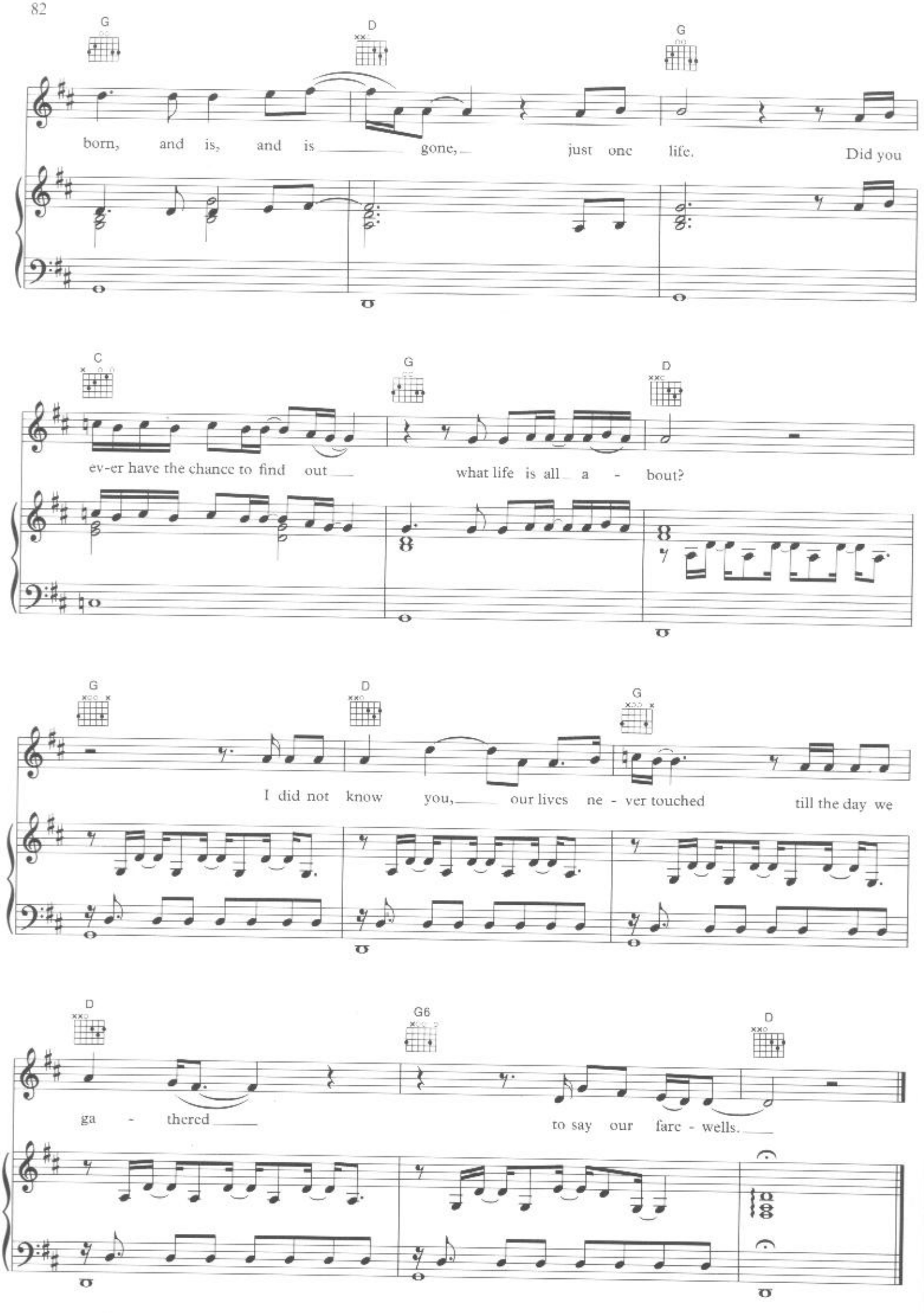


© 1991, Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA


D/F♯
D
Dadd9
the sound.
Your tal-ent came flow - ing through the stor-ies they
G
D/F♯
G6
tell,
and through the fa - ces of those who loved you so well.
Your life gave
D/F♯
Em7
them a trea - sure,
a piece of them - selves,
some-thing they
G
G6
D
C
Csus2
car - ry,
and still serves them well.
Just one life,
just one

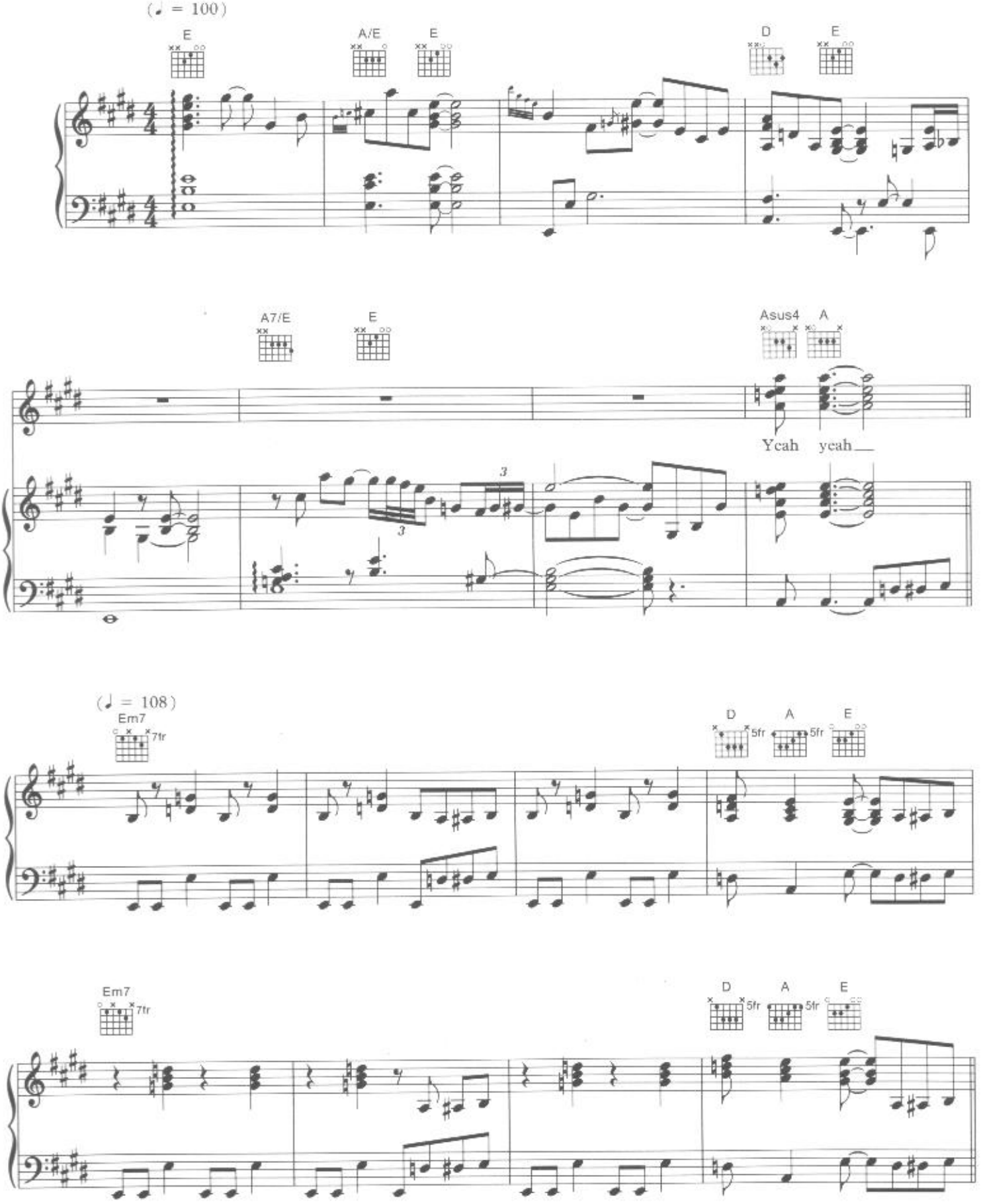

G
D
G
life, just one life that is born, and is, and is
D
G
C
G
Gadd9
gone. Just one life, and I'm so glad to know you as I know you
D
G
D/F♯
now.
G
D
Per-haps in - side you, you were messed up like


Gsus2
D/F♯
me, but to them you were whole and strong, a friend in their
G
D/F♯
Em7
need, and what you left be-hind you, and what swept o-ver me, says that your
G
G6
D/F♯
life's work rolls on and on, a piece of e - ter - ni-ty.
D
C
Csus2
G
D
Just one life, just one life, just one life that is

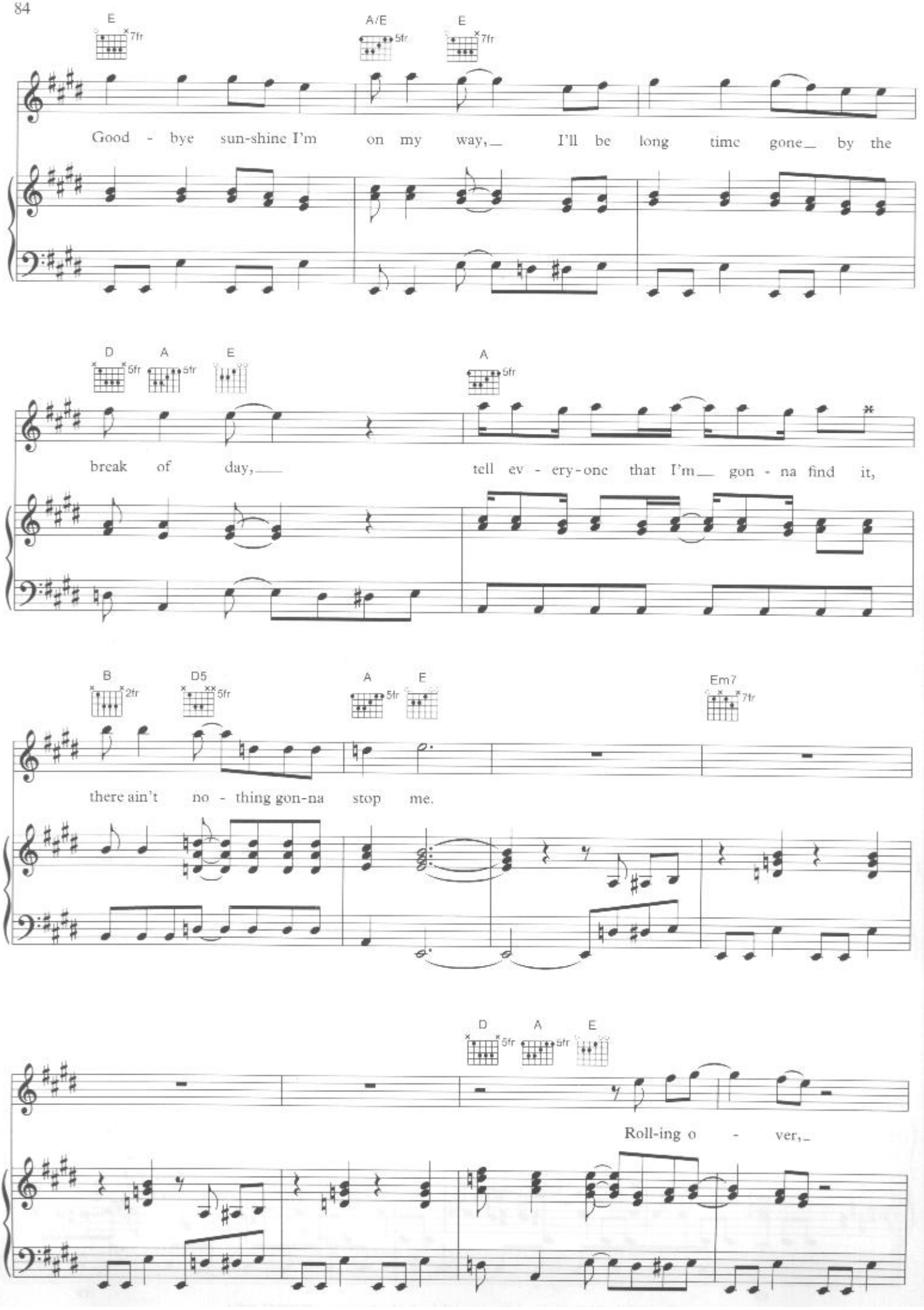

G
D
G
born, and is, and is gone, just one life. Did you
C
G
D
ev-er have the chance to find out what life is all a - bout?
G
D
G
I did not know you, our lives ne - ver touched till the day we
D
G6
D
ga - thered to say our fare - wells.

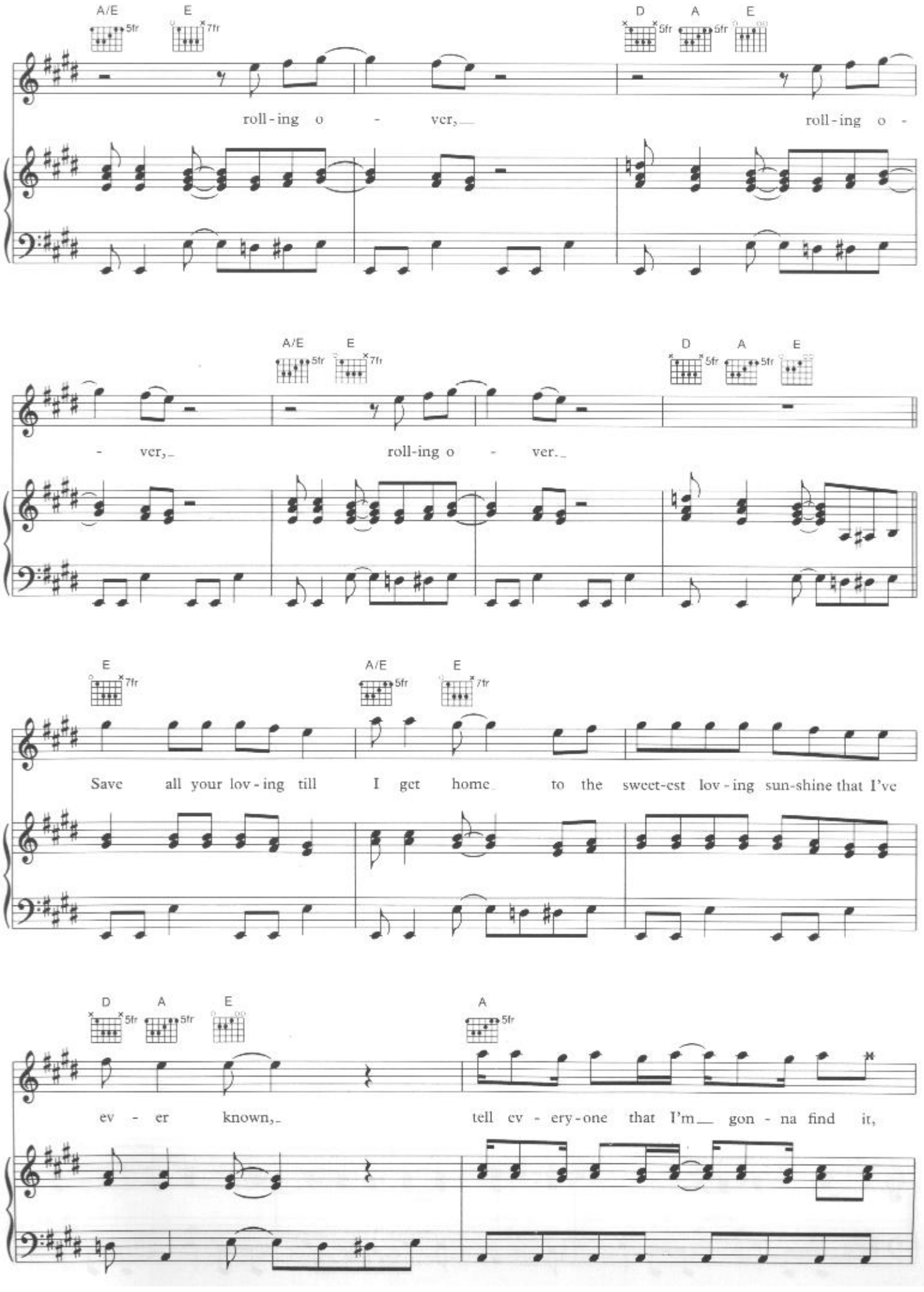
Rollin' Over

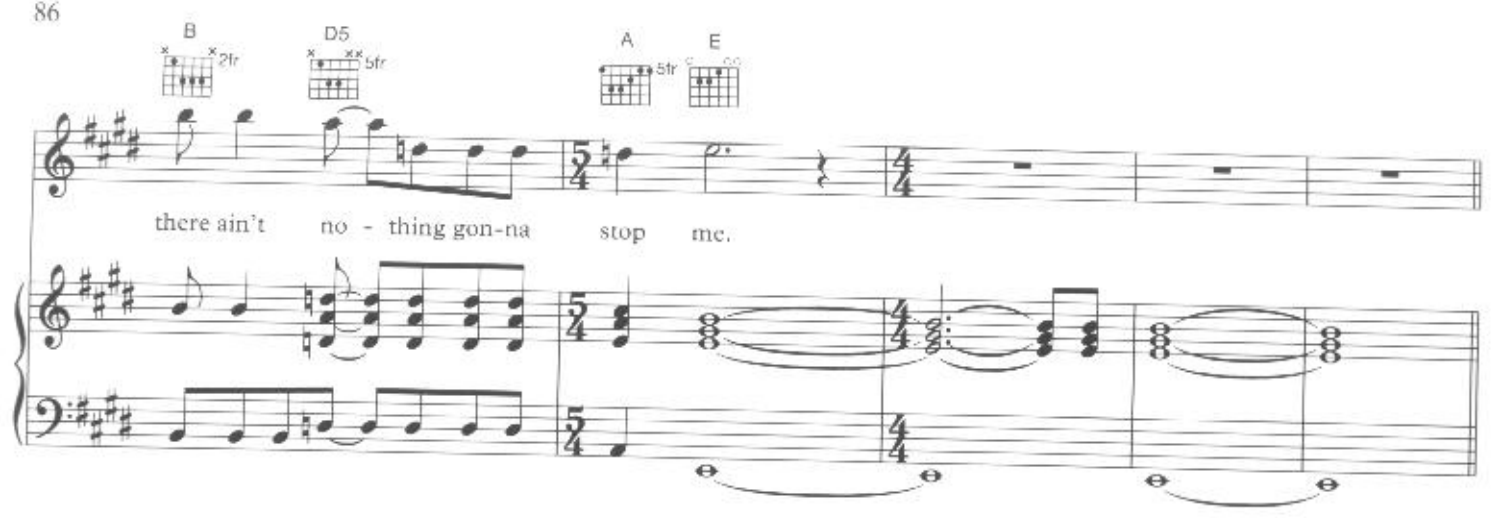
Words and Music by
Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

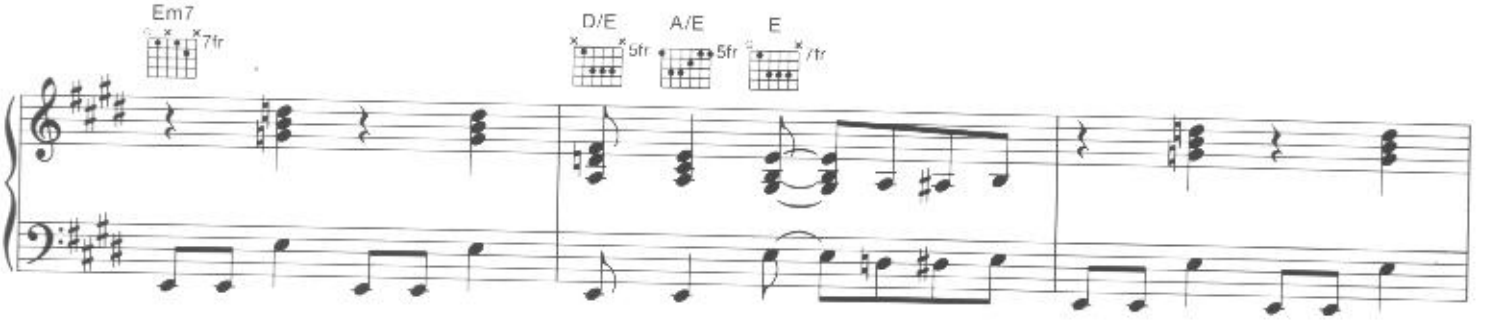


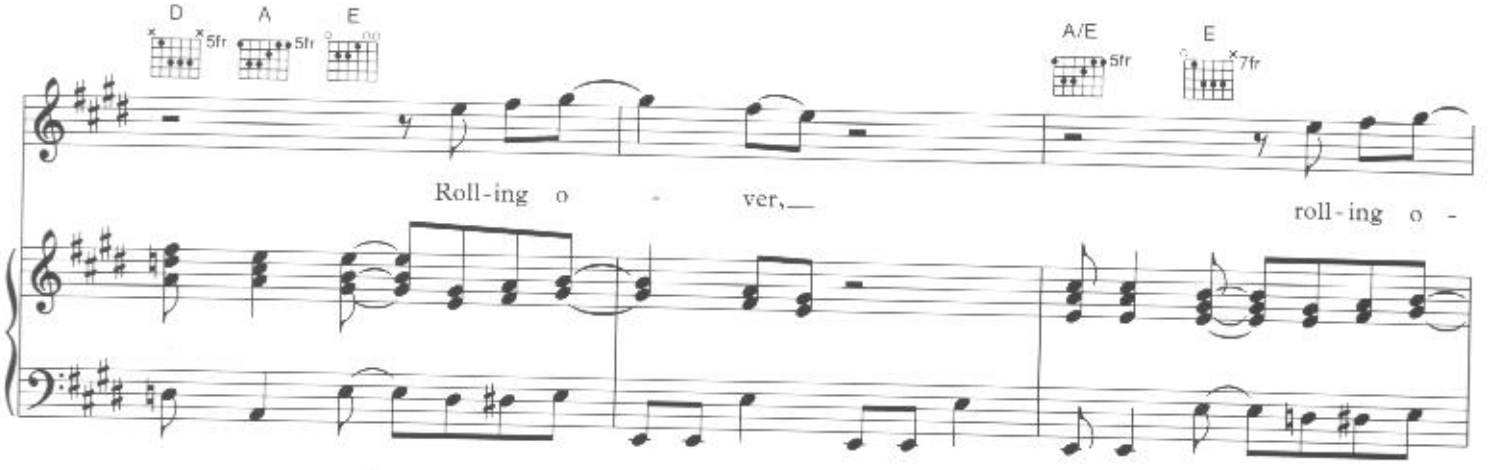
© 1968, EMI United Partnership Ltd., London WC2H 0EA

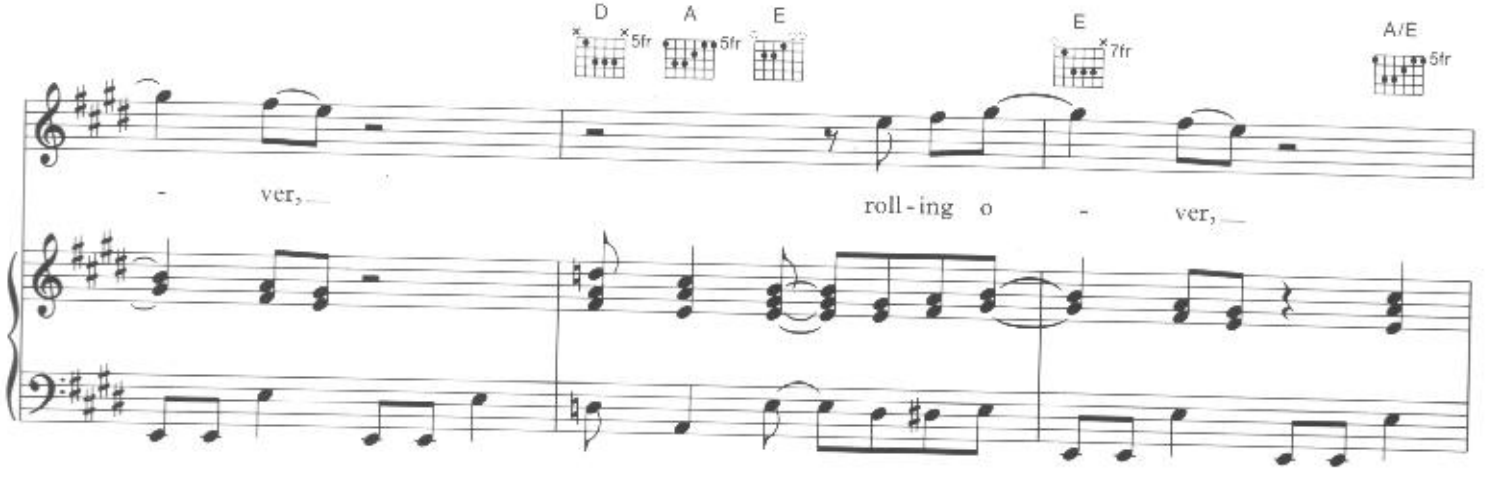

E 7fr
A/E 5fr
E 7fr
Good - bye sun-shine I'm on my way, I'll be long time gone by the
D 5fr
A 5fr
E
A 5fr
break of day, tell ev - ery-one that I'm gon - na find it,
B 2fr
D5 5fr
A 5fr
E
Em7 7fr
there ain't no - thing gon-na stop me.
D 5fr
A 5fr
E
Roll-ing o - ver,

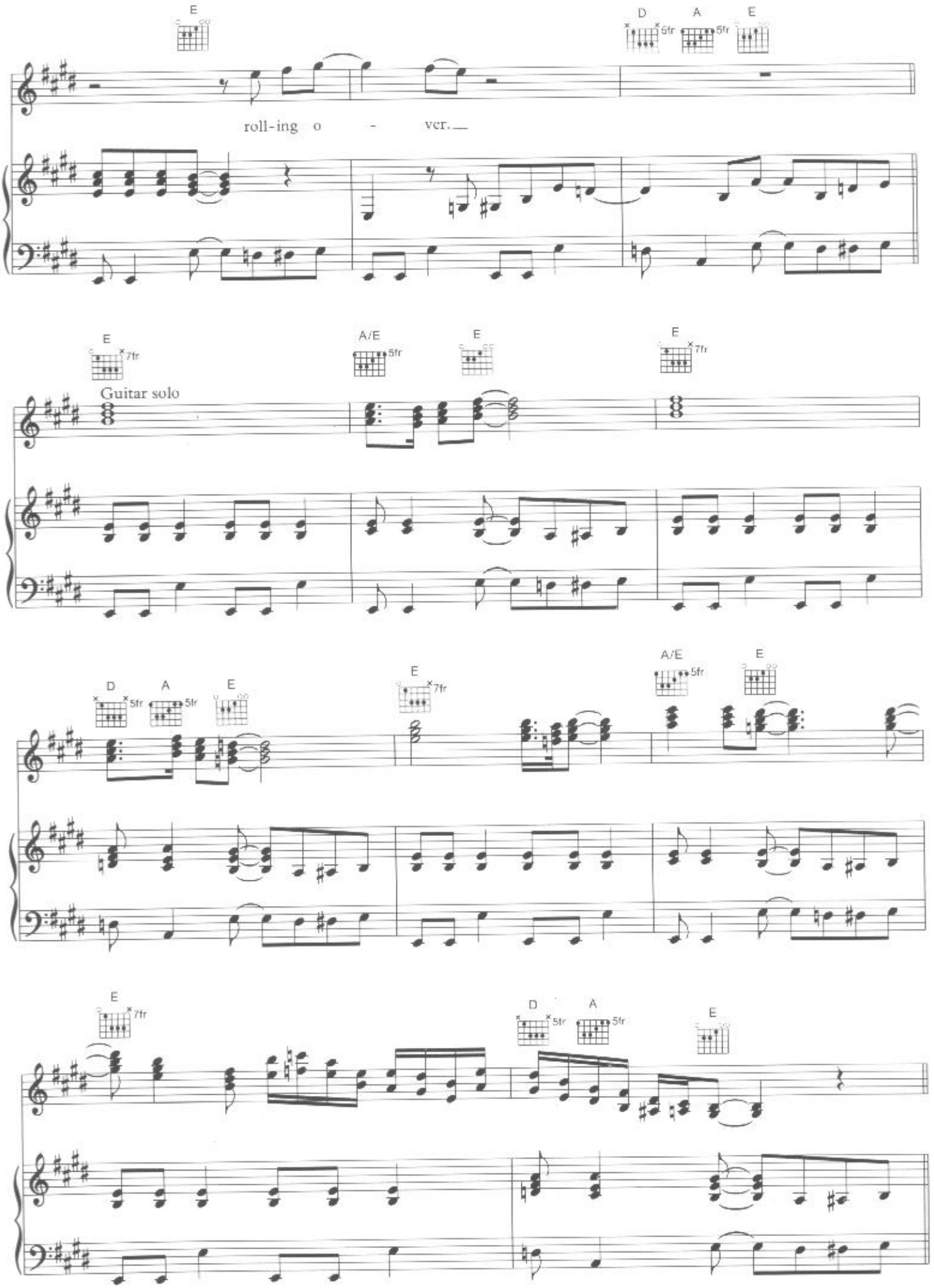

A/E
E
D
A
E
roll-ing o - ver, roll-ing o -
- ver, roll-ing o - ver.
Save all your lov-ing till I get home to the sweet-est lov-ing sun-shine that I've
ev - er known, tell ev - ery-one that I'm gon - na find it,

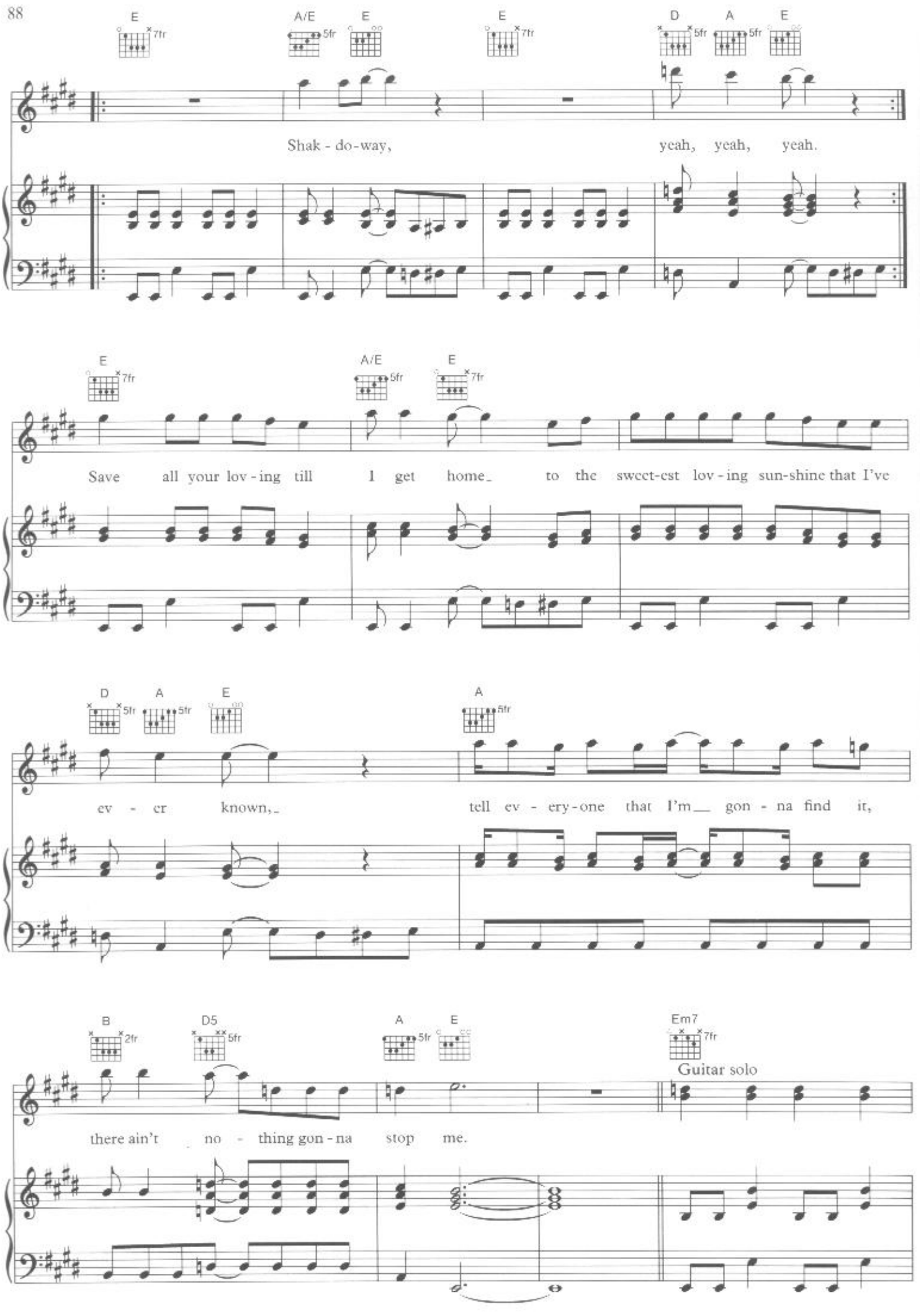

B
2fr
D5
5fr
A
5fr
E
there ain't no - thing gon-na stop me.

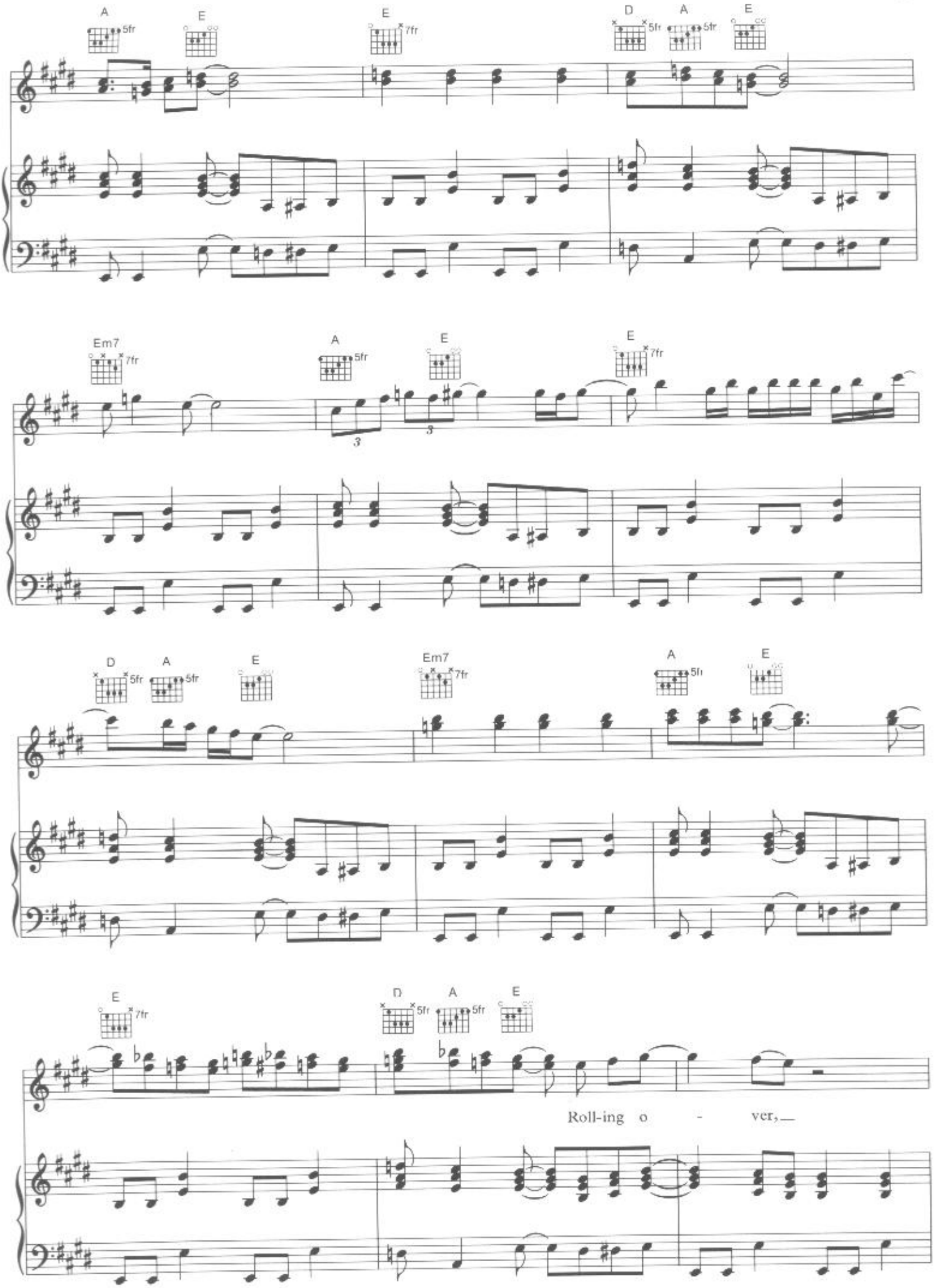

Em7
7fr
D/E
5fr
A/E
5fr
E
/7r

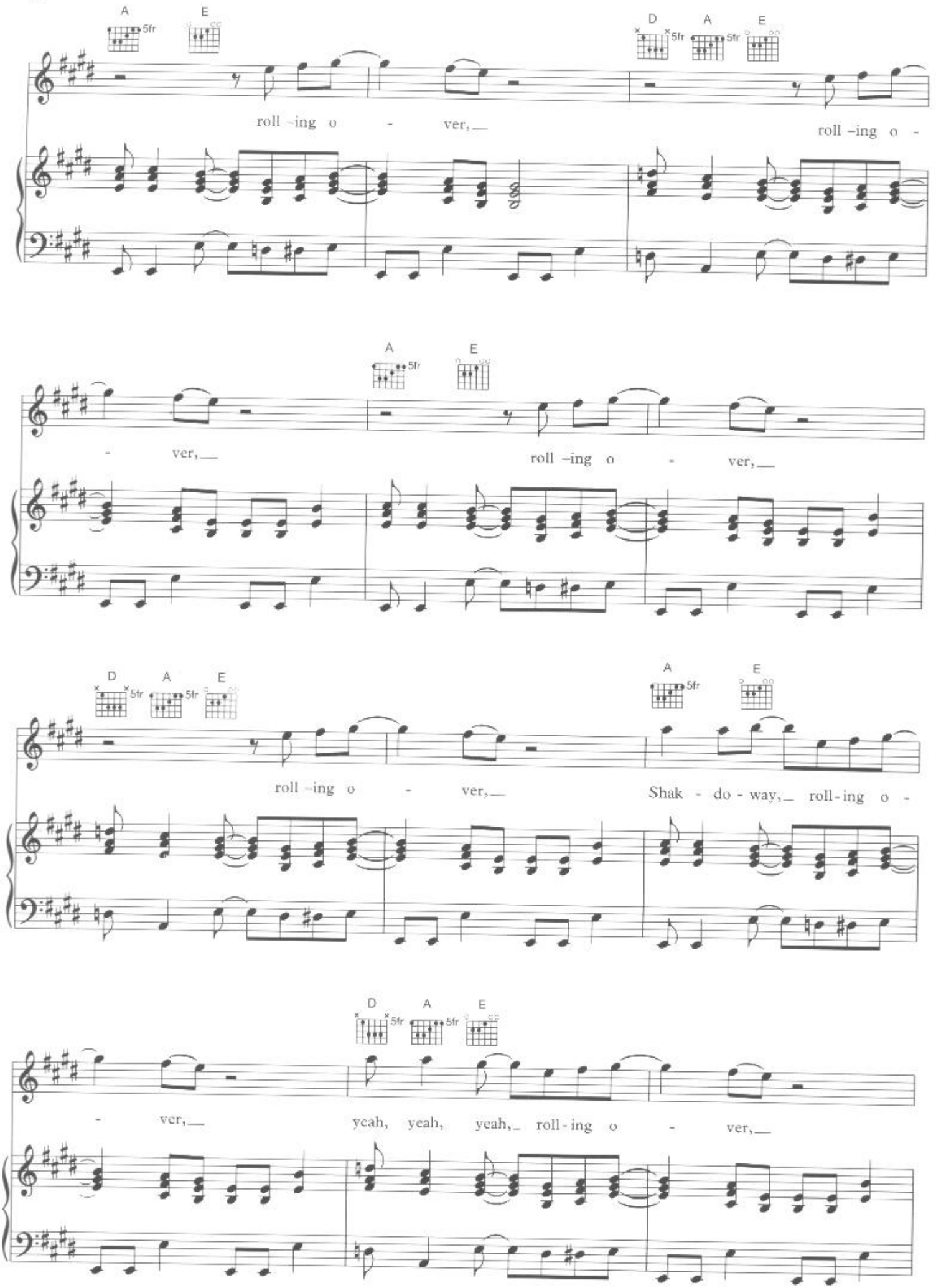

D
5fr
A
5fr
E
A/E
5fr
E
7fr
Roll-ing o - ver,
roll-ing o -

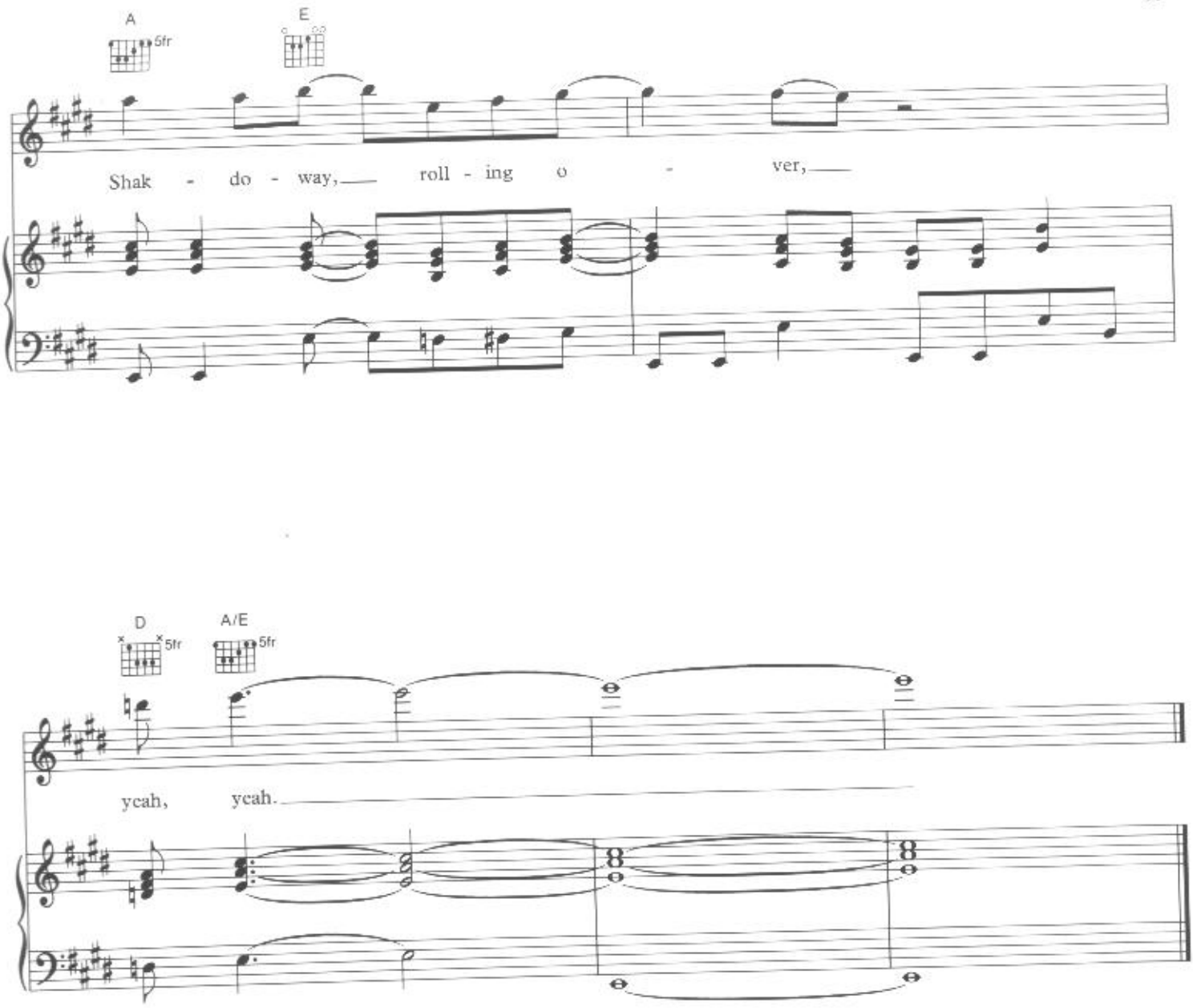

D
5fr
A
5fr
E
E
7fr
A/E
5fr
- ver,
roll-ing o - ver,

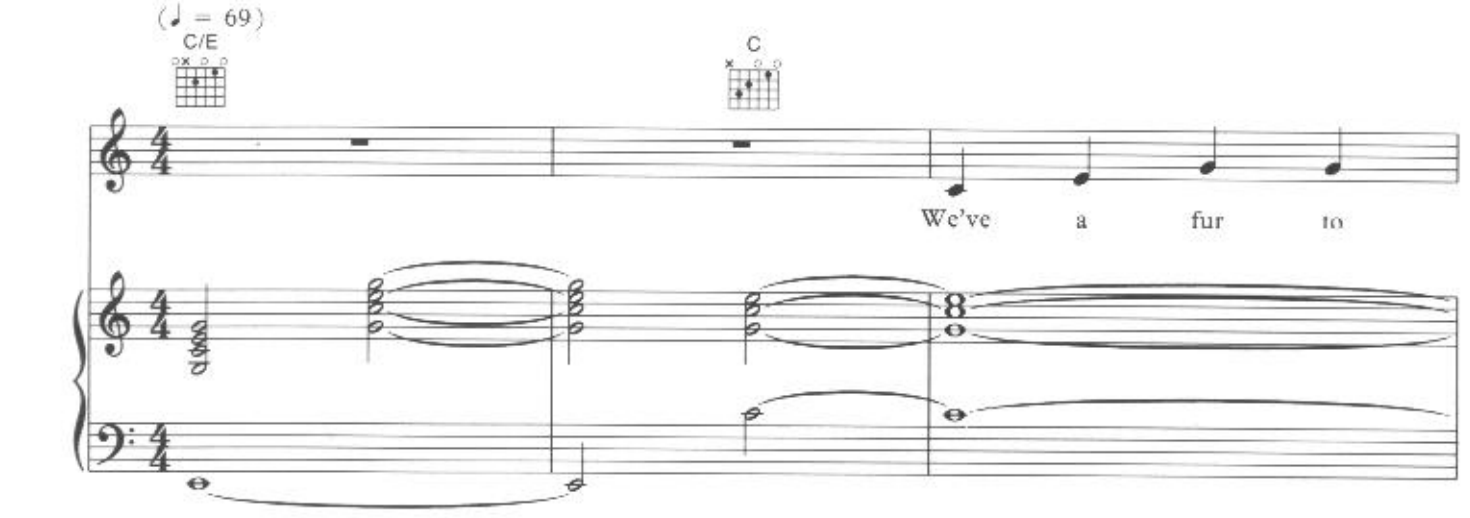

E
D
A
E
roll-ing o - ver.
E
7fr
A/E
5fr
E
E
7fr
Guitar solo
D
5fr
A
5fr
E
E
7fr
A/E
5fr
E
E
7fr
D
5fr
A
5fr
E

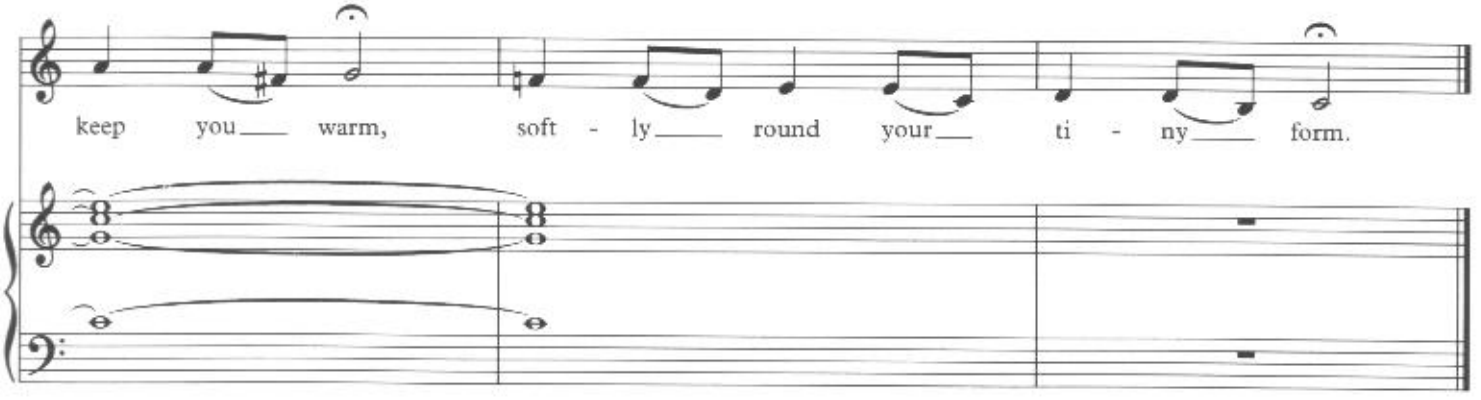

E 7fr
A/E 5fr
E
E 7fr
D 5fr
A 5fr
E
Shak - do-way, yeah, yeah, yeah.
E 7fr
A/E 5fr
E 7fr
Save all your lov - ing till I get home to the sweet-est lov - ing sun-shine that I've
D 5fr
A 5fr
E
A 5fr
ev - er known, tell ev - ery-one that I'm gon - na find it,
B 2fr
D5 5fr
A 5fr
E
Em7 7fr
Guitar solo
there ain't no - thing gon - na stop me.


A
5fr
E
E
7fr
D
5fr
A
5fr
E
Em7
7fr
A
5fr
E
E
7fr
3
3
D
5fr
A
5fr
E
Em7
7fr
A
5fr
E
E
7fr
D
5fr
A
5fr
E
Roll-ing o - ver,


A
5fr
E
D
A
5fr
E
roll –ing o - ver,
roll –ing o -
A
5fr
E
- ver,
roll –ing o - ver,
D
A
5fr
E
roll –ing o - ver,
A
5fr
E
Shak - do - way, roll - ing o -
D
A
5fr
E
- ver,
yeah, yeah, yeah, roll - ing o - ver,


A
5fr
E
Shak - do - way, roll - ing o - ver,
D
5fr
A/E
5fr
yeah, yeah.





Reproducing this music in any form is illegal and forbidden by the Copyright Act 1988.

Printed in England
Panda Press • Haverhill • Suffolk • 3/02

THE DARK
BACK TO THE LIGHT
LOVE TOKEN
RESURRECTION (with Cozy Powell)
TOO MUCH LOVE WILL KILL YOU
DRIVEN BY YOU
NOTHIN' BUT BLUE
I'M SCARED
LAST HORIZON
LET YOUR HEART RULE YOUR HEAD
JUST ONE LIFE
ROLLIN' OVER

Queen Music Ltd./EMI Music Publishing Ltd.

Published by

IMP

International Music Publications Limited
Southend Road, Woodford Green, Essex IG8 8HN, England

Order Ref: 18320

ISBN 0-86359-970-2

9 780863 I.D. MUSIC