

# ALL DEAD, ALL DEAD

Words and Music by  
BRIAN MAY

1. She came with-out a  
2. far - thing - a babe with-out a name  
So much a - do 'bout  
noth - ing is what she'd try to say -  
Dm So All dead -  
CHORUS F C7 F E  
— 2,3. All dead - all the dreams  
C7 we had And I  
F C Dm (C bass)  
won - der why I still live on...  
Bb Bb(C bass) Bb(Dbass) C(Ebass) F  
— All dead -  
C7(Gbass) F(Abass) F  
— all dead - and a - lone -  
Bb C7 F  
— I'm spared My  
A7 Dm Dim  
sweet - er half in - stead All

Bb to Coda Θ  
dead and gone All dead -  
Bb(F bass) 2. All dead - Her  
ways are al - ways with me 1  
Dm A Dm  
wan - der all the while but  
Dm C F please you must for - give me I am  
Gm A7 Dm C  
old but still a child All dead -  
CODA Bb F  
— All dead - and gone -

Verse 2: So much ado my lover  
So many games we played  
Through ev'ry fleeting summer  
Through ev'ry precious day

Chorus 2: All dead all dead  
At the rainbow's end  
And still I hear her own sweet song  
All dead all dead  
Take me back again  
You know my little friend's  
All dead and gone

Chorus 3: All dead all dead  
But I should not grieve  
In time it comes to ev'ryone  
All dead all dead  
But in hope I breathe  
Of course I don't believe  
You're dead and gone  
All dead and gone