All Dead, All Dead

Words & Music: Brian May (Queen)

Dm A Dm A Dm She came without a farthing; a babe without a name. C F Gm A Dm So much ado 'bout nothing is what she tried to say. So much ado my lover, so many games we played. Through every fleeted summer, through every precious day.

(F Gm F Bb F All dead, all dead; all the dreams we had Bb C F Dm And I wonder why I still live on C F Gm F Bb F All dead, all dead and alone I'm spared Α7 Dm Bb F Bb My sweeter half instead; all dead and gone, all dead...

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

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.

Her ways are always with me, I wonder all the while. But please you must forgive me, I am old but still a child.

All dead, all dead; but I should not grieve.
In time it comes to everyone.
All dead, all dead; but in hope I breathe.
Of course I don't believe you're dead and gone.
Bb F
All dead and gone...