

I LOVE A PIANO

Irving Berlin – 1915

verse 1

C G7 C G7 C
As a child, I went wild when a band played
G7 C G7 C G7 C
How I ran to the man when his hand swayed
C7 F C7 F C7 F
Clari - nets were my pets and a slide trombone
C C7 D7 G7
I thought was simply di - vine
C G7 C G7 C
But to - day when they play, I could hiss them
G7 C G7 C G7 C G C
Ev'ry bar is a jar to my sy - stem
Bbdim D7 D G Eb7 A7 D7 G7
But there's one musical in - stru - ment that I call mine

chorus

G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I love a piano, I love a piano, I love to hear some-bo-dy play
C7 F C F C7 F C7 F7 Adim7
Up-on a piano, a grand pi-ano, it simply carries me a - way
G7 C Ebdim G7 C Em A7
I know a fine way to treat a Stein - way
D7 G7 C#dim7 G7
I love to run my fingers o'er the keys, the ivories
C G7 C
And with the pedal I love to meddle
G7 C G7 C
When Pade-rewski comes this way
C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F Cdim
I'm so de - lighted if I'm in - vited to hear a long haired gen-ius play
F#dim Ebdim G7 Em B G7
So you can keep your fid - dle and your bow
G7 Adim G#dim Gdim F#dim Fdim C D7
Give me a P - I - A - N - O, oh, oh

G7 C A7 G7 C G7 C
I love to stop right beside an up – right
Ebdim D7 G7 C F#dim G7
Or a high toned baby grand

final ending: C

verse 2

C G7 C G7 C
When a green Tetra - zine starts to warble
G7 C G7 C G7 C
I grow cold as an old piece of marble
C7 F C7 F C7 F C
I al - lude to the crude little party sing - er
C C7 D7 G7
Who don't know when to pause
C G7 C G7 C
At her best I de - test the so – prano
G7 C G7 C G7 C G C
But I run to the one at the pia - no
Bbdim D7 D G Eb7 A7 D7 G7
I always love the accomp' ni - ment and that's be - cause

Arrangement by Lynne Talley