Play Piano with...
John Lennon, Queen,
David Bowie, Lou Reed,
Paul McCartney, The Doors,
Elton John &
Simon & Garfunkel

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Imagine
Words & Music by John Lennon

2 bars count in:

\[ J = 75 \]

\[
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{F}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F}
\]

I-ma-gine there's no hea-ven,

it's ea-sy if you try.

\[
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F}
\]

No hell be-low us,

a-bove us on-ly sky.

\[
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F}
\]
Imagine all the people living for today.
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can.

Nothing to kill or die for, no need for greed or hunger.

And no religion too, our brotherhood of man.
Imagine all the people.
living life in peace, aah. You may say I'm a dreamer,

but I'm not the only one. I hope some day you'll

join us, and the world will live as one.

Coda

join us, and the world will live as one.
Bridge Over Troubled Water
Words & Music by Paul Simon

I bar count in:

\[ \text{mf espress.} \]

\[ \text{When you're weary feeling small,} \]

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when tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all,

I'm on your side, oh

when times get rough, and friends just

can't be found, like a bridge over
troubled water, I will lay me down like a
bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

2. When you're down and out, when you're on the
street,
when evening falls so hard
I will

comfort you.
I'll take your

part, oh when darkness comes,

and pain is all a round like a
bridge over troubled water,
I will lay me down...

like a bridge over troubled water,
I will lay me down...

Cm Cm/B Cm/Bb F6 F9/E F6/Eb Eb/Bb Bb6 Bb Ab Cm

Ab Abm Eb Ab/Eb Eb
Sail on silver girl,
sail on by.
Your time has come to shine.

All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine,
Oh, if you need a friend...
I'm sailing right behind, like a bridge over troubled water,
I will ease your mind, like a bridge over troubled water,
molto rall.
Don't Stop Me Now
Words & Music by Freddie Mercury

2 bars count in:

\[
\text{F} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{Gm} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F7} \\
\text{Bb} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Gm} \\
\]

Tonigh... I'm gonna have myself a real good time, I feel alive...
And the world, it's turning inside out...
Yeah... I'm floating around in ecstasy so don't stop me now...
don't stop me, 'cos I'm having a good time, having a good time.  I'm a

shooting star leaping through the sky like a tiger, defying the laws.

of gravity. I'm a racing car passing by like Lady Godiva,

I gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me. I'm
burning through the sky, yeah, two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit, I'm traveling at the speed of light,

I wanna make a supersonic man outta you.

Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time, I'm having a ball...
Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time, just give me a call.

Don't stop me, 'cos I'm having a good time, don't stop, yes, I'm having a good time, I

to Coda

2. I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars, on a collision course, I am a satellite, I'm out of control... I'm a
sex machine, ready to reload, like an atom bomb about to...

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, explode. I'm

burning through the sky, yeah, two hundred degrees, that's why they

call me Mister Fahrenheit. I'm traveling at the speed of light.
I wanna make a super-sonic man outta you.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't stop me, don't stop me. Ooh, ooh, ooh... Don't stop me, don't stop me. Have a good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.
Coda
Tempo primo

Fm
C
F
D.8. al Coda

Oh, I'm

F
Am
Dm
Gm

Ah,

ah, ah,

C
F
F7
Bb

Fade out

ah,

ah.
Life On Mars?
Words & Music by David Bowie

1 bar count in:

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to the seat with the clear-est view,  
and she’s hooked to the sil-ver screen.

But the film is a sad-dening bore,  
for she’s lived it ten times or more.

She could spit in the eyes of fools  
as they ask her to fo-cus on

sail-lors fight-ing in the dance hall.  
Oh, man, look at those cave-men
go. It's the frea-ki-est show. Take a look at the

law - man beat-ing up the wrong guy. Oh, man, won-der if he'll ev - er know

he's in the best sell-ing show. Is there life_ on

Mars?
It's on America's tortured brow
that Mickey Mouse has grown up, a cow,
now the workers have struck for fame,
'cos Lennon's on sale again.
See the mice in their million hordes
from Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads,
Rule Britannia is out of bounds
to my mo- ther, my dog... and clowns.

But the film is a sad-tening bore,

't cos I wrote it ten times... or more,

it's about to be writ... again

as I ask to fo- cus on sail- ors fight-ing in the dance hall.

Oh, man, look at those cave-men go.

It's the frea-ki-est show...
Take a look at the law - man beat-ing up the wrong guy.

Oh, man, won-der if he’ll ev-er know he’s in the best sell-ing show.

Is there life on Mars?

colto rall.
Maybe I'm Amazed
Words & Music by Paul McCartney

2 bars count in:

\[ j = 77 \]

A  D/F#  Dm7/F  Em7  A

\[ \text{mf} \]

Bb  F/A  C  G

Baby I'm amazed the way you love me all the time,

Bb  F/A  C

and maybe I'm afraid of the way I love you.

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Baby I'm a-mazed at the way you pulled me out of time, you hung me on a line,

maybe I'm a-mazed at the way I really need you.

Baby I'm a man, maybe I'm a lonely man who's in the middle of something

that he doesn't really understand.
Baby I'm a man, and maybe you're the only woman who could ever help me,

baby won't you help me understand? Ooh

Guitar solo

C
Bb F/A C G Bb F/A
Baby I'm a man, may-be I'm a lone-ly man_ who's in the mid-dle of some-thing_
that he does-n't rea-ly un-der-stand.

Baby I'm a man, and may-be you're the on-ly wo-man who could ev-er help_ me,
baby won’t you help me understand?___ Ooh._____

Baby I’m amazed the way you’re with me all the time,

and maybe I’m afraid of the way I need you.

Baby I’m amazed at the way you help me sing the song, you right me when I’m wrong,
maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you.

Oh, oh,

Am/D Am/F# G D Dadd9

oh, yeah.

D A/D Am/D Am/F# G

Oh, oh, oh, 3 3 yeah.

D/F# Dm/F Em7 A

Ooh...

3
Perfect Day
Words & Music by Lou Reed

I bar count in:

\( \text{\textbar} = 138 \)

\[ F \quad B^b m \quad F \quad B^b m \]

Just a perfect day,

\[ E^b \quad A^b \quad D^b \quad G^b \]

drink sangria in the park, and then later...

\[ E^b m7 \quad F \quad B^b \quad E^b \]

when it gets dark we go home.

\[ E^b \quad F \quad B^b \quad E^b \]

Just a perfect day,
feed a-ni-mals in the zoo, then la-ter a mo-vie too, and then home.

Oh, it's such a per-fect day, I'm glad I spent it with you.

Oh, such a per-fect day, you just keep me hang-ing on, you just keep me hang-ing on.

2. Just a per-fect day,
problems all left alone,
week-ends on our own, it's such fun.

Just a perfect day,
you made me forget my self,

I thought I was someone else, someone good.
Oh.

it's such a perfect day,
I'm glad I spent it with you.
Oh, such a
perfect day, you just keep me hanging on... you just keep me hanging on...

You're going to reap... just what you sow.
You're going to
A\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} E\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} B\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} Dm/A \hspace{1cm} A\textsuperscript{b}

reap just what you sow. You're going to reap just what you sow.

E\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} B\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} Dm/A \hspace{1cm} A\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} E\textsuperscript{b}

---

you sowed. You're going to reap just what you sowed.

B\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} Dm/A \hspace{1cm} A\textsuperscript{b} \hspace{1cm} E\textsuperscript{b}

---

poco rall. B\textsuperscript{b}
Riders On The Storm

Words & Music by Jim Morrison, Robbie Krieger, Ray Manzarek & John Densmore

I bar count in:

\[ j = 102 \]

Em A Em A Em A Em A

Guitar tab:

Em A Em A Em A

D/E Em D/E Em D/E Em D/E

Em D/E Em D/E Em

Riders on the storm, riders on the storm, in -
Am       Bm/A    Am7      D      Em      D/E     Em

-to this house we're born,          in - to this world we're thrown.     Like a

D               C               Em       A/E    Em7    A/E

dog without a bone, an ac - tor out on loan,      ri - ders on the storm.     There's a

Em       A/E    Em7    A/E    Em    A/E

killer on the road,                his brain is squirm - ing like a toad.

Em7    A/E    Am         Bm/A    Am7    D/A

---                                           Take a long ho - li - day,
let your children play.

If you give this man a ride, sweet

family will die, killer on the road...

Guitar solo

Am7 D/A A/E Em7

G/D D C
Girl, you gotta love your man,
girl, you gotta love your man.

Take him by the hand,

make him understand.
The world on you depends, our
life will ne-ver end. You got-ta love your man.
to this house we're born,
in - to this world we're thrown.
Like a

dog without a bone, an ac - tor out on loan, ri - ders on the storm.
Tiny Dancer
Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

1 bar count in:

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{F/C}} \quad \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{F/C}} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{F/C}} \quad \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{F/C}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{F/C}} \quad \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{F/C}} \]

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady,

seamstress for the band.
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man.

Ballerina, you must have seen her dancing in the sand.
And now she's in me, always with me,
tiny dancer in my hand.

2. Jesus freaks, out in the street, hand-in' tickets out for God.
F/A

G/B C

Dm7/C

C

Dm7/C

C

Dm7/C

C

F/A

G/B F

Em7

C

Dm7/C

C

F/A

G/B F

Em7

Am7

D/F♯

Dm7/F

E7

Am

G

C

F6

C

F6

3. Looking on,

she sings the songs.
the words... she knows the tune... she hums...

But oh how it feels... so real lying here with no-one near... on-

- ly you, and you can hear... me, when I... say soft-ly...
Hold me closer tiny dancer,
slowly...

Hold me closer tiny dancer,
count the headlights on the highway.

Lay me down in sheets of linen,
you had a busy day today.

Hold me closer tiny dancer,
count the head-lights on the highway.

Lay me down in sheets of linen, you had a busy day today.

dim.

54
Blue_jean _bab_y,
L__ A. _la__ dy,
seams-tress for__ the _band__

Prett__y _eyed__,
pir__ate _smile__

you'll _mar__ry _a _mu__sic__ man__
Bal-le__ri__na__

you must__have _seen__ her
danc__ing _in__ the __sand__
And now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my hand...

D.S. al Coda

Coda

G/A  F add9/A  C  F6

C  F6  C  F6  C  F/C  C