

# And So It Goes

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Arranged by BOB CHILCOTT

THE KING'S SINGERS

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CHORAL SERIES



*the colour of song*

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# And So it Goes

For SATB a cappella

Performance Time: Approx. 3:00

Words and Music by  
**BILLY JOEL**  
Arranged by  
**BOB CHILCOTT**

Hymn-like, but with rubato (♩ = ca. 60) (♩.♩ =  $\overset{r}{3}$  ♩)

Soprano  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass

*p*

In ev-'ry heart there is a room, a sanc - tu-ar-y safe and

*p*

In ev-'ry heart there is a room, a sanc - tu-ar-y safe and

*p*

In ev-'ry heart there is a room, — a sanc - tu-ar-y safe and

*p*

In ev-'ry heart there is a room, a sanc - tu-ar-y safe and

Hymn-like, but with rubato (♩ = ca. 60) (♩.♩ =  $\overset{r}{3}$  ♩)

Piano  
(For rehearsal only)

strong. To heal the wounds from lov-ers past, un - til a new one comes a -

strong. To heal the wounds from lov-ers past, un - til a new one comes a -

strong. To heal the wounds from lov-ers past, — un - til a new one comes a -

strong. To heal the wounds from lov-ers past, un - til a new one comes a -



*mp* 9

long. I spoke to you in cau-tious tones;\_ you an-swered me with no pre-

*mp*

long. I spoke to you — in cau-tious tones;\_ you an-swered me with no pre-

*mp*

long. I spoke to you in cau-tious tones;\_ — you an-swered me with no pre-

*mp*

long. I spoke to you in cau-tious tones;\_ you an-swered me with no pre-

*mp* 9

tense. And still I feel I said too much. \_ My si-lence is my\_ self - de -

*mp*

tense. And still I feel \_ I said too much. \_ My si-lence is my self - de -

tense. And still I feel I said too much. \_ — My si-lence is my self - de -

tense. And still I feel I said too much. \_ My si-lence is my self - de -

*mp*

17

*poco cresc.*

fense.

Oo

*poco cresc.*

fense.

Oo

*poco cresc.*

fense.

Oo

*poco cresc.*

And ev - 'ry-time

I've held a rose

it seems I on - ly felt the thorns..

*Solo*

fense.

Oo

17

*poco cresc.*

*poco rit.*

oo

*poco rit.*

oo

*poco rit.*

oo

And so it goes

and so it goes,

and so will you soon I sup -

oo

*poco rit.*

25 *p a tempo*

But if my si-lence made you leave, \_ then that would be. my worst mis-

But if my si-lence made you leave, \_ then that would be. my worst mis-

pose.

(*tutti*) *p a tempo*

But if my si-lence made you leave, \_ then that would be. my worst mis-

25 *p a tempo*

take. \_ So I will share this room with you. And you can have this heart to

take. \_ So I will share \_ this room with you. And you can have this heart to

take. \_ So I will share this room with you. \_ And you can have this heart to

take. \_ So I will share this room with you. And you can have this heart to

33

*poco cresc.*

break. Oo

break. Oo

break. Oo

break. Oo

And this is why my eyes are closed, it's just as well for all I've seen.

Solo

break. Oo

*poco cresc.*

33

*poco cresc.*

Solo

And so it goes and so it goes *poco rit. (tutti)*

ah

*p*

oo

*poco rit.*

ah

*p*

oo

*poco rit.*

ah

*p*

oo

And so it goes and so it goes and you're the on - ly one who

*poco rit.*

ah

oo

*poco rit.*

41

*pp a tempo*

So I would choose\_ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to  
 So I would choose\_ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to  
 So I would choose\_ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to  
 knows.

*pp a tempo*  
(tutti)

41

*pp a tempo*

Slower

*mf* *molto rit.* *f* *p*  
 make. But you can make de-ci-sions too. And you can have this heart to break...  
*mf* *molto rit.* *f* *p*  
 make. But you can make de-ci-sions too. And you can have this heart to break...  
*mf* *molto rit.* *f* *p*  
 make. But you can make de-ci-sions too. And you can have this heart to break...  
*mf* *molto rit.* *f* *p*  
 make. But you can make de-ci-sions too. And you can have this heart to break...  
 Slower

Slower

*mf* *molto rit.* *f* *p*

