

(From The King's Singers 25th Anniversary Jubilee)

And So it Goes

For SATB a cappella

Performance Time: Approx. 2:30

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL
Arranged by
BOB CHILCOTT

Hymn-like, but with rubato (♩ = ca. 60) (♩♩ = ♩♩)

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

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

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

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

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

Piano
(For rehearsal only)

Hymn-like, but with rubato (♩ = ca. 60) (♩♩ = ♩♩)

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-

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 -

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

17

poco cresc.

fense. Oo

poco cresc.

fense. Oo

poco cresc.

fense. Oo

poco cresc.

Solo And ev-'ry-time I've held a rose — it seems I on-ly felt the thorns.

fense. Oo

2 3 4

17

poco cresc.

poco rit.

poco rit.

poco rit.

poco rit.

And so it goes — and so it goes, — and so will you — soon I sup —

poco rit.

25

p a tempo

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

p a tempo

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

p a tempo

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

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

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

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

Solo *poco cresc.*

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

break. Oo

33 *poco cresc.*

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

ah oo

p *poco rit.*

ah oo

p *poco rit.*

ah oo

And so it goes — and so it goes — and you're the on - ly one who *poco rit.*

ah oo

p *poco rit.*

41
pp a tempo
 So I would choose _ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to
pp a tempo
 So I would choose _ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to
pp a tempo
 So I would choose _ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to
 knows.
pp a tempo
 (tutti)
 So I would choose _ to be with you. That's if the choice were mine to
 41
pp a tempo

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

