

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

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) (♩.♩ = ♩) 

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

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

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

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

Piano (For rehearsal only) *p* 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 -

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DO NOT
PHOTOCOPY



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 -

AND SO IT GOES - SATB

[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

[17] *poco cresc.*

poco rit.

oo

poco rit.

oo

poco rit.

oo

poco rit.

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

oo

poco rit.

p a tempo 25

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

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

(tutti) p a tempo

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

p a tempo 25

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

poco cresc.

break. Oo

poco cresc.

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

poco rit.

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

poco rit.

ah

p oo

poco rit.

A tempo **49**

doo And so it goes — and so it goes, — and you're the on - ly one who knows.

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