

# And So It Goes

For SATB a cappella

Words and Music by  
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Arranged by  
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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

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

Piano *p*  
(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

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 -

*poco cresc.* [17]

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 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.*

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*

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-

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

*poco cresc.* 33

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 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* *Slower* *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...

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

