

# And So It Goes

For SATB a cappella

Words and Music by

BILLY JOEL

Arranged by

BOB CHILCOTT

Hymn-like, but with rubato (♩ = ca. 60) (♩.♩ = ♩) <sup>-3-</sup>

*p*

Soprano 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, <sup>-3-</sup> a sanc - tu-ar-y safe and

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 -

*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

*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

**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-

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

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

*p* ah — *poco rit.*

*p* ah — *poco rit.*

*p* ah — *poco rit.*

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

*p* ah — *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

*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. —

