

NOT A DAY GOES BY

from *Merrily We Roll Along*

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Rubato
pp

BETH: *p* Slowly (♩ = 88)

Not a day goes by, Not a sin - gle

p molto rubato

day But you're some - where a part of my life, And it looks like you'll stay.

mf

mp *rit.* *a tempo*

As the days go by, I keep think - ing, when does it end?

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo* *(With increasing fury)* *rit.* *a tempo*

Where's the day I'll have start - ed for - get - ting? But I just go on think - ing and sweat - ing And

poco accel. e cresc. *rit.* *a tempo* *poco cresc.* *rit.* *f a tempo*

curs - ing and cry - ing And turn - ing and reach - ing And wak - ing and dy - ing And no,

rall. *a tempo*

Not a day goes by, Not a bless - ed day

cresc. *(Raging)*

But you're still some - how part of my life, And you won't go a - way. So there's hell to

mf *cresc.*

f pay, *rit.* And un - til I die, *a tempo* I'll die *p rit.*

a tempo day af - ter day *cresc.* Af - ter day af - ter day *molto cresc.* Af - ter day af - ter day *ff* Till the days go

p molto legato a tempo *cresc.* *molto cresc.* *ff*

by! Till the days go by! Till the days go

by!

f dim. *mp dolce* *p*