

# THE PARTY'S OVER

from BELLS ARE RINGING

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN  
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

mf

3

3

Ab Bb7 Eb

Ab Bb7 Eb

Ab Bb7

The par-ty's o-ver, \_\_\_\_\_ It's time to call it a day. \_\_\_\_\_ They've burst your

mp

Eb

Ab Eb

Ab Eb

Eb7-9

Ab6

pret-ty bal-loon and tak-en the moon a-way. \_\_\_\_\_ It's time to wind up \_\_\_\_\_

Abm6

Ebmaj7

Eb6

Dm7

G7

\_\_\_\_\_ the mas-quer-ade. \_\_\_\_\_ Just make your mind up \_\_\_\_\_ The pip-er

C7 F7 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb

must be paid. The party's over, The candles flicker and dim.

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab Db F#m

You danced and dreamed through the night, It seemed to be right, Just being with him.

*cresc.*

Eb7 Eb7+5 Ab6 C#m Bb7 Bbm6 C7

Now you must wake up, All dreams must end. Take off your

*mf*

Fm Db7 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm Fm7

make-up. The party's over, It's all over,

Bb7 1. Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Fm7 Abm6 Eb6

my friend. The party's friend.

*rit.*