

# Happy New Year

Lyrics and music:  
Benny Andersson/Björn Ulvaeus  
Arr: Robert Sund

$\text{♩} = \text{c}:a \text{ 120}$

S  
A

T  
B

Piano

*mp*

9

S  
A

*mp* 3

No more cham-pagne and the fi - re-works are through, here we are, me and

14

you feel-ing lost and feel-ing blue.

*mp*

It's the end of the par - ty and the

19

T  
B

morn-ing seems so grey, so un-like yes-ter-day, now's the time for us to say: \_\_\_\_\_

25

*f*

Hap-py new\_\_ year, hap-py new\_\_ year, may we all have a vi-

29

- sion now and then\_\_ of a world\_\_ where ev'-ry neigh-bour is a

33

friend. Hap-py new year, hap-py new year, may we all

37

have our hopes, our will to try, if we don't we might as well

41

— lay down and die, you and I.

1. al Θ

1. al Θ

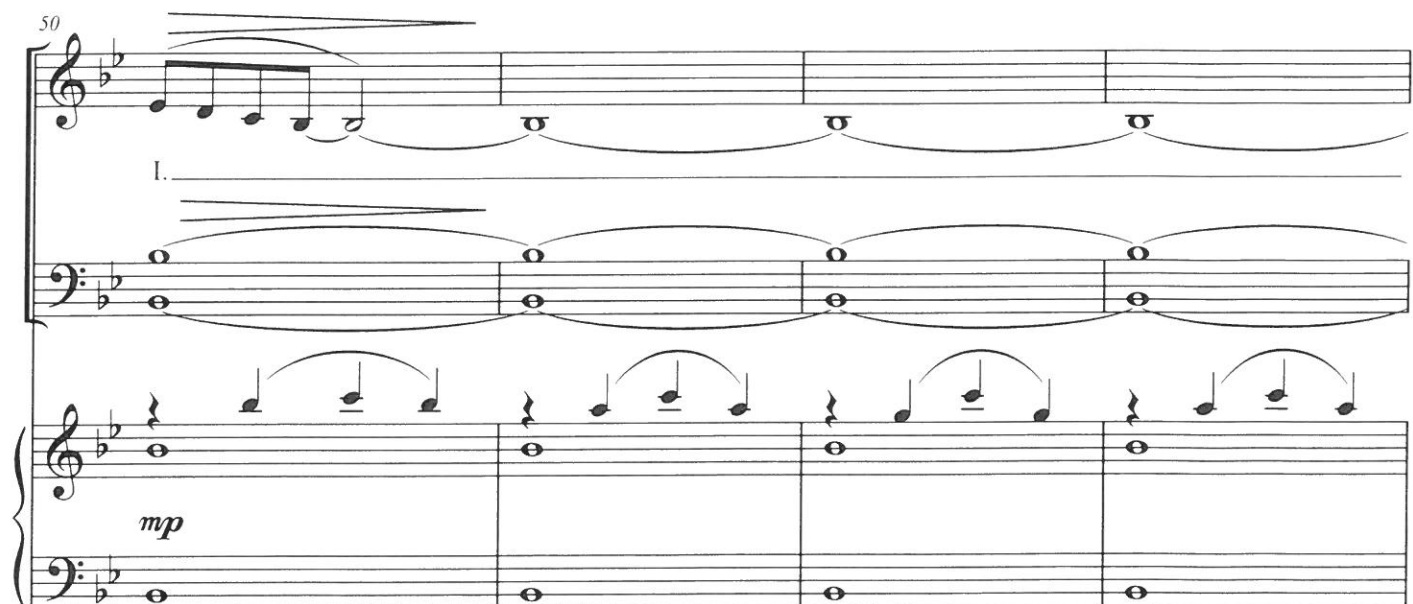
46 2, 3.

die, you and



50 I.

*mp*



54 *al*  $\oplus$  Fine

*al*  $\oplus$  Fine



59  $\Theta$  *mp*

T  
B

Some-times I see \_\_\_\_\_ how the brave new world ar-rives \_\_\_\_\_ and I  
Seems to me now \_\_\_\_\_ that the dreams we had be-fore \_\_\_\_\_ are all

*mp*

63 *mp*

Oh, yes, —  
It's the end

see how it thrives \_\_\_\_\_ in the ash-es of our lives,  
dead, noth-ing more \_\_\_\_\_ than con-fet-ti on the floor.

67

S  
A

— man is a fool \_\_\_\_\_ and he thinks he'll be O. K., drag-gin'  
\_\_\_\_\_ of a de-cade, in an-oth-er ten years time, who can

71

on, feet of clay, nev - er know - ing he's as - tray, keeps on  
say what we'll find, what lies wait - ing down the line, in the

75

go - in' a - ny - way. Hap - py new  
end of nine - ty - nine.

*f*

*f*