THE PARTY'S OVER
from BELLS ARE RINGING

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

The party's over, It's time to call it a day They've burst your pretty balloon and taken the moon away It's time to wind up the masquerade Just make your mind up The piper

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

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

Now you must wake up. All dreams must end. Take off your make-up. The party's over. It's all over.

my friend. The party's friend.