Memory

Music by
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Text by
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after T.S. ELIOT

Freely [d= 50]

GRIZABELLA

Mid-night. Not a sound from the pavement.
Memory All alone in the moonlight I can smile at the

B♭ Gm

me memory? She is smiling alone.
old days, I was beautiful then.

E♭ Dm

lamp light the withered leaves collect at my feet
member the time I knew what happiness was,

Cm Gm

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wind begins to moan. memory live a-

F E♭/F B♭ F E♭/F

gain. Every street lamp seems to beat a

B♭ Dm Dm/E♭ Cm/E♭ Dm Dm/E♭ Cm/E♭

fatalistic warning. Someone mutters and a

Dm B♭ C F Fmaj7 Dm Gm7 poco rit.

street lamp gutters and soon it will be morn-

ing.

C7 Fmaj7 Dm G7 C poco rit.
Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise. I must think of a new life And I must n't give
in. When the dawn comes to-night will be a memory too. And a
new day will be - gin.
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the stale cold smell of morning. The street lamp dies, another night is over, another day is dawning.
a tempo

Touch me. It's so easy to leave me. All alone with the

Db

rall. Bbm

a tempo

memory. Of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll understand what

Gb Fm

rall. Ebm sus Ebm

a tempo—slightly slower

happiness is. Look a new day has begun.

Bbm Ab Gb/Ab

Db

[a tempo—slightly slower]

[Grizabella is chosen to go to the Heavyside Layer.]
Memory

Daylight, see the dew on the sunflower
And a rose that is fading
Roses wither away
Like the sunflower I yearn to turn my face to the dawn
I am waiting for the day

Now Old Deuteronomy, just before dawn
Through a silence you feel you could cut with a knife
Announces the cat who can now be reborn
And come back to a different jellicle life

Memory, turn your face to the moonlight
Let your memory lead you
Open up, enter in
If you find there the meaning of what happiness is
Then a new life will begin

Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
I was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again

Burnt out ends of smokey days
The stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp dies, another night is over
Another day is dawning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise
I must think of a new life
And I mustn't give in
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

Sunlight, through the trees in the summer
Endless masquerading
Like a flower as the dawn is breaking
The memory is fading

Touch me, it's so easy to leave me
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is
Look, a new day has begun