

Memory

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Text by
TREVOR NUNN
after T.S. ELIOT

Freely [$\text{♩} = 50$]

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a melodic line in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Freely' with a quarter note equal to 50 beats. The dynamics are marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano).

GRIZABELLA

The first line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with lyrics: "Mid - night. Not a sound from the pave - ment. Has the moon lost her Me - mory All a - lone in the moon - light I can smile at the". The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (Bb) and the time signature is 12/8. The dynamics are marked 'mp'.

The second line of the song continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line lyrics are: "me old - mory? She is smil - ing a - lone. In the old days, I was beau - ti - ful then. I re -". The piano accompaniment continues in the grand staff. The key signature remains Bb and the time signature is 12/8. The dynamics are marked 'mp'.

The third line of the song concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line lyrics are: "lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col - lect at my feet And the mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, Let the". The piano accompaniment continues in the grand staff. The key signature remains Bb and the time signature is 12/8. The dynamics are marked 'mp'.

Music Copyright © 1981 by The Really Useful Group plc. and Faber Music Ltd.
Text Copyright © 1981 by Trevor Nunn/Set Copyrights Ltd.
All Rights for the U.S. and Canada controlled by Screen Gems-EMI MUSIC, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

1 2

wind _____ be-gins to moan. me - mory live a -

F Eb/F Bb F Eb/F

gain. E - very street lamp seems to beat _____ a

Bb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb

fa - tal - is - tic war - ning. Some - one mut - ters _____ and a

Dm Bb C F Fmaj7 Dm Gm7

poco rit.

street lamp gut - ters _____ and soon it will be morn - ing.

poco rit.

C7 Fmaj7 Dm G7 C

a tempo

Day - light. — I must wait for the sun - rise, — I must think of a new life — And I must-n't give

Bb Gm Eb

in. — When the dawn comes to-night will be a me-mo-ry too — And a

Dm Cm Gm

new day — will be - gin.

F Eb/F Bb Gb

Ebm Cb Bbm

Abm7 Ebm Db Cb/Db

Burnt out ends of smo - ky days, — the

Gb Bbm Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb Bbm Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb

stale cold smell — of mor - ning. — The street lamp dies, an - o - ther

Bbm Gb Ab7 Db Bbm7 Ebm7

night is ov - er, — an - o - ther day is dawn - ing.

poco rit.

Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bbm Eb7 Ab Ab7

a tempo

Touch me. It's so ea - sy to leave me All a - lone with the

a tempo

Db Bbm

rall. *a tempo*

me - mory Of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what

rall. *a tempo*

Gb Fm Ebmsus Ebm

rall. *a tempo - slightly slower*

hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be - gun.

rall. *a tempo - slightly slower*

Bbm Ab Gb/Ab Db

[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