

# Memory

Music by  
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Text by  
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after T.S. ELIOT

Freely [♩ = 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 per minute. 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 a key signature of two flats (Bb) and a time signature of 12/8. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "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 includes a bass line with a Bb chord and a Gm chord.

The second line of the song continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "me old - mory? She is smil - ing a - lone. In the days, I was beau - ti - ful then. I re -". The piano accompaniment includes a bass line with an Eb chord and a Dm chord. The measure numbers 10 and 8 are indicated at the end of the line.

The third line of the song continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The 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 includes a bass line with a Cm chord and a Gm chord. The measure numbers 10 and 12 are indicated at the end of the line.

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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.

C7 Fmaj7 Dm G7 C

poco rit.

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