

MEMORY

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

Freely

C

Am

Mid - night. Not a sound from the pave - ment. Has the moon lost her

mp

F

Em

Dm7

mem - 'ry? She is smil - ing a - lone. In the lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col -

Am7

G7

C

lect at my feet And the wind be-gins to moan.

Am

F

Mem - 'ry. All a-lone in the moon - light I can smile at the old days, I was beau - ti-ful

Em Dm7 Am7

then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, Let the

G7 C Em Em/F Dm/F

mem - 'ry live a - gain. Ev - 'ry street lamp

Em Em/F Em C D G

seems to beat a fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing.

Em A7 Dmaj7 G Em A7

Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp gut - ters and soon it will be

D **C** **Am**

ing Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise, I must think of a

poco rit. *mp*

F **Em** **Dm7**

life And I must-n't give in. When the dawn comes to - night will be a

Am **G7** **C**

mem-o-ry too And a new day will be - gin.

cresc.

Ab **Fm** **Db** **Ab**

Cm **Cm/Db** **Bbm/Db** **Cm** **Cm/Db** **Bbm/Db** **Cm** **Ab** **Bb7**

f *mp*

Burnt out ends of smok - y days the stale cold smell of

Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7
 morn - ing The street lamp dies a - noth - er night is o - ver,

Cm F7 Bb Bb7 Eb
 a - noth - er day is dawn - ing. Touch me. It's so eas - y to

Cm Ab Gm7
 leave me All a - lone with the mem - 'ry Of my days in the sun. If you

Fm7 Fm Cm Bb9sus
 touch me you'll un - der - stand what hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be -

Eb
 gun.

p *rit.*