Memory

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Freely [d. = 50]

Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

GRIZABELLA

Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her memory?

Memory. All alone in the moonlight. I can smile at the me.

old
days. She is smiling alone.

In the I remember.

lamp
light the withered leaves collect at my feet. And the

member the time I knew what happiness was. Let the
wind begins to moan. memory lives again.

Every street lamp seems to beat a

fatalistic warning. Someone mutters and a

street lamp gutter and soon it will be morning.

poco rit.
When the dawn comes to-night will be a memory too.

And a new day will begin.

I must wait for the sunrise, I must think of a new life. And I mustn't give
Burnt out ends of smoky days,
the

stale cold smell of morning.
The street lamp dies, another

night is over, another day is dawn ing.
a tempo

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

D♭

rall.  B♭m

a tempo

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

Gb  B♭m

Fm  E♭msus  E♭m

rall.  a tempo

happiness is. Look a new day has begun.

B♭m  A♭  G♭/A♭  D♭

rall.  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