

Memory

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

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 a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Freely' with a quarter note equal to 50 beats per minute. The dynamic is marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano).

GRIZABELLA

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a soprano range, and the piano accompaniment is in a lower register. 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 consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The key signature is B-flat major, and the time signature is 8/8. The dynamic is marked 'mp'.

The second system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The 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 consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The key signature is B-flat major, and the time signature is 8/8. The dynamic is marked 'mp'.

The third system of the song features a vocal line 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 consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The key signature is B-flat major, and the time signature is 8/8. The dynamic is marked 'mp'.

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

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

poco rit.

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

a tempo

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

new day — will be - gin.

B \flat Gm E \flat

Dm Cm Gm

F Eb/F B \flat G \flat

E \flat m C \flat B \flat m

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