

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 systems of music. The first system is in 12/8 time and features a melody in the right hand with a dynamic marking of *mp*. The second system continues the melody in the right hand and adds a bass line in the left hand.

GRIZABELLA

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 12/8 time and includes the 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 consists of two systems: the first system has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand; the second system continues the melody in the right hand and adds a bass line in the left hand. Chord markings *Bb* and *Gm* are present below the piano part.

The second system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 12/8 time and includes the lyrics: "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 two systems: the first system has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand; the second system continues the melody in the right hand and adds a bass line in the left hand. Chord markings *Eb* and *Dm* are present below the piano part.

The third system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 12/8 time and includes the lyrics: "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 two systems: the first system has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand; the second system continues the melody in the right hand and adds a bass line in the left hand. Chord markings *Cm* and *Gm* are present below the piano part.

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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