MEMORY
from CATS

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

Freely

GRIZABELLA:
Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her
Memory. all alone in the moonlight. I can smile at the

memory? She is smiling alone. In the
old days. I was beautiful then. I re-

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Cm  Gm
lamp light the withered leaves collect at my feet and the
mem ber the time I knew what hap pi ness was, let the

F  Eb/F  Bb
wind be gins to moan.

F  Eb/F  Bb
mem ory live a gain.

Dm  Dm/Eb  Cm/Eb  Dm  Dm/Eb  Cm/Eb
Ev'ry street lamp seems to beat a
fatal is tic warning.

Some one mut ters and a street lamp gut ters and

soon it will be morn ing.

Day light. I must wait for the sun rise. I must think of a
When the new life and I mustn't give in.

When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too and a

new day will begin.
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the stale cold smell of
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is. Look a new day has been gun.