

# Memory

from CATS (2019)

Arrangement: John LEAVITT

Musique: Andrew Lloyd Webber

Paroles: Trevor Nunn

1 2 **A** *mp*  $\text{♩} = 56$

Soprane Alto

Mid-night, not a sound from the pave-ment, Has the moon lost her

5 S.A. mem - 'ry? She is smil-ing a - lone in the

7 S.A. lamp - light. The with-ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the

9 S.A. wind be - gins to moan.

11 **B** *mf* S.A. Mem - 'ry, all a-lone in the moon - light, I can smile at the

T.B. *mf* Mem - 'ry, all a-lone in the moon - light, I can smile at the

13 S.A. old days, I was beau-ti-ful then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what

T.B. old days, I was beau-ti-ful then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what

16 S.A. hap - pi - ness was, Let the mem - 'ry live a - gain.

T.B. hap - pi - ness was, Let the mem - 'ry live a - gain.

MEMORY

19 **C** *mp*  $\text{♩} = 66$

T.B. Ev - 'ry street lamp seems to beat a

21 fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing.

23 *mf* 24

S.A. Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp sput - ters and

25 *mf*  $\text{♩} = 60$  *rall.* 26  $\text{♩} = 56$  *f*

S.A. soon it will be morn - ing.

T.B. it will be morn - ing.

27 **D** *mf* 28 29

S.A. Day-light, I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a new life, and I must-n't give

T.B. Day-light, I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a new life, and I must-n't give

30 31 32

S.A. in. When the dawn comes to-night, will be a mem-o-ry too, and a

T.B. in. When the dawn comes to-night, will be a mem-o-ry too, and a

33 34 35 36 37 38

S.A. new day will be - gin. Oo Oo

T.B. new day will be - gin. Oo Oo

MEMORY

**E**  $\text{♩} = 66$  *mf*

S.A. 39 40 41 42

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

T.B.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 60$  *rall.*  $\text{♩} = 56$  *f*

S.A. 43 44 45 46

The an - oth-er day is dawn-ing.

T.B. *mf* *f*

street lamp dies, an - oth-er night is o-ver, an - oth-er day is dawn-ing.

**F** *f*

S.A. 47 48

Touch me, it's so eas-y to leave me, all a - lone with the

T.B. *f*

Touch me, it's so eas-y to leave me, all a - lone with the

S.A. 49 50 51

mem-r'y of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

T.B. 10/8 8/8 12/8

mem-r'y of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

$\text{♩} = 50$  *rall.*  $\text{♩} = 40$  *rit.* *fp* *slightly slower.*

S.A. 52 53 54

hap-pi-ness is. Look a new day has be - gun

T.B. *rit.* *fp* *slightly slower.*

hap-pi-ness is. Look a new day has be - gun.

- (A)-Midnight, not a sound from the pavement,  
 Has the moon lost her memory?  
 She is smiling alone in the lamplight.  
 The withered leaves collect at my feet  
 And the wind begins to moan.
- (B)-Memory, all alone in the moonlight,  
 I can smile of the old days, I was beautiful then.  
 I remember the time  
 I knew what happiness was.  
 Let the memory live again.
- (C)-Every streetlamp seems to beat  
 A fatalistic warning.  
 Someone mutters  
 And the streetlamp sputters,  
 And soon, it will be morning.
- (D)-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.  
 Oo.....
- (E)-Burnt out ends of smoky days,  
 The stale cold smell of morning,  
 The street lamp dies  
 Another night is over,  
 Another day is dawning.
- (F)-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.
- Minuit, pas un bruit sur le trottoir,  
 La lune a-t-elle perdu la mémoire?  
 Elle sourit seule à la lumière des lampes.  
 Les feuilles fanées s'accumulent à mes pieds  
 Et le vent commence à gémir.
- Souvenir, toute seule au clair de lune,  
 Je peux sourire des vieux jours, j'étais belle alors.  
 Je me souviens du temps  
 Où je connaissais le bonheur.  
 Laisse revivre les souvenirs.
- .Chaque réverbère semble annoncer  
 Un avertissement fataliste.  
 Quelqu'un marmonne  
 Et le réverbère vacille,  
 Et bientôt ce sera le matin.
- Au point du jour, je dois attendre le lever du soleil,  
 Je dois penser à une nouvelle vie, et ne pas abandonner.  
 Quand l'aube arrivera ce soir  
 Ce sera aussi un souvenir,  
 Et un nouveau jour commencera.
- Finis les jours brumeux,  
 L'odeur froide et rassie du matin,  
 Le réverbère s'éteint  
 Une autre nuit est finie,  
 Un autre jour se lève.
- Touche moi, c'est si facile de me laisser  
 Tout seul avec les souvenirs de mes jours au soleil.  
 Si tu me touches,  
 Tu comprendras ce qu'est le bonheur  
 Regarde, un nouveau jour a commencé.