MEMORY

MUSICA: Andrew Llold Webber (1948)
TEXT: Trevor Nunn / T-S- Elliot

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

lamp - night the withered leaves collect at my feet - and the
member the time I knew what happiness was - let the

she

not

all

are

been

lamp - night the withered leaves collect at my feet - and the
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lamp - night the withered leaves collect at my feet - and the
member the time I knew what happiness was - let the
wind begins to moan.

Doo Doo Doo

memory live again, ooh!

ev ev ery street lamp seems to beat a fatalistic

burn out ends of smoky days the stale cold smell of

doo

warming someone mutters and a street lamp gutter and

morn ing the street lamp dies another night is over an-

doo

soon it will be morning
daylight i must wait for the

other day is dawn ing

touch me it's so easy to

doo ooh! Doo
sun rise - I must think of a new life - and I must n't give
leave me - all a lone the memo-ry - of my days in the

Doo -

in - When the dawn comes to-night will be a
sun - if you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

Ooh - Doo -

mem-ory too - and a new day will be-gin
hap-pi-nes is - Look a

...

doo -

rit...

new day has be-gun -

ooh - Doo - has be-gun -