

Memory

from "Cats", by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Dashes indicate timing, particularly where lines slow down

Women: Midnight — not a sound from the pavement *very soft, sopranos only*
Has the moon lost her memory? She is smiling alone
In the lamp—light, the withered leaves collect at my feet
And the wind — begins to moan

Women: Memory, — all alone in the moonlight *a little louder, add altos*
I can dream of the old days —life was beautiful then
I remem—ber the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again

Men: Ev—ery street — lamp seems — to — beat *medium volume*
A fa—ta—listic war—ning
Someone mutters, and the street lamp sputters
Soon — it — will — be morning

All: Daylight, — I must wait for the sunrise *medium volume*
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.

Men: Burnt — out ends — of — smo—ky days *medium volume*
The stale — cold — smell— of mor—ning
A street lamp dies, a—nother night is over

All: Ano—ther — day is daw—ning *build volume slightly*

All: Touch me, — it's so easy to leave me *very soft*
All alone with the memory of my days in the sun
If you'll touch me, you'll understand what happiness is
Look, a new day has begun... *(hold for 16 beats)* *slower, build to full voice*