

Memory

transposé un ton ↑

Musique de Andrew Lloyd Weber sur un texte de Trevor Nun et TS Eliott (1981)

Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her
Mem' - ry — All al - one in the moon - light — I can smile at the

Do Lam

The first system of the musical score for 'Memory'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The time signature is 12/8. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her Mem' - ry — All al - one in the moon - light — I can smile at the'. The piano accompaniment includes chord labels 'Do' and 'Lam'.

mem 'ry? — She is smil - ing a - lone. — In — the lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col -
old days — Life was beau - ti - ful then. — I — re - mem - ber the time I knew what

Fa Mim Rém7

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics continue: 'mem 'ry? — She is smil - ing a - lone. — In — the lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col - old days — Life was beau - ti - ful then. — I — re - mem - ber the time I knew what'. The piano accompaniment includes chord labels 'Fa', 'Mim', and 'Rém7'. A measure number '5' is indicated above the vocal line.

- lect at my - feet. and the wind — be - gins to moan. mem 'ry live a -
ha - piness . was. Let the

Lam7 Sol7 Do Sol7

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics continue: '- lect at my - feet. and the wind — be - gins to moan. mem 'ry live a - ha - piness . was. Let the'. The piano accompaniment includes chord labels 'Lam7', 'Sol7', 'Do', and 'Sol7'. Measure numbers '1' and '10' are indicated above the vocal line.

- gain Ev 'ry street lamp seems to beat — a fa - tal - is - tic —

Mim Mim/fa Mim Mim/fa Mim Do Ré

15 warn - ing Some - one mut - ters — and a street lamp gut - ters — and

Sol Mim La7 RéM7 Sol

20 soon — it will be morn ing. Day - light. — I must wait for the sun - rise, — I must think of a

Mim La7 Ré Do Lam

25 new life — and I mustn't give in. — When the dawn comes tonight will be a memo - ry too and a

Fa Mim RéM7 Lam

new day _____ will _ begin.

Sol7 Do

35

Burnt out ends of smok - y days the

Dom Fam/réb Si♭m/réb Dom Fam/réb Si♭m/réb

40

still cold smell of _ morn - ing the street lamp dies _ another night is o - ver, _ a -

Dom La♭ Si♭7 Mi♭ Dom7 Fam7 Si♭7 Mi♭M7

- noth - er day is dawn - ing. — Touch me. — It's so eas - y to

Dom Fa7 Si^b Si^b7 Mi^b

45 leave me — all a lone with the mem 'ry — of my days in the sun. — If — you

Dom La^b Solm7

50 touch me you'll un - der - stand what hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be -

Fam7 Fam Dom Si^b9sus

- gun.

Mi^b

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
Memory
All alone in the moonlight
I can smile happy your days (I can dream of the old days)
Life was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again
Every street lamp seems to beat
A fatalistic warning
Someone mutters and the street lamp gutters
And soon it will be morning
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
Burnt out ends of smoky days
The still cold smell of morning
A street lamp dies ,another night is over
Another day is dawning
Touch me,
It is 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 ne s'échappe de la rue
La lune a-t-elle perdu la mémoire
Elle sourit toute seule
Dans le réverbère
Les feuilles mortes s'entassent à mes pieds
Et le vent commence à gémir
Souvenir
Toute seule au clair de lune
Je peux faire sourire tes jours (je peux rêver du bon vieux temps)
Le vie était belle alors
Je me souviens du temps où je savais ce qu'était le bonheur
Laissons ce souvenir vivre de nouveau
Le cœur de chaque réverbère semble battre
Un signe fataliste
Quelqu'un marmonne et la lumière du réverbère vacille
Et bientôt le matin se lèvera
La lueur du jour
Je dois attendre le lever du soleil
Je dois penser à une nouvelle vie
Et je ne dois pas baisser les bras
Quand l'aube se lèvera
Ce soir sera aussi un souvenir
Et une nouvelle journée commencera
Les fins consumées de journées enfumées
L'odeur immobile et froide du matin
Un réverbère s'éteint, une autre nuit se termine
Une nouvelle journée se lève
Touche moi,
Il est si facile de me laisser
Toute seule avec le souvenir
De mes journées au soleil
Si tu me touches,
Tu comprendras ce que le bonheur est
Regarde, une nouvelle journée a commencé...