

Memory

ton original

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

Si \flat Solm

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line in 12/8 time, starting with a whole rest followed by a melodic phrase. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The bottom staff shows the bass line. Chord symbols 'Si \flat ' and 'Solm' are placed below the piano accompaniment.

mem 'ry? — She is smiling 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

Mi \flat Ré m Dom7

5

Detailed description: This system contains the second and third lines of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes some notes with a '2' above them, indicating a second ending. A box with the number '5' is placed above the piano staff. Chord symbols 'Mi \flat ', 'Ré m ', and 'Dom7' are placed below the piano accompaniment.

- lect at my — feet. and the wind — be - gins to moan.
ha - pi - ness — was. Let the

Solm7 Fa7 Si \flat

1.

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a key signature change to 6/8 time. A first ending bracket labeled '1.' spans the final two measures. Chord symbols 'Solm7', 'Fa7', and 'Si \flat ' are placed below the piano accompaniment.

10

2.

mem 'ry live a - gain Ev 'ry street lamp seems to beat — a

Fa7 Rém Rém/mi \flat Rém Rém/mi \flat

15

fa - tal - is - tic — warn - ing Some - one mutters — and a street lamp gutters — and

Rém Si \flat Do Fa Rém Sol7 DoM7 Fa

20

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

Rém Sol7 Do Si \flat Solm

25

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

Mi \flat Rém Dom7 Solm

new day ————— will - begin.

Fa7 Sib

35

Burnt out ends of smok - y days the

Sibm Mi♭m/si La♭m/si Sibm Mi♭m/si Si♭m/ré♭

40

still cold smell of - morn - ing the street lampdies — another night is o - ver, — a -

Sibm Sol♭ La♭ Ré♭ Sibm7 Mi♭m7 La♭7 Ré♭M7

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

Si♭m Mi♭7 La♭ La♭7 Ré♭

45

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

Si♭m Sol♭ Fam7

50

touch me you'll un - derstand what happiss is. Look a new day has be - gun.

Mi♭m7 Mi♭m Si♭m La♭sus9 Ré♭

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...