Words by Trevor Nunn

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Arranged by Spencer Gay

Memory

C = 120

Midnight, not a sound from the pavement has the moon lost her light?
Day, all alone in the sun rise, I must think of the measures in my mind.

Memory?

She is smiling a lone then in the re mem bered I will leave col lect at my feet was too soon.
And I must not give, the lamp light, the re the mem bered I will leave.

A memory?

The stale cold smell of the warn ing.

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The stale cold smell of the warn ing.

The stale cold smell of the warn ing.

The stale cold smell of the warn ing.
Some one mut ters and a street lamp sput ters
And soon a not her day is over
Street lamp dies, a no ther night is o ver
A mem or y of my days in the sun
If you touch me, you'll un der stand what
Hap pi ness is

Look, a new day has be gun