Text by TREVOR NUNN
after T.S. ELIOT

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Freely [\( \cdot = 50 \)]

Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her memory? She is smiling always. I was beautiful

Memory. All alone in the moonlight. I can smile at the old male voice version: Life was beautiful


Bb Gm Eb

Dm Cm Gm

In the lamp light the withered leaves collect at my feet. And the then. I remember the time I knew what happiness was. Let the
wind begins to moan.

memory lives again.

every street lamp seems to beat a

fatalistic warning.
someone mutters and a

street lamp gutter... and soon it will be morning.
a tempo

Day - light. I must wait for the sunrise. I must think of a new life. And I mustn't give

in. When the dawn comes to-night will be a memory too. And a

new day will begin.
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the
stale cold smell of morning. The street lamp dies, another
night is over, another day is dawning.
Touch me._ It's 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._