

From The Musical "Cats"

Memory

For 3-part Mixed Voices (SAB)* with Piano, Electric Guitar, Electric Bass and Percussion

Performance Notes:

Just as a memory is often vague, distant and slightly haunting so should the style and tempos be in this beautiful melody. The presence of an "ebb and flow" sensation should definitely be felt. This feeling is created between the musical expression, tempos and smooth performance of the triplets throughout. You should feel a natural sense of quickening as you perform the sections at measures 19, 23 and 39. Note the "duple" feeling on the final four eighth notes in most $\frac{10}{8}$ measures. Regardless of $\frac{6}{4}$ or $\frac{10}{8}$, the over-all intent is smoothness with much dynamic expression.

Moderately slow ($\text{♩} = 50$)

Performance Time: Approx. 3:50

E.L.

Text by TREVOR NUNN
after T.S. ELIOT
Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Arranged by
D LOJESKI

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Soprano (Sop. Solo or small group) *mp*

Alto Mid - night. Not a sound from the pave - ment. Has the moon lost her
Baritone

(end Solo)

mem - 'ry? She is smil - ing a - lone. *mp* In the

lamp - light the with-ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the

Oo

11 *mf*

Unis. wind be-gins to moan. Mem - 'ry all a-lone in the

and the wind be-gins to moan. *mf* Mem - 'ry

moon - light I can smile at the old days, I was beau-ti-ful

moon - light days, beau-ti-ful

1.

then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what
then.

hap - pi - ness was, Let the mem - 'ry live a - gain.
mem - 'ry live a - gain.

19 Ev' - ry street lamp seems to beat a fa - tal - is - tic
mp Ev' - ry street lamp seems to beat fa - tal - is - tic

warn - ing. 23 mf warn - ing. Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp sput - ters and

cresc. poco rit. 27 a tempo Unis. f soon it will be morn - ing. Day - light, I must wait for the
cresc. poco rit. a tempo f Day - light,

sun - rise, I must think of a new life and I must-n't give in. When the
sun - rise, new life and I must-n't give in. When the

dawn comes to-night will be a mem-o-ry too and a new day will be -
dawn comes to-night will be a mem-o-ry too new day will be -

2.

gin.

Burnt out ends of

45

the stale cold smell of morn - ing. *mf* The 7

smok - y days, stale cold smell of morn - ing.

street lamp dies, an - oth - er night is o - ver, *cresc.* an - oth - er day is

Ah an - oth - er day is

poco rit. dawn - ing. *a tempo* 47 Unis. *f*

dawn - ing. *poco rit.* Touch me. It's so eas - y to leave me all a - lone with the

Touch me, leave me,

rall. mem - 'ry of my days in the sun. *a tempo* If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what

rall. mem - 'ry of my days in the sun. *a tempo* If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what

rit. hap - pi - ness is. *molto rit.* Look a new day has be - gun. *(a tempo - slightly slower)*

rit. hap - pi - ness is. *molto rit.* A new day has be - gun. *(a tempo - slightly slower)*

D

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