

Chorus (SATB)

91

cresc. *f* *ff*

S. -oth - er day is dawn - ing. Touch me, — It's so eas-y to leave me, — All a-lone with the

A. *cresc.* *f*

T. *cresc.* *f*

B. *cresc.* *f* *ff*

oth - er day is dawn - ing. Touch me, — It's so eas-y to leave me, — All a-lone with the

99

S. mem - 'ry, — Of my days in the sun. — If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

A. mem - 'ry, — Of my days in the sun. — If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

T. mem - 'ry, — Of my days in the sun. — If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

B. mem - 'ry, — Of my days in the sun. — If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

105

S. hap-pi-ness is. — Look, a new day — has be - gun.

A. hap-pi-ness is. — Look, a new day — has be - gun.

T. hap-pi-ness is. — Look, a new day — has be - gun.

B. hap-pi-ness is. — Look, a new day — has be - gun.

CHORUS (SATB)

Photocopying is illegal!

Memory

Andrew Lloyd Webber
Text By Trevor Nunn after TS Eliot
Arr.: John Glenesk Mortimer

Slow $\text{♩} = 50$ *mf*

S. Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her

A. Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her

T. Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her

B. Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her

7

S. mem - 'ry? — She is smil-ing a - lone. — In the lamp - light the with-ered leaves col-

A. mem - 'ry? — She is smil-ing a - lone. — In the lamp - light the with-ered leaves col-

T. mem - 'ry? — She is smil-ing a - lone. — In the lamp - light the with-ered leaves col-

B. mem - 'ry? — She is smil-ing a - lone. — In the lamp - light the with-ered leaves col-

13

S. lect at my feet — and the wind — be-gins to moan. Mem - 'ry. — All a-lone in the

A. lect at my feet — and the wind — be-gins to moan. Mem - 'ry. — All a-lone in the

T. lect at my feet — and the wind — be-gins to moan. Mem - 'ry. — All a-lone in the

B. lect at my feet — and the wind — be-gins to moan. Mem - 'ry. — All a-lone in the

20 ♩ = ♪

S. moon-light, I can smile at the old days, I was beau-ti-ful then. I re-mem-ber the time I knew what

A. moon-light, I can smile at the old days, I was beau-ti-ful then. I re-mem-ber the time I knew what

T. moon-light, I can smile at the old days, I was beau-ti-ful then. I re-mem-ber the time I knew what

B. moon-light, I can smile at the old days, I was beau-ti-ful then. I re-mem-ber the time I knew what

28 **Poco più mosso** ♩ = 56

S. hap-pi-ness was, Let the mem-'ry live a-gain. Ev-'ry street-lamp seems to beat a

A. hap-pi-ness was, Let the mem-'ry live a-gain. Ev-'ry street-lamp seems to beat a

T. hap-pi-ness was, Let the mem-'ry live a-gain. Ev-'ry street-lamp seems to beat a

B. hap-pi-ness was, Let the mem-'ry live a-gain. Ev-'ry street-lamp seems to beat a

37 *cresc.*

S. fa-tal-ist-ic warn-ing. Some-one mut-ters and a street-lamp gut-ters and soon it will be

A. fa-tal-ist-ic warn-ing. Some-one mut-ters and a street-lamp gut-ters and soon it will be

T. fa-tal-ist-ic warn-ing. Some-one mut-ters and a street-lamp gut-ters and soon it will be

B. fa-tal-ist-ic warn-ing. Some-one mut-ters and a street-lamp gut-ters and soon it will be

47 **poco rit. Tempo I°**

S. *f* morn-ing. Day-light, I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a new life. And I must-n't give

A. *f* morn-ing. Day-light, I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a new life. And I must-n't give

T. *f* morn-ing. Day-light, I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a new life. And I must-n't give

B. *f* morn-ing. Day-light, I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a new life. And I must-n't give

55 ♩ = ♪

S. in. When the dawn comes to - night will be a mem-o-ry too. And a new day will be-

A. in. When the dawn comes to - night will be a mem-o-ry too. And a new day will be-

T. in. When the dawn comes to - night will be a mem-o-ry too. And a new day will be-

B. in. When the dawn comes to - night will be a mem-o-ry too. And a new day will be-

63 **Poco più mosso** ♩ = 56 *mp*

S. gin. *9* *5* *mp* Burnt out ends of smok-y days, the

A. gin. *9* *5* *mp* Burnt out ends of smok-y days, the

T. gin. *9* *5* *mp* Burnt out ends of smok-y days, the

B. gin. *9* *5* *mp* Burnt out ends of smok-y days, the

83 *mf*

S. stale cold smell of morn-ing. The street-lamp dies, an-oth-er night is o-ver, an-

A. *mf* stale cold smell of morn-ing. The street-lamp dies, an-oth-er night is o-ver, an-

T. *mf* stale cold smell of morn-ing. The street-lamp dies, an-oth-er night is o-ver, an-

B. *mf* stale cold smell of morn-ing. The street-lamp dies, an-oth-er night is o-ver, an-



Memory

Andrew Lloyd Webber
Text By Trevor Nunn after TS Eliot
Arr.: John Glenesk Mortimer

2 3 4 5 6 7

Slow $\text{♩} = 50$

Chorus
Mid - night. Not a sound from the pave - ment. Has the moon lost her mem - 'ry?

1st & 2nd Flute
1 solo *p*

Oboe
p

Bassoon
p

1st B♭ Clarinet
p

2nd B♭ Clarinet
p

3rd B♭ Clarinet
p

B♭ Bass Clarinet
p

1st E♭ Alto Saxophone

2nd E♭ Alto Saxophone

B♭ Tenor Saxophone

E♭ Baritone Saxophone

1st B♭ Trumpet / Cornet

2nd B♭ Trumpet / Cornet

3rd B♭ Trumpet / Cornet

1st F Horn
p

2nd F Horn
p

1st Trombone
pp

2nd Trombone
pp

Bass Trombone
pp

Baritone
p

Tuba in C
p

Keyboard (optional)
p

String Bass / Bass Guitar
pizz.
p

Drums / Glockenspiel

4

8 9 10 11 12 13 14

Chorus
She is smil - ing a - lone. In the lamp - light the with - ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the

Fl.1/2
mp

Ob.
mp

Bsn.

Cl.1

Cl.2

Cl.3

B.Cl.

A.Sax.1

A.Sax.2

T.Sax.

B.Sax.

Tpt./Cnt.1

Tpt./Cnt.2

Tpt./Cnt.3

Hn.1

Hn.2

Tbn.1

Tbn.2

B.Tbn.

Bar.

Tba.

Kbd.
Dm Cm7 Gm7

Str.B./B.Gtr.

Drums/Glock.

Chorus. wind be-gins to moan. Mem - 'ry. All a-lone in the moon - light, I can smile at the old days.

Fl.1/2

Ob.

Bsn.

Cl.1

Cl.2

Cl.3

B.Cl.

A.Sax.1

A.Sax.2

T.Sax.

B.Sax.

Tpt./Cnt.1

Tpt./Cnt.2

Tpt./Cnt.3

Hn.1

Hn.2

Tbn.1

Tbn.2

B.Tbn.

Bar.

Tba.

Kbd.

Str.B./B.Gtr.

Drums/Glock.

Chorus. I was beau-ti - ful then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi-ness was. Let the

Fl.1/2

Ob.

Bsn.

Cl.1

Cl.2

Cl.3

B.Cl.

A.Sax.1

A.Sax.2

T.Sax.

B.Sax.

Tpt./Cnt.1

Tpt./Cnt.2

Tpt./Cnt.3

Hn.1

Hn.2

Tbn.1

Tbn.2

B.Tbn.

Bar.

Tba.

Kbd.

Str.B./B.Gtr.

Drums/Glock.

poco rit.

Tempo I°

47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

Chorus. *f* *mf*
 morn - ing. Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise, I must think of a new life. And I must-n't give

Fl.1/2 *mf*
 Ob. *mf*
 Bsn. *mf*
 Cl.1 *mf* *p*
 Cl.2 *mf* *p*
 Cl.3 *mf* *p*
 B.Cl. *mf* *p*
 A.Sax.1 *mf* *p*
 A.Sax.2 *mf* *p*
 T.Sax. *mf* *p*
 B.Sax. *mf* *p*
 Tpt./Cnt.1 *mf* *p*
 Tpt./Cnt.2 *mf* *p*
 Tpt./Cnt.3 *mf* *p*
 Hn.1 *mf* *p*
 Hn.2 *mf* *p*
 Tbn.1 *mf* *p*
 Tbn.2 *mf* *p*
 B.Tbn. *mf* *p*
 Bar. *mf* *p*
 Tba. *mf* *p*
 Kbd. *mf* *p*
 Str.B./B.Gtr. *mf* *mp* *p*
 Drums/Glock.

55 56 57 58 59 60 61

Chorus. *mf*
 in. When the dawn comes to - night will be a mem - o - ry too. And a new day.

Fl.1/2 *mf*
 Ob. *mf*
 Bsn. *mf*
 Cl.1 *mf*
 Cl.2 *mf*
 Cl.3 *mf*
 B.Cl. *mf*
 A.Sax.1 *mf*
 A.Sax.2 *mf*
 T.Sax. *mf*
 B.Sax. *mf*
 Tpt./Cnt.1 *mf*
 Tpt./Cnt.2 *mf*
 Tpt./Cnt.3 *mf*
 Hn.1 *mf*
 Hn.2 *mf*
 Tbn.1 *mf*
 Tbn.2 *mf*
 B.Tbn. *mf*
 Bar. *mf*
 Tba. *mf*
 Kbd. *mf*
 Str.B./B.Gtr. *mf*
 Drums/Glock.

