

# MEMORY (CATS)

Mid- night, not a sound from the pave-ment, Has the moon lost her

mem-'ry?\_ She is smil-ling a- lone. In the lamp- light the with-ered leaves col-

lect at my feet, and the wind be-gins to moan. Mem-'ry\_ all a-lone in the

moon-light\_ I can smile at the old days, \_ I was hand-som-er- (hap-pi-er) then. I re-

mem-ber the time\_ I knew what hap-pi-ness was. Let the mem-'ry live a- gain.

MEMORY (CATS) 2

17 (Ooh \_\_\_\_\_) 18 19 20 mel. ) Some-one mut-ters and a

Ev-'ry street-lamp seems to beat a fat-al-is-tic warn-ing.

22 street-lamp gut-ters, (and) 23 and soon it will be morn-ing. Day-light, I must wait for the 24 25

(and) (Ooh \_\_\_\_\_)

26 sun-rise, I must think of a new life-and I must-n't give in, when the 27 28

words 29 dawn comes to-night will be a mem\_o\_ry too, and (too) 31 a new day will be\_gin. 32

33 (Ooh \_\_\_\_\_) 34 35 36 mel. ) The

Burnt out ends of smok\_y days, the stale, cold smell of morn-ing.

# MEMORY (Cats)

MEMORY 3

37 street-lamp dies, a-noth-er night is o-ver, (an- 39 oth an-oth-er day is dawn-ing. 40



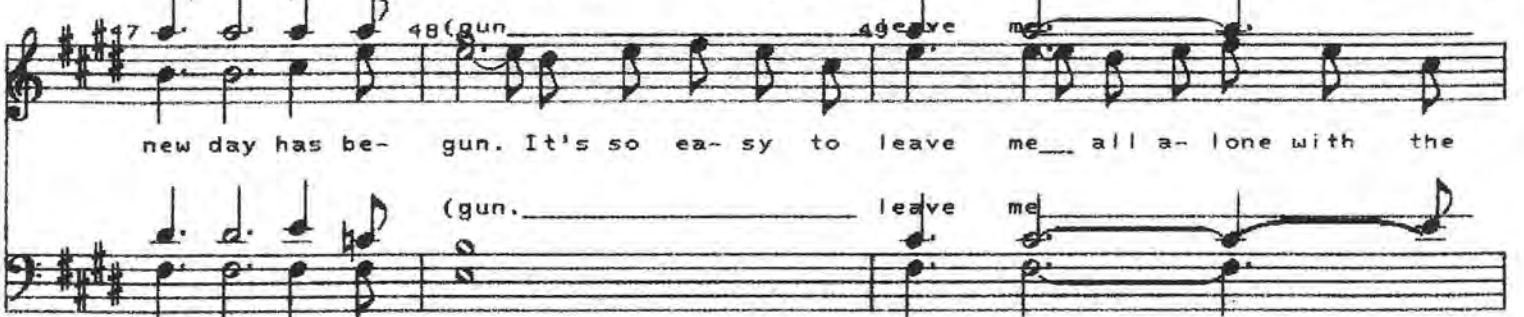
41 Touch me\_\_it's so ea-sy to leave me all a-lone in the mem-'ry\_\_ of my days in th  
(Touch me\_\_ leave me mem-'ry



44 sun . If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what hap-pi-ness is. Look a  
sun .)



47 new day has be- gun. It's so ea- sy to leave me\_\_ all a- lone with the  
(gun. leave me



50 mem-'ry\_\_ look a new day's be\_\_ gun.\_\_\_\_  
mem-'ry\_\_\_\_) 51 52

