

MEMORY (Cats)

mp Mid-night not a sound on the pave - ment - Has the moon lost her
Mem-ory all a-lone in the moon-light I can smile at the

Bb *Am* *Gm* *Dm* 1. *C* *Bb/C*
mem-ory? She is smiling a - lone. in the lamp-light the withered leaves col - lect at my feet and the wind begins to
old days. I was beau-ti-ful then. I re - mem-ber the time I knew what happi ness was, let the

2. *F* *C* *Bb/C* *F* *Am* *Am/Bb* *Gm/Bb* *Am* *Am/Bb* *Am* *Fmaj7* *G* *C* *Cmaj7* *Am* *Dm7*
p *cresc.*
moan memory live a - gain. Every street lamp seem to beat a fatal-is - tic warning Someone mutters and a

G7 *Cmaj7* *Am* *Am/D* *D7* *G* *F* *Dm*
mp
street lamp gut-ters and soon it will be morning Day light I must wait for the sun-rise I must think of a

Bb *Am* *Gm* *Dm* *C* *Bb/C* *F*
new life and I mustn't give in. When the dawn comes to night will be a memo-ry too and a new day will be - gin.

F *Dm* *Bb* *F* *Am* *Am/Bb* *Bb* *Am* *Am/Bb* *Bb* *Am* *F* *G7*
mp Burnt out ends of smoky days the stale cold smell of

C *Am7* *Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *Am7* *D7* *G* *G7* *F*
morning The street lamp dies another night is o-ver an - oth-er day is dawning. Touch me it's so easy to

Dm *Bb* *Am7* *G7sus* *Gm* *Dm*
leave me all alone in the memory of my days in the sun if you touch me you'll understand what happi-ness is Look a

C *Bb/C* *F*
dim.
new day has be - gun.