

Memory (Cats)

Flöte

Alto

Sy.

Bass

Pad

I VI IV

6

— she is smi-ling a - lone. In the lamp - light the with-ered leaves col -
 — I was beau - ti - ful then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what
 — and I must'nt give in. When the dawn comes, to - night will be a

Dm Cm F7

III II V

11

lect at my feet and the wind be-gins to moan.
 hap - pi - ness was, let the memo - ry live a - gain.
 me - mo - ry too, and a new day will be - gin.

Gm Bb/D Cm Eb/F Bb Bb

VI I I II IV I

1. Fine