Cm  Gm
lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col - lect at my feet and the
mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, let the

1. F  Eb/F  Bb  
wind be - gins to moan. mem - ory live a - gain.

Dm  Dm/Eb  Cm/Eb  Dm  Dm/Eb  Cm/Eb  Dm  Bbmaj7  C  F  Fmaj7
Ev - ery street lamp seems to beat a fa - ta - lis - tic warn - ing.

Dm  Gm7  C7  Fmaj7  Dm  Dm/G  G7  C  
poco rit.
Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp gut - ters and soon it will be morn - ing.
Daylight... I must wait for the sunrise... I must think of a new life... and I mustn't give in.

When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too... and a new day will begin.
Daylight. I must wait for the sunrise, I must think of a new life and I mustn’t give

in. When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too and a

new day will begin.
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the

stale cold smell of morning. The street lamp dies, another

night is over, another day is dawning.
a tempo

Db

Bbm

Touch me. It's so easy to leave me all alone with the

Gb

rall.

Fm

a tempo

Em sus4

Em

memory of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll understand what

Bbm

rall.

Ab

Gb/Ab

Db

happiness is. Look a new day has begun.
MEMORY


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Freely \( \text{\text� 50} \)

\( \text{\textbf{Bb}} \)

GRIZABELLA

Midnight.__ Not a sound from the pavement.__ Has the moon lost her
Memory.__ all alone in the moonlight.__ I can smile at the

\( \text{\textbf{Eb}} \)

me... mory?____ She is smiling alone.

\( \text{\textbf{Dm}} \)

old days,____ I was beautiful then.

In the

I re