

04

Here Alone

Marmee: "We March women are invincible! Come, let's get to work."
(music begins)

Amy: "I'll get my paints-"
Beth: "I'll look for a costume for Marmee!"
Meg: "I'll design the handbill."
Jo: "I still don't know why we couldn't have kept the tree."
Marmee: "My dear husband."

A Tempo $\text{♩} = 118$, Rubato

Marmee:

Write a

13

let - ter, be in - ven - tive. Tell you ev - ery - thing is fine. Be at -

ten - tive to the dis - tance. Send my love with ev - ery line. Ev - cry

word should bring you clo - ser And ca - ress you with its tone. _____

No - thing should re - mind you _____ That I am here a -

lone. I can't

(Marmee)
a little faster

34 35 36 37

tell you what I'm feel - ing. I can't talk a - bout the war. How the

38 39 40 41

peal - ing of the church bells Brings the bat - tle to our door. I don't

42 43 44

know which part is hard - er, ——— What I know or what's un -

45 46 47 48 49

known, ——— Or rais - ing lit - tle wo - men ——— When

50 51 52

I am here a - lone. ——— Count - ing

53 54 55 56

days, ——— Pray - ing for news Is this the

57 58 59 [to m. 62] 62

life ——— We meant to choose? Do you

#04 - Here Alone

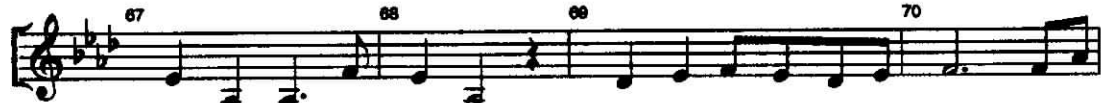
63

(Marmee)

A Tempo



know how much I miss you At this ho - ur of the day? How I



wish you were the twi - light Come to take my fears a - way. Can I



man - age four young wo - men? I'm not cer - tain I know how. Will I



be there when they need me? Do I fail them e - ven



now? I wish that you were with me, Wish that I could bring you



home. The night seems so much long - er Now that



I am here a - lone.

Segue