

# Here Alone

Cue: Marmee:

"We March women are invincible!  
Come, let's get to work."

1 2 3 4

*mf*

5 6 7 8

Ritard Marmee: "My dear husband."

A Tempo = 118, Rubato

9 10 11 12 13

Marmee:

Write a let - ter, be in-

*p mp p mp p*

14 15 16 17 18

ven-tive. Tell you ev - ery-thing is fine. Be at - ten - tive to the dis - tance.

19 20 21 22

Send my love with ev-ery line. Ev-ery word should bring you clo-ser And ca-

23 24 25 26

ress you with its tone. No-thing should re-

27 28 29

mind you That I am here a-

30 31 32 33

lone. I can't

(vla)

A little faster

34 35 36 37 38

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

*p*

39 40 41

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

42 43 44 45

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

46 47 48 49

Or rais-ing lit-tle wo-men When

(f)

50 51 52 53 (brass)

I am here a - lone. Count - ing days,

(vln) *mf*

54 55 56 57

Pray - ing for news Is this the life

VOLIN

58 59 [to m.62] 62 63 A Tempo

We meant to choose? Do you know how much I

*ritard* *p*

VOLIN