

47

Jo In this room I knew we were a - live. Noth - ing was too pain - ful to sur -

48 49

(brass) *mp*

Jo vive. We faced the world to - ge - ther, The

50 51

*mp*

Jo four of us for - e - ver side by side.

52 53 (hn) 54

(stgs. +8va)

Jo Eve - ry - thing I pro - mised was for them. I was theirs no mat - ter where or

55 56 57

*p* *f* *p*

*f* *sub p* *f*

#24 The Fire Within Me

Jo

58 when. 59 How can that be lost for ev er? 60 Howwhen I gave ev-ery-thing with

*f*  
*p sub* *f*

Jo

61 all my heart? 62 **Rall.** 63 **A Tempo**

*ff*

64 65 66 67 [Curtain]

*f*

[SHE turns] 68 *mp* [Parallel to trunk] 69 *f* [SHE touches hat] 70 JO: "It was several days before Christmas." 71

#24 The Fire Within Me

JO: "It was several days before Christmas.

The sisters sat about the parlor and grumbled about their fate.

Meg, the oldest and most romantic, said, 'It's not fair some girls

72 73 74 75

have pretty things while we have nothing.'

'And it won't be Christmas without presents....'

said Amy, with her usual pout.

76 77 78 79

*mp* *mp*

'And we haven't got father to read to us,' said Jo, who yearned to travel and write great books.

Only Beth, sitting contented, said,

80 81 82 83 84

in a tone so sweet even angels would have listened, 'But we've got each other.'

85 86 87 88

*mp* *sva*

#24 The Fire Within Me

Jo

89 90 91 92

Ev - ry - thing I pro - mised them is here. All of us the way we used to be.

*p* *mp*

Jo

93 94 95

We will al - ways have each o - ther. They will al - ways be the fi - re in my

3

Jo

96 97 98 **Slower**

heart \_\_\_\_\_ Here I go and there's no

(stgs) *ritard* *f*

Jo

99 100 101

turn - ing back: My great ad - ven - ture \_\_\_\_\_ has be - gun. I may be

*sim.* 3

#24 The Fire Within Me

Jo <sup>102</sup> small \_\_\_\_\_ but I've got <sup>103</sup> gi-ant plans to shine as bright-ly \_\_\_\_\_ as the sun. <sup>104</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>105</sup>

(tpt)

Jo <sup>106</sup> Here in all the \_\_\_\_\_ small-est de-tails \_\_\_\_\_ of the past \_\_\_\_\_ Here in this at-tic, sud-den-ly <sup>107</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>108</sup>

*mf*

Jo <sup>109</sup> life is \_\_\_\_\_ some-thing vast. <sup>110</sup> The four of us for ev-er here at last. <sup>111</sup>

*ritard*

Jo <sup>112</sup> As un-ex-pect-ed as can be. <sup>113</sup> <sup>114</sup> A - ston-ish-ing. <sup>115</sup> <sup>116</sup>

*p* *mf* *ff*