

On My Own
Carle Jordan Wirshba
for soprano-voice and piano



2017

Drawing by Thérèse Boyle

Duration

ca. 6 minutes

Lyrics

Why do they tell me I need someone
I'm fine on my own, on my own I shall grow
I don't want someone just to anchor me down
Cause the weight of the world is enough from this town

“Look at her, all alone”
I can hear all their laughter
When I reach the top
I'll be the one most sought after
ah-ah-ah

Why do they insist that love is so grand
Never satisfies, so why even try
So instead I have much bigger plans
To reach for the stars not held back by a gentleman

Late at night I sit and wonder
Intrusive thoughts storm through, with a clash of thunder
My mind goes gray with a flash of color
In my chest there's a relentless hunger
oh

But when I wake
Clarity from the storm soon sets place
As I wonder what it would be like to belong to a mind
Another heart
But the only problem
And when I wake
Realization of my fate sets place

But the only problem with no anchor under
There's no one to lift you up
With the weight of the world on my shoulders
No support
No one to say that you're not alone
But I am alone

On My Own

Music and Lyrics by
Carle Jordan Wirshba

Steadfast, $\text{♩} = 164$

Piano

8

Pno.

14

S. Solo

A $\text{♩} = 150$
f with attitude

Why do they tell me I

Pno.

A $\text{♩} = 150$
mf

23

S. Solo

need. some - one I'm fine on my own on my own I shall grow I don't

Pno.

29

S. Solo

want some - one just to an-chor me down cause the weight of the world is e -

Pno.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Steadfast, ♩ = 164' and 'Piano'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble. The vocal solo begins at measure 14 with the lyrics 'Why do they tell me I'. A first ending bracket labeled 'A' covers measures 14-15, marked 'f with attitude' and '♩ = 150'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth-note patterns. A second ending bracket labeled 'A' covers measures 16-17, marked 'mf' and '♩ = 150'. The vocal solo continues with the lyrics 'need. some - one I'm fine on my own on my own I shall grow I don't' starting at measure 23. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and eighth-note accompaniment. The final vocal line starts at measure 29 with the lyrics 'want some - one just to an-chor me down cause the weight of the world is e -'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth-note accompaniment.

35

S. Solo

nough from this town "look at her, all a - lone" I can hear all their laugh-ter when I reach the

Pno.

42

S. Solo

top I'll be the one most sought aft-er ah_ ha

Pno.

B

elegant ♩ = 170

50

S. Solo

ah_ ha ah_ ah_

Pno.

show off

58

S. Solo

Pno.

C

♩ = 164

65

S. Solo

Pno.

D

D

74

Pno.

81

Pno.

89

S. Solo

E $\text{♩} = 150$
f same attitude, but with a hint of despair

Why do they in - sist... that love is so grand ne-ver sat - is -

Pno.

E $\text{♩} = 150$
mf

96

S. Solo

fies so why e - ven try so in - stead I... have much big - ger plans to

Pno.

103

S. Solo

rit. **A tempo**

reach for the stars not held back by a gen - tle man "look at her, all a - lone" I can

Pno.

rit. **A tempo**

110 F ♩ = 170

S. Solo
hear all their laugh-ter when I reach the top I'll be the one most sought aft-er ah ah

Pno.

117

S. Solo
ah_ ah_

Pno.

125 *show off*

S. Solo
ah_ ah_

Pno.

133 G ♩ = 164

S. Solo

Pno. *mp*

Ballad, H ♩ = 112

142 *exaggerated inhale mp* *mp in awe*

S. Solo
oh_ Late at night I sit and

Pno. *mp*

S. Solo
 won - der _____ in - tru - sive thoughts storm through with a clash of thun - der my mind goes

Pno.

S. Solo
 gray with a flash of co - lor _____ in my chest there's a re - lent - less hung - er

Pno.

S. Solo
 oh _____

Pno.

S. Solo
 rit. _____

Pno.
 rit. _____

S. Solo
 But when I _____ wake _____ cla - ri - ty from the storm soon sets _____ place

Pno.
 mp 15^{mc}

218 M

S. Solo

that you're not a - lone_ that you're not a - lone_

Pno.

mf

Ped.

221 *mf* *fleeting* *whisper like*

S. Solo

but I am a - lone.

Pno.

p

N

Foreful Push,

227 ♩ = 164

Pno.

f

Ped.