

# Making Love Alone

music and lyrics by Marilyn Miller  
and Cheryl Hardwick

1 Freely

A log thrown on the fire, Two

1 *mp* colla voce

5 pro - files met as one, The ig - nit - ing of de - si - re in the

9 air. But when there's just one pro - file, and yet de - si - re

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Freely'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system (measures 1-4) includes the lyrics 'A log thrown on the fire, Two'. The second system (measures 5-8) includes 'pro - files met as one, The ig - nit - ing of de - si - re in the'. The third system (measures 9-12) includes 'air. But when there's just one pro - file, and yet de - si - re'. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings 'mp' and 'colla voce'.

grows, Des - pite the fact there's no one else to care, Must

14

ro - mance be a - band - oned, as it's fan - ning it's own flame, Wait - ing to

19

burst full blown? \_\_\_\_\_ No, there's a

24

spec - ial kind of bliss, Not en - gend - ered with a kiss,

28

32

Sur - rep - ti - tious - ly in - dulged in, less well - known, *Sva* For when

36

one can - not make love with an - oth - er, one can still make

41

Tempo di Beguine

love a - lone.

45

There's a

48

cer - tain — spec - ial — mag - ic, — to the touch of your own hand,

*mp*

51

And the spec - ial thrill know - ing that you will for sure

51

54

soon be feel - ing grand. And the ten - der swell of

54

57

rap - ture, you don't have to try to post - pone, That's what it's

57

60  
like when you're mak - ing love a - lone.

63  
Oh the sweet, sweet sound of your own breath - ing, — as the

*gliss*

66  
sky turns pale pink to hot, And the spec - ial thrill know - ing

69  
that you will not catch — God on - ly knows what. It's the

72

kind of love that fits hand in glove and bursts like a bud full

75

blown, That's what it's like when you're mak - ing love a -

78

lone. Who can de - scribe the spec - ial sweet - ness of know - ing the

*mf*

81

speed that you're go - ing is right? And is there an - y - thing as

*f*

84

thrill - ing as try - ing to keep the book op - en to page twen - ty four all night?

84

84

87

How re - as - sur - ing to know when it's fin' - lly time to go that you'll

87

87

90

still be there when you leave. And as dawn is break - ing you

90

90

93

hear your - self mak - ing a date for New Year's Eve. It's the

93

93

97 Freely

kind of love that fits hand in glove,

97 *mp* colla voce

100 Tempo di Beguine

Es - pec - ially when the glove is your own. For the days when you can't see their

100 *mf*

103

fac - es, the one who knows all the best pla - ces, Who'll

103 *mf*

106

ne - ver ask your sign on the phone, No, no, no sign.

106 *mf*



109

Due to the sim - ple ma - gic of mak - ing love, Not

112

tak - ing fak - ing mis - tak - ing love. The sim - ple ma - gic of

115

mak - ing love a - lone, Save on col - ogne! That's what it's

118

like, when you're mak - ing love a - lone,

121

A

121

121

124

lone! \_\_\_\_\_

124

124

V V V