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JUL 21 1919

At Rest In Flanders Fields

Words + Music
By
Myrtle M. Longenecker.

Intro. Moderato

p

With expression.

In Flanders fields the breezes blow The tall white lillies to and fro While far beneath our heroes lie Above the birds go singing.
The sun is shining o'er the land Where lillies bloom so tall and grand In Flanders fields they lie at rest For Freedom's cause they gave their

p

pp

p

by Short days they lived, saw setting sun Let us who live, see justice
best At rest they lie, their duty done The battle o'er, and right has

mf

M1646
.L

done Brave lads who lie in Flanders Fields At rest in Flanders fields.
won With grateful words aloud proclaim They did not die in vain.

f rit. poco. rit. ppp.

Refrain. -Slowly-

In Flanders Fields, In Flanders Fields.

p

Many crosses mark the spot. Of the lads we've not forgot.

mf

Mother's prayers and sweetheart's tears. Hoping thro' all joys and fears

p

rit.

Once again to clasp the hand Of their boys from No Man's Land

mf

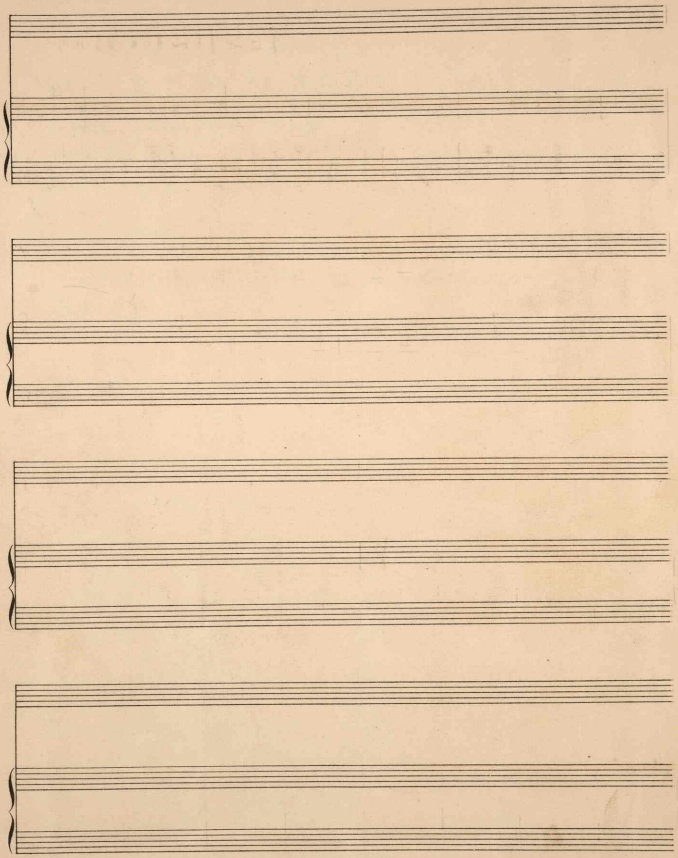
rit.

poco rit.

Who now are lying 'neath the sod, At rest in Flanders fields.

Poco rit.

pp



G S NY No. 9

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Cello Obligato. At Rest in Flanders Fields

Moderato 9

p

pp

p

mf

Rit.

f

Poco Rit.

ppp

Chorus:-

p

mf

p

mf

Rit.

poco. rit.

pp