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In Flanders' Fields

Lieut. Col. J. McCrae.

High

Low

Mary L. D. Macfarland.

Andante solenne

mp

In Flan-ders' Fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross - es, row on

P

poco cresc.

row, That mark our place, and in the sky The larks still brave - ly sing-ing

poco cresc.

rit.

PP

fly, Scarce heard a-mid the guns be-low. We are the dead. Short days a-

rit.

PP

go We lived, felt dawn and sun set glow, Loved and were loved, and now we

M1646
.M

lento

rit.

lie Loved and were loved and now we lie In Flanders' Fields, in Flanders' Fields.

lento

rit.

Piu mosso e agitato

Take up our quarrel with the foe, To you from fall-ing hands we throw The

f

If Molto rit.

Tempo I.

mf

Torch – be yours to hold it high; If ye break faith with us who die, if you break

mf

molto rit. e dim. al fine.

p

faith with us who die, We shall not sleep, tho' poppies grow In Flanders' fields, in Flanders' fields.

col canto

molto rit. e dim. al fine.

pp

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