© CI E465912
DEC 29 1919

Two Songs

POEMS BY

LIEUT. COL. JOHN McCRAE

MUSIC BY

ROSE PRINGLE

In Flander's Field
O Guns Fall Silent

Price 60 Cents Each

LUCKHARDT & BELDER
10 WEST 45TH STREET, NEW YORK

M1646
.P

Oh Guns Fall Silent

Lt. Col. JOHN Mc CRAE

ROSE PRINGLE

Andante

mf *Solenne*

O guns, fall si - lent till the dead men

Piano

f *mf*

hear A - bove their heads the le - gions press - ing on;

dim. e rall.

(These fought their fight in time of bit - ter fear, And died not know-ing how the

dim. e rall.

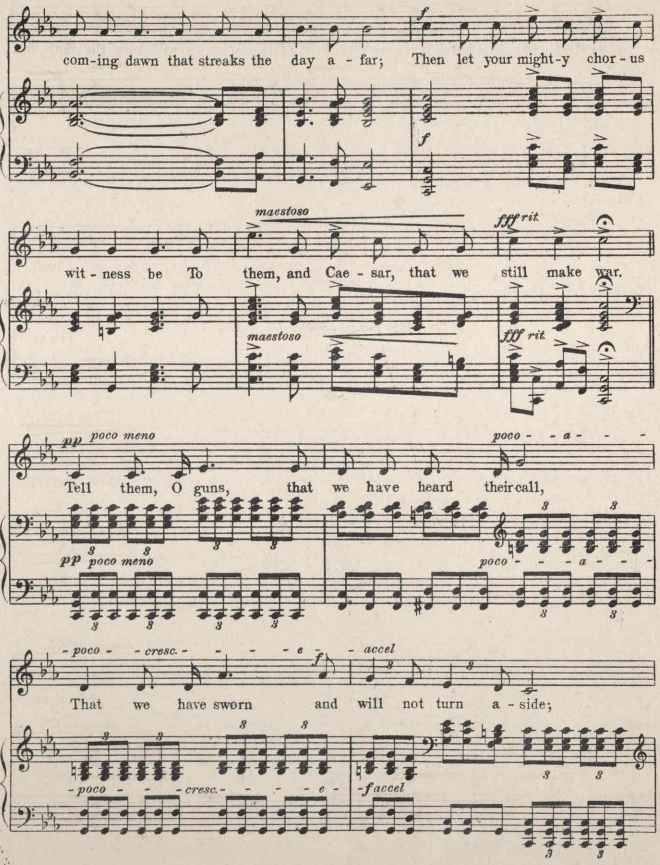
p *f a tempo*

day had gone.) O flash - ing muz-zles, pause, And let them see The

p *f a tempo* *col canto*

※ Poem printed by permission, from the Vol. "In Flanders Field & other poems" Pub by G.P. Putnam's Sons, N.Y. & Lon.

Copyright MCMXIX by Rose Pringle
International Copyright Secured


f
com-ing dawn that streaks the day a - far; Then let your might-y chor - us
f
maestoso
fff rit.
wit - ness be To them, and Cae - sar, that we still make war.
maestoso
fff rit.
pp poco meno
poco - - a - - -
Tell them, O guns, that we have heard their call,
pp poco meno
poco - - a - - -
- poco - - cresc. - - - - e - - accel
f
That we have sworn and will not turn a - side;
- poco - - - cresc. - - - - e - - f accel

ff deciso

That we will on - ward till we win or fall, That we will keep the faith for

ff deciso

p

which they died. Bid them be pat - ient, and some day a - non,

p

rit. *a tempo*

They shall feel earth en-wrapt in si - lence deep; Shall greet, in won - der-ment, the

rit. *a tempo*

p *rit.* *ppp*

qui - et dawn, And in con - tent may turn them to their sleep.

p *rit.* *ppp*

477968