©CLE 423558 R.
MAY -6 1918

apl 10 1918

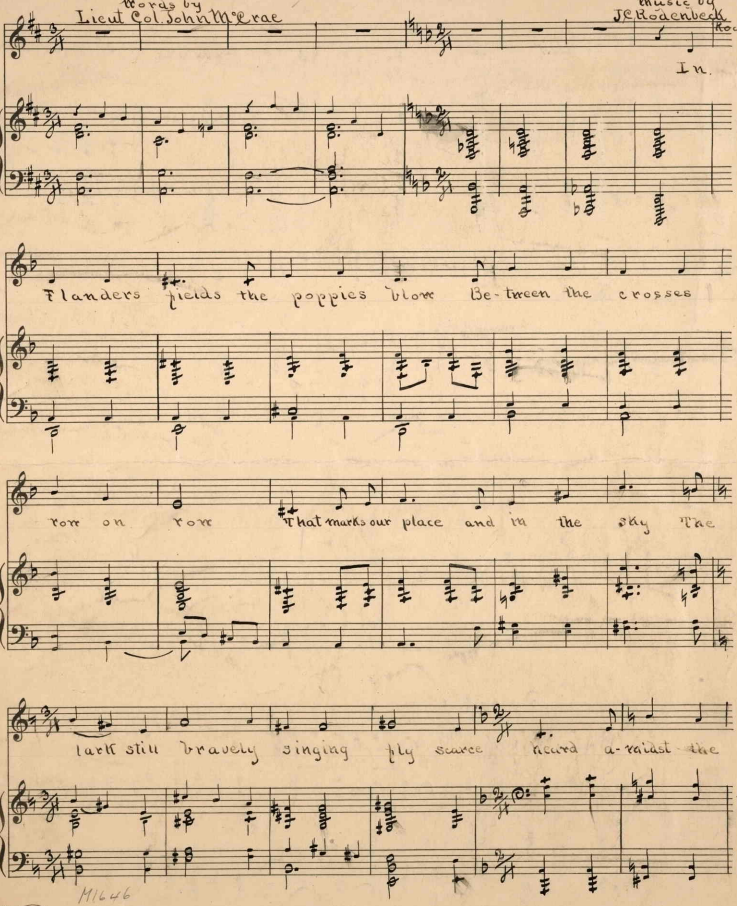
In Flanders Fields

Words by Lieut Col. John McCrae

Music by J.C. Rodenbeck

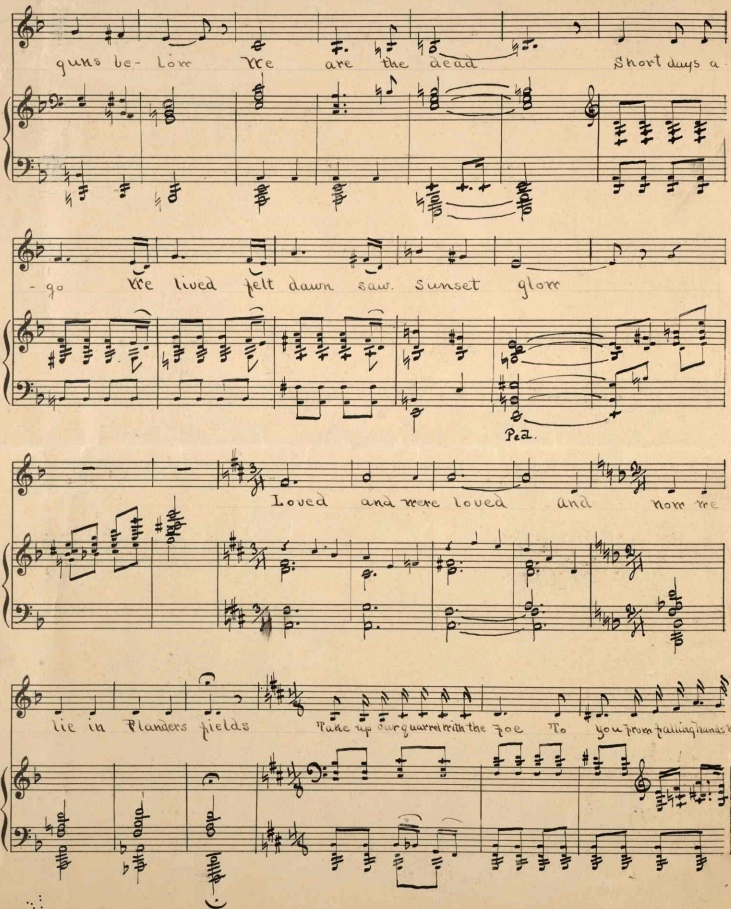
Rochester N.Y.

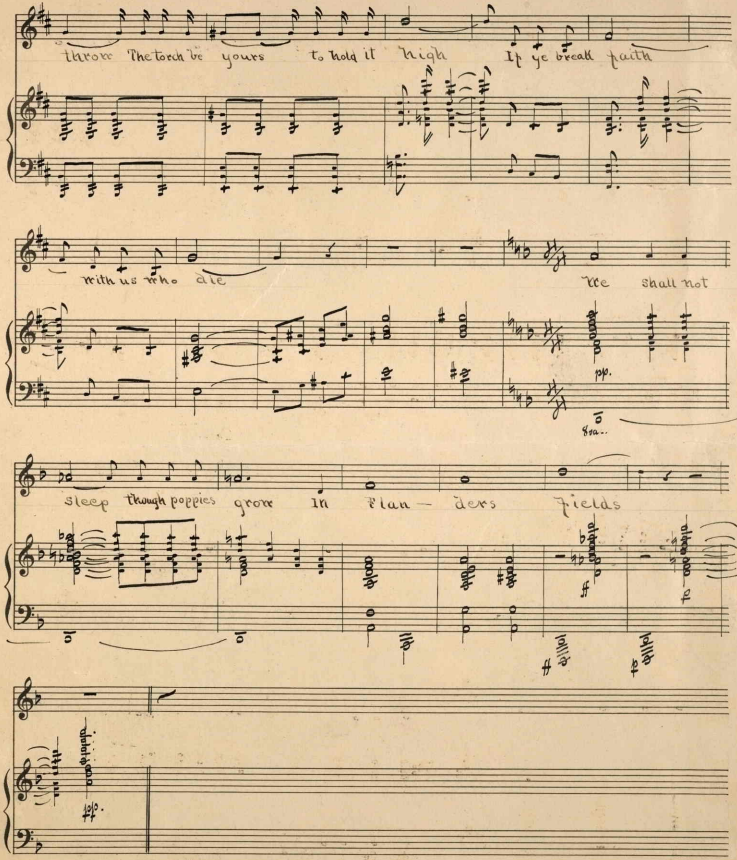
In Flanders fields the poppies blow Be-tween the crosses row on row That marks our place and in the sky The lark still bravely singing fly scarce heard a-midst the



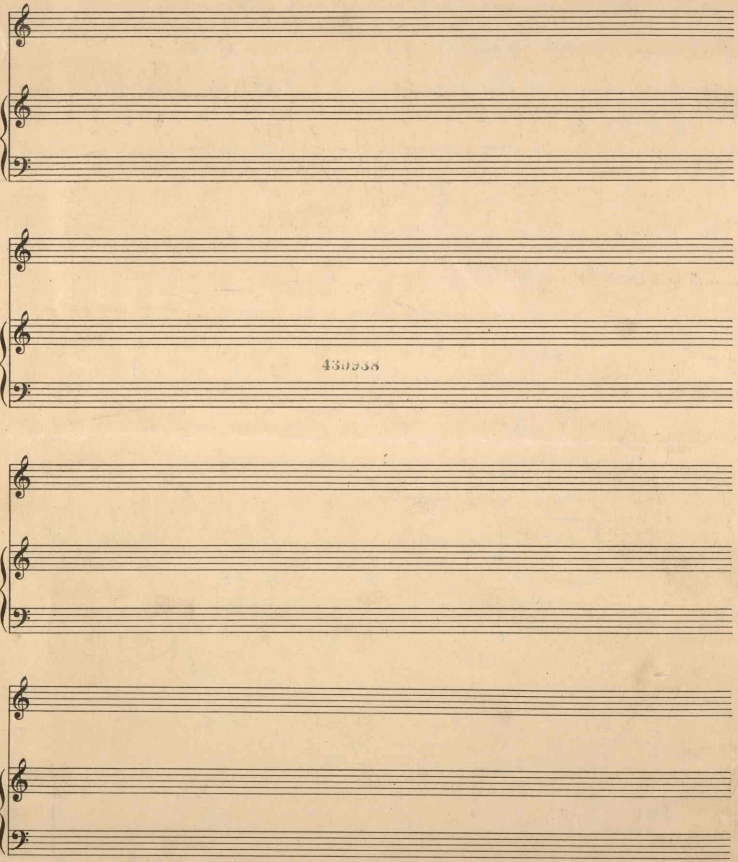
M1646
.R

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.


guns be- low We are the dead Short days a
- go We lived felt dawn saw sunset glow
Ped.
Loved and were loved and Now we
lie in Flanders fields Take up our quarrel with the foe To
you from failing hands we



Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10–12 lines.


430938