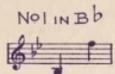
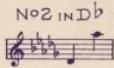


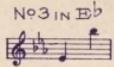
No 1 IN B \flat



No 2 IN D \flat

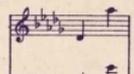


No 3 IN E \flat



VOCAL DUET

HIGH VOICE



LOW VOICE



CHRIST IN FLANDERS

SONG

WORDS BY

GORDON JOHNSTONE

MUSIC BY

WARD-STEPHENS

ALSO PUBLISHED AS	
VOCAL DUET (FOR HIGH AND LOW VOICE)	40 NET
RECITATION (MUSICAL SETTING BY WARD-STEPHENS OF GORDON JOHNSTONE'S WORDS)	40 NET
FEMALE OCTAVO (TRIO FOR S.S.C.)	15 NET
MALE OCTAVO (QUARTETTE FOR T & B)	15 NET
MIXED OCTAVO (QUARTETTE FOR S.A.T.B.)	15 NET
SONG ORCHESTRATION (DB)	
14 PARTS AND PIANO	90 NET
10 PARTS AND PIANO	65 NET

PRICE 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ NET CASH
40 CENTS (NET CASH)
(NO DISCOUNT)

CHAPPELL & CO LTD.

50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

NEW YORK:
41, EAST 34 $\frac{1}{2}$ STREET.

TORONTO:
347, YONGE STREET.

MELBOURNE:
107, COLLINS STREET.

Copyright, MCMXIX, by Chappell & Co Ltd.

Christ In Flanders

Words by
GORDON JOHNSTONE

Duet for High and Low Voice

Music by
WARD - STEPHENS

Moderato (not dragging)

HIGH VOICE

LOW VOICE

(Trumpets in the distance)

mp
sempre staccato

Have you

Have you

seen Him on fields of Flan-ders with His brave and ten- der smile?_ Did He

seen Him on fields of Flan-ders with His brave and ten- der_ smile?_ Did He

mp

ease your load on that shell-swept road on the last long wea- ry mile? Did you

ease your load on that shell swept road on the last long wea- ry mile? Did you

meet Him a-mong your com-rades From far and dis - tant lands? In the

meet Him a-mong your com-rades From far and dis - tant lands? In the

vigoroso
sun's red glare did you see Christ there with the heart of France in His hand?

f

sun's red glare did you see Christ there with the heart of France in His hand?

f

Maestoso
f *mf*

mf

mf I have

mf I have

mf

prayed in her fields of pop - pies, I have laughed with the men who

prayed in her fields of pop pies, I have laughed with the men who

Piano

died — But in all my ways and through all my days Like a

died — But in all my ways and through all my days Like a

Tenderly

Tenderly

friend He walked be - side. I have seen a sight un - der

friend He walked be - side. I have seen a sight un - der

marcato

marcato

Piano

no retard

Hea - ven That on - ly God un - der

Hea - ven That on - ly God, that on - ly

stands. In the bat - tle's glare I have seen Christ there.

God un - der - stands. In the bat - tle's glare I have seen Christ there.

with the sword of God in His hand.

— with the sword of God with the sword of God in His hand.

Christ in Flanders

Have you seen Him on fields of Flanders
With His brave and tender smile?
Did He ease your load on that shell-swept road
On that last long weary mile?
Did you meet Him among your comrades
From far and distant lands?
In the sun's red glare, did you see Christ there
With the heart of France in His Hand?

I have prayed in her fields of poppies,
I have laughed with the men who died —
But in all my ways, and through all my days
Like a friend He walked beside.
I have seen a sight under Heaven
That only God understands
In the battle's glare I have seen Christ there
With the Sword of God in His Hand.

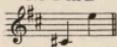
Gordon Johnstone

FEATURED BY MADAME SCHUMANN-HEINK

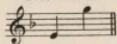
HAVE YOU SEEN HIM IN FRANCE?

(Brother O' Mine)

No. 1 in D



No. 2 in F



Words by
GORDON JOHNSTONE

Music by
WARD - STEPHENS

Moderato

Have you

seen him in France, just a wee lit tle chap, Bro-ther, O Bro - ther O'

Mine, — With his dark cur - ly hair un - der - neath Kha - ki cap,
Brother, O Brother O' Mine.

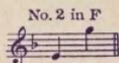
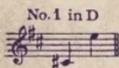
Have you met him out there underneath foreign skies,
With a song on his lips and his great laughing eyes,
Has he bound up your wounds for the lad's motherwise, Brother, O Brother O' Mine.

He was like a young tree by his own father's side, Brother, O Brother O' Mine.
But his step was as brave as his glory and pride, Brother, O Brother O' Mine.
He smiled up in me face, when it came time to start,
With a kiss from them both, when the drums made us part,
With a smile from them both, but the smile broke me heart,
Brother, Dear Brother O' Mine.

FEATURED BY MADAME SCHUMANN-HEINK

HAVE YOU SEEN HIM IN FRANCE?

(Brother O' Mine)



Words by
GORDON JOHNSTONE

Music by
WARD-STEPHENS

Moderato

Have you

seen him in France, just a wee lit tle chap, Bro-ther, O Bro - ther O'

Mine,— With his dark cur - ly hair un - der - neath Kha - ki cap,
Brother, O Brother O' Mine.

Have you met him out there underneath foreign skies,
With a song on his lips and his great laughing eyes,
Has he bound up your wounds for the lad's motherwise, Brother, O Brother O' Mine.

He was like a young tree by his own father's side, Brother, O Brother O' Mine.
But his step was as brave as his glory and pride, Brother, O Brother O' Mine.
He smited up in me face, when it came time to start,
With a kiss from them both, when the drums made us part,
With a smile from them both, but the smile broke me heart,
Brother, Dear Brother O' Mine.

Copyright, 1918, by Chappell & Co., Ltd.