©CLE445240
MAR 21 1919

1.

by Marguerite Dolphin

When The Poppies Bloom In Picardy

Marcia (not too fast)

mf

1. A-cross the sea in Pi-car-dy the scar-let pop-pies bloom, They
2. With pop-pies in their hel——mets, To bat-tle forth they went, And

mf

twine their ta-tal beau-ty round man-y lone-ly tombs, There Death stalked grim and
red-der than the darkhed flow'rs, their life-blood there was spent. But not in vain their

de-so-late, Spread-ing its ter-ror far, and claimed a-mong its
sa-cri-fice, on his-to-ry's page shall glow, And flow'rs im-mor-tal

H16d6
D

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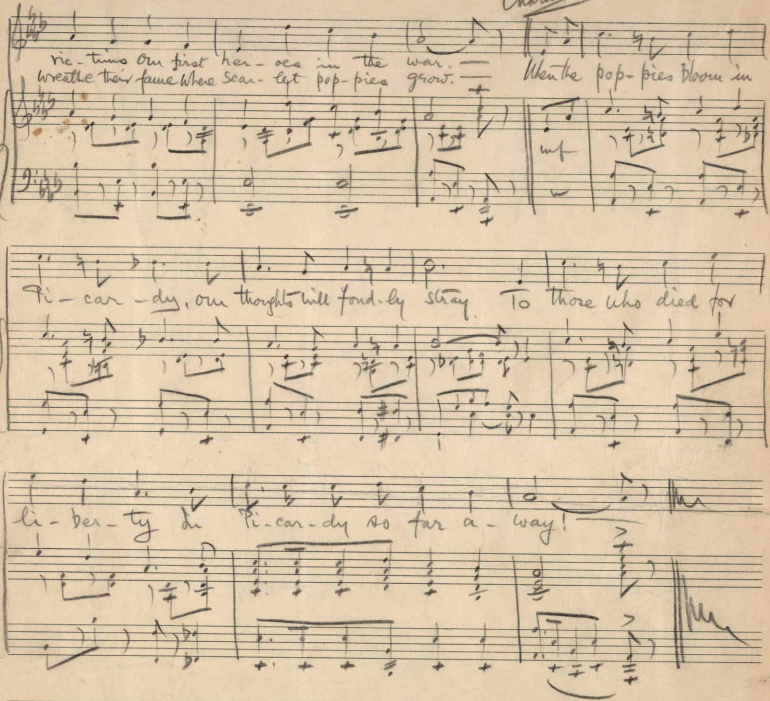
605 Bluff St, Dubuque - Iowa

Chorus


vic-tims our first her-oes in the war.
When the pop-pies bloom in
wreathe their fame Where scar-let pop-pies grow.
pi-car-dy, our thoughts will fond-ly stray To those who died for
li-ber-ty in Pi-car-dy so far a-way!

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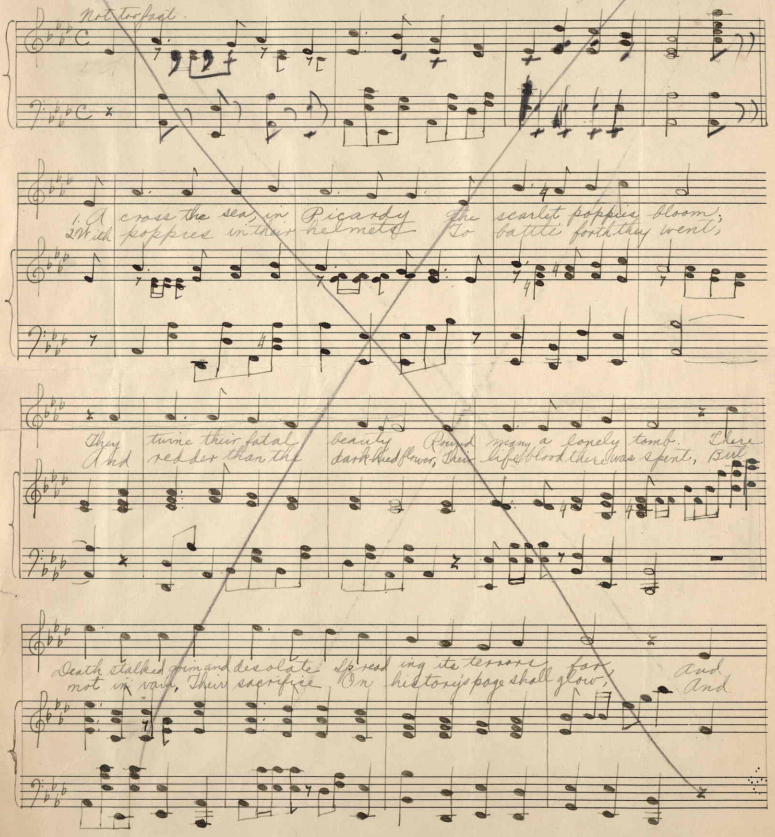
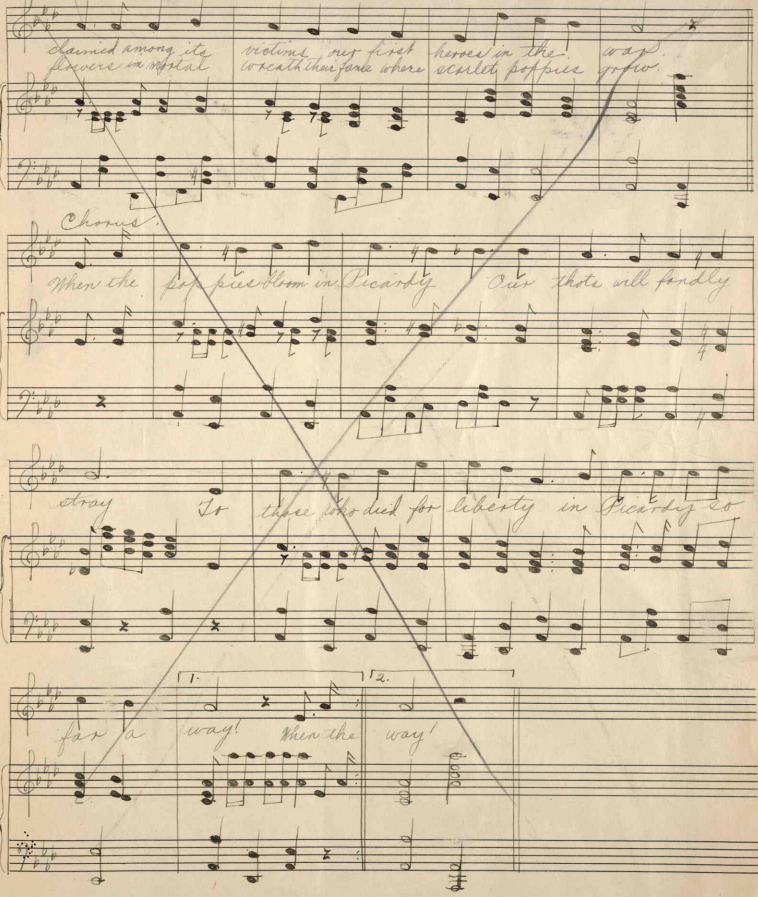
When The Poppies Bloom in Picardy

(New arrangement)

Marguerite Dolphin





claimed among its victims our first heroes in the war.
flowers in mortal wreath their fame where scarlet poppies grow.

Chorus.

When the poppies bloom in Picardy Our thots will fondly

stray To those who died for liberty in Picardy so

far a way! When the way!