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# I DID THE BEST I COULD

WORDS BY

J. ARTHUR BROWNE

MUSIC BY

LEO FRIEDMAN

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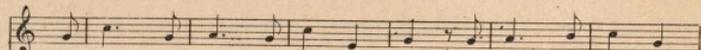
# I Did The Best I Could

Words by J ARTHUR BROWNE

Music by LEO FRIEDMAN



Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.



He fought o'er there on Flan - ders' field, And in the trench with  
Will pop - pies grow o'er Flan - ders' fields, To his mem - ry will



Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, continuing the rhythmic and harmonic support.



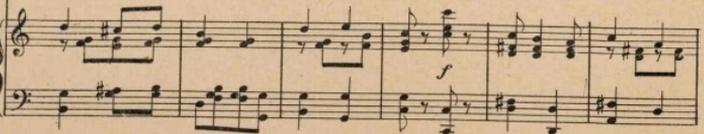
mud to his knees, He fought so true on Flan - ders' fields, And  
they form a shield, When pop - pies grow o'er Flan - ders' fields, To



Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, including a key signature change to one sharp (F#).



while death lurked near un - to his heels, Giv - ing his youth where  
his sa - cred shrine they all will kneel, In wor - ship o'er his



Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, marked *f*, concluding the piece.

pop - pies grew, Fight - ing brave - ly for both me and you.  
 glor - ious deed, When the pop - pies grow o'er Flan - ders' field.

CHORUS

Will you break the news to my moth - er, ..... Tell her I died for

oth - ers ..... That my com - rades' lives were in dan - ger ..... And 'twas

in my pow'r to save them ..... Tell her I did the

best I could, Yes, I did the best I could.

