

In Flanders Fields

for Douglas Brownlee

John McCrae

♩ = circa 66

Jeff Enns

mourful, always moving

mp

In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies blow Be-

mp

In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies blow Be-

mp

In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies blow Be-

p

mp

6

tween the cros - ses row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, — the

6

tween the cros - ses row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, — the

6

tween the cros - ses row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, — the

6

11 *f*

larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly, fly, —

larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly, fly, —

larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly, fly, —

larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly, fly, —

mf *f*

16 *p*

fly — scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low.

fly — scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low.

fly — scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low.

fly — scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low.

p

22 *mp*

We are the dead,

22 *mp*

We are the dead,

22 *mp*

We are the dead,

22

22

29 *mf*

we are the dead. Short days a - go, _____ short days a - go _____ We loved, _____

29 *mf*

we are the dead. Short days a - go, _____ short days a - go _____ We loved, _____

29 *mf*

we are the dead. Short days a - go, _____ short days a - go _____ We loved, felt

29

29 *p*

36 *mp* felt dawn, saw sun - set glow, loved and were loved,

36 *mp* felt dawn, saw sun - set glow, loved and were loved,

36 *mp* dawn, saw sun - set glow, loved and were loved,

36 *mp*

41 *p* were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

41 *p* were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

41 *p* were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

41 *p*

♩. = 112

47 *f* much faster rit.

Take up our quar-rel with the foe, — take up our quar-rel with the foe:

47 *f* rit.

Take up our quar-rel with the foe, — take up our quar-rel with the foe:

47 *f* rit.

Take up our quar-rel with the foe, — take up our quar-rel with the foe:

47 *f* rit.

♩ = 80

54 *mf* , *ff* piu mosso

To you — from — fail-ing hands we throw — the — torch; be yours to hold it high.

54 *mf* , *ff* piu mosso

To you — from — fail-ing hands we throw — the — torch; be yours to hold it high.

54 *mf* , *ff* piu mosso

To you — from — fail-ing hands we throw — the — torch; be yours to hold it high. a tempo primo

54 *ff* *mp*

59 *mp*
 If ye break faith with us who die we shall not sleep, we shall not sleep, we shall not

59 *mp*
 If ye break faith with us who die we shall not sleep, we shall not sleep, we shall not

59 *mp*
 If ye break faith with us who die we shall not sleep, we shall not sleep, we shall not

59

59

64 *p*
 sleep, — though pop-pies grow in Flan - ders fields.

64 *p*
 sleep, — though pop-pies grow in Flan - ders fields.

64 *p*
 sleep, — though pop-pies grow — in Flan - ders fields.

64

64 *p*