

49

In Flanders Fields

(1919)

McCrae

Maestoso (but with energy and not too slowly)

ten. r.h. l.h. ten. rit. trem. trem. trem. ten.

f

7 *mf*

In Flan-ders fields the_ pop - pies blow, Be tween the cross-es,
(Baritone or Male Chorus)

p mf

12 *faster*

row on row That mark our place; And in the sky the larks still brave-ly sing-ing fly, Scarce

hold back a little Piu moto

*hold back here**(less restrained)*

heard a - midst the guns be - low ——— We are the dead. Short days a -

f *hold back* *l.h.* *a tempo* *l.h.* *più ten.* *p*

-go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie in Flanders

f *ten. mf* *slower* *l.h.* *l.h.* *l.h.* *l.h.* *slower* *mf*

fields ——— Take up ——— our quar - rel with the foe! To

with marked even rhythm *ad lib* *decisively, evenly and broadly (largamente)*

ff *ff*

32

fff

you _____ from fall - ing hands we throw, we throw the torch. Be yours to hold it

35

high _____ If ye break faith with us who die We

38

slower *mp*

shall not sleep though the poppies grow In Flanders fields. _____

slower *mp* *decresc.* *p* *pp* *pp*

The G#'s should sound after the roll.