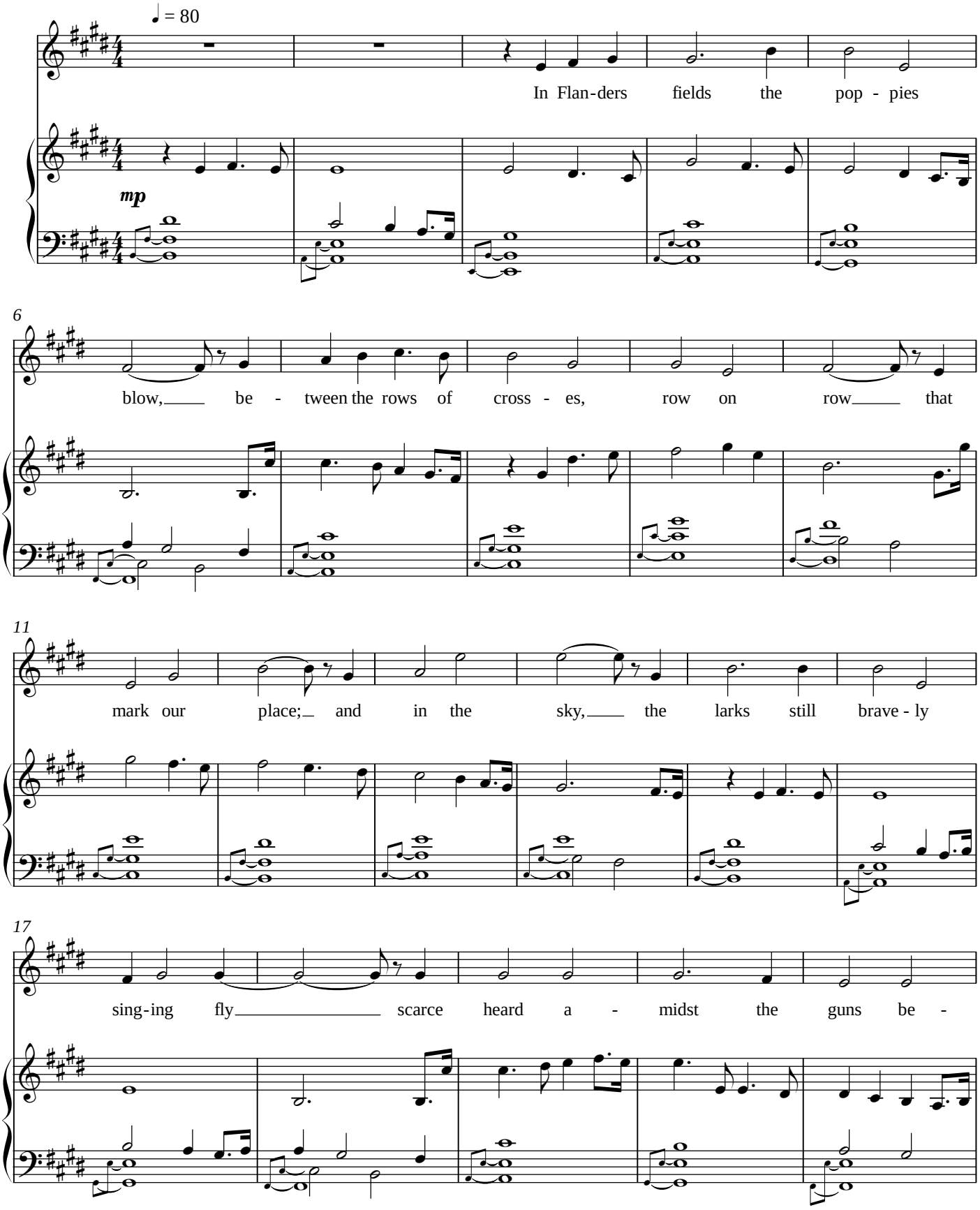
In Flanders Fields

John McCrae (1872-1918)

to the war dead who have fought and continue to fight for freedom for others as for themselves

Gary Bachlund



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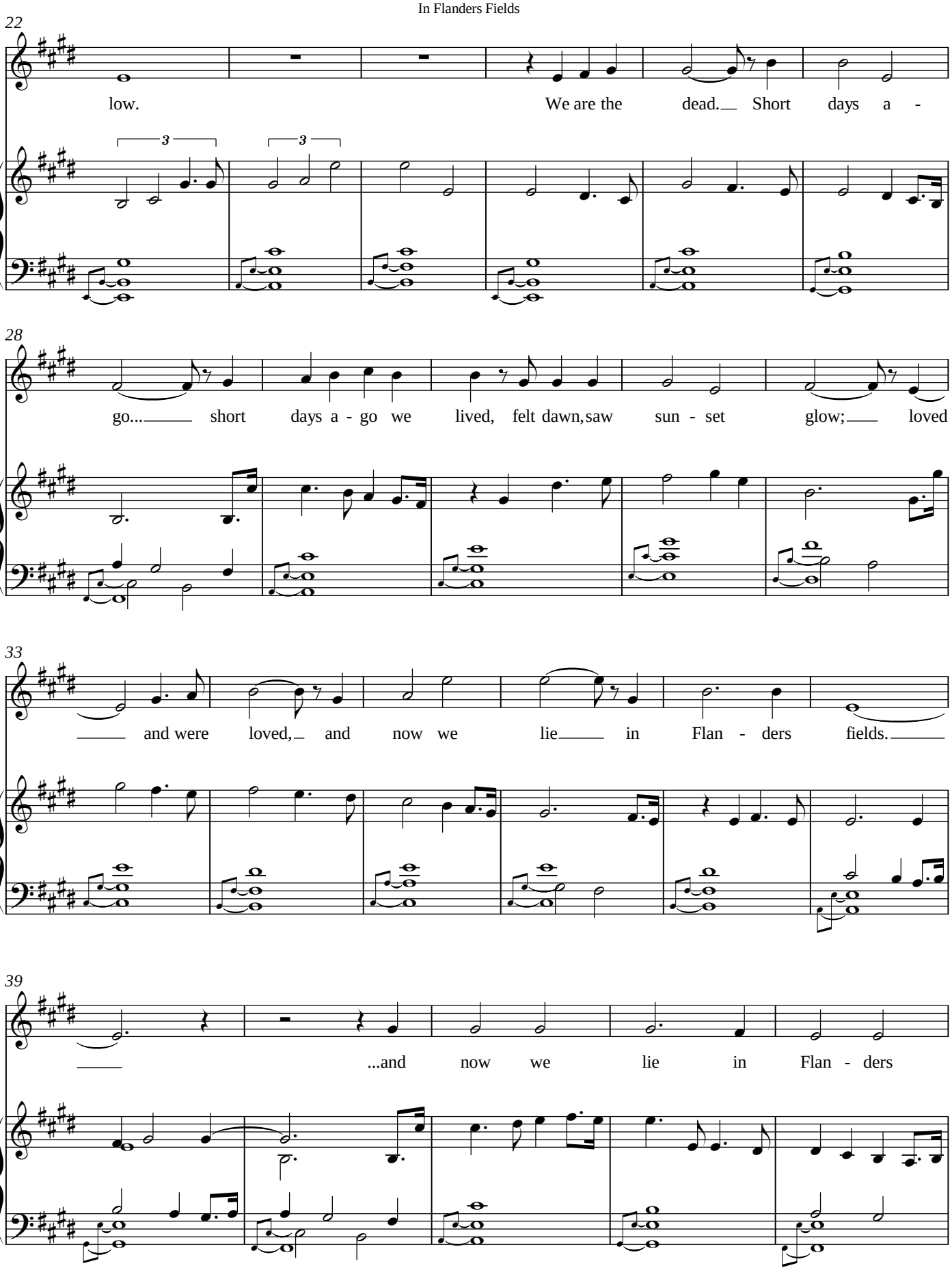
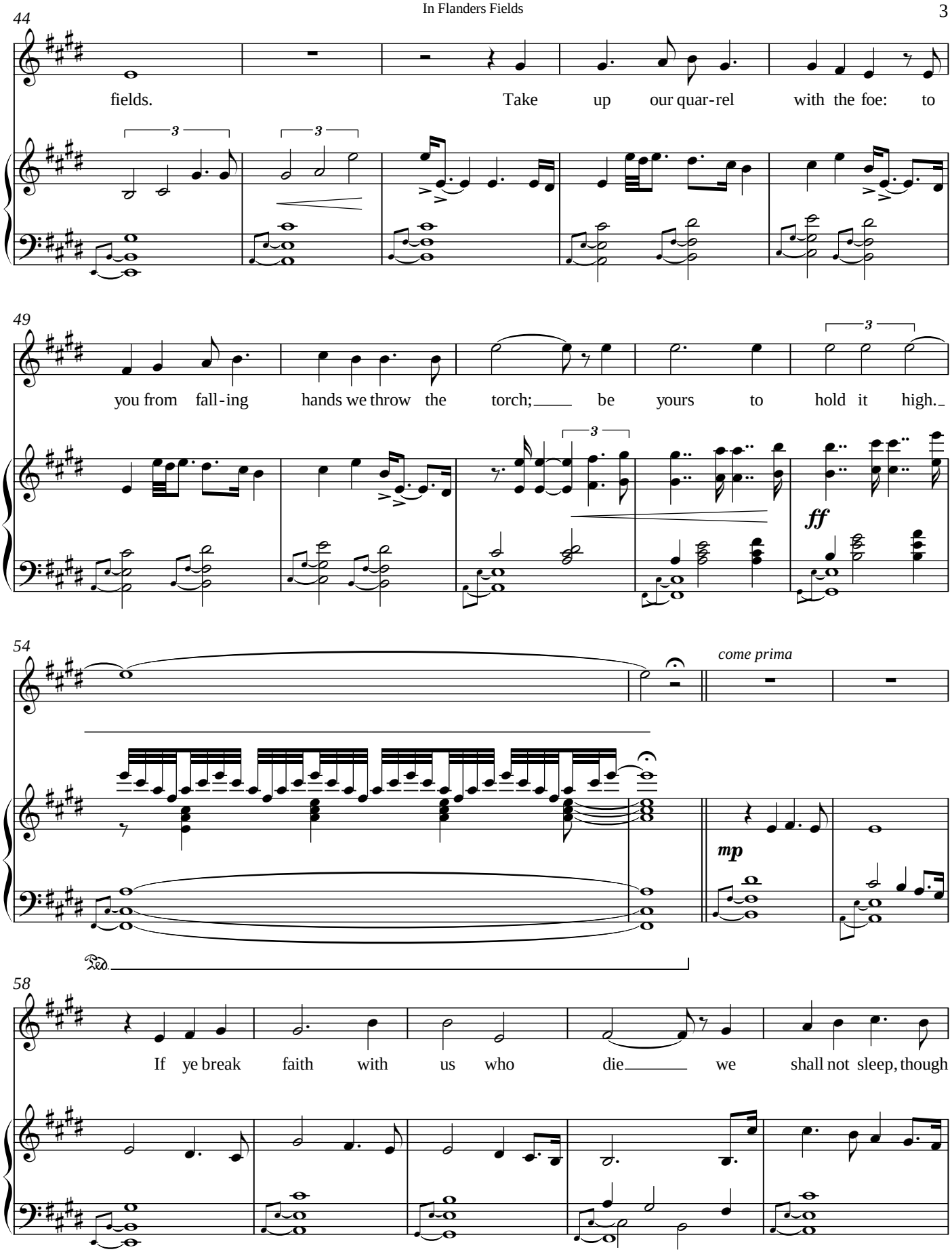
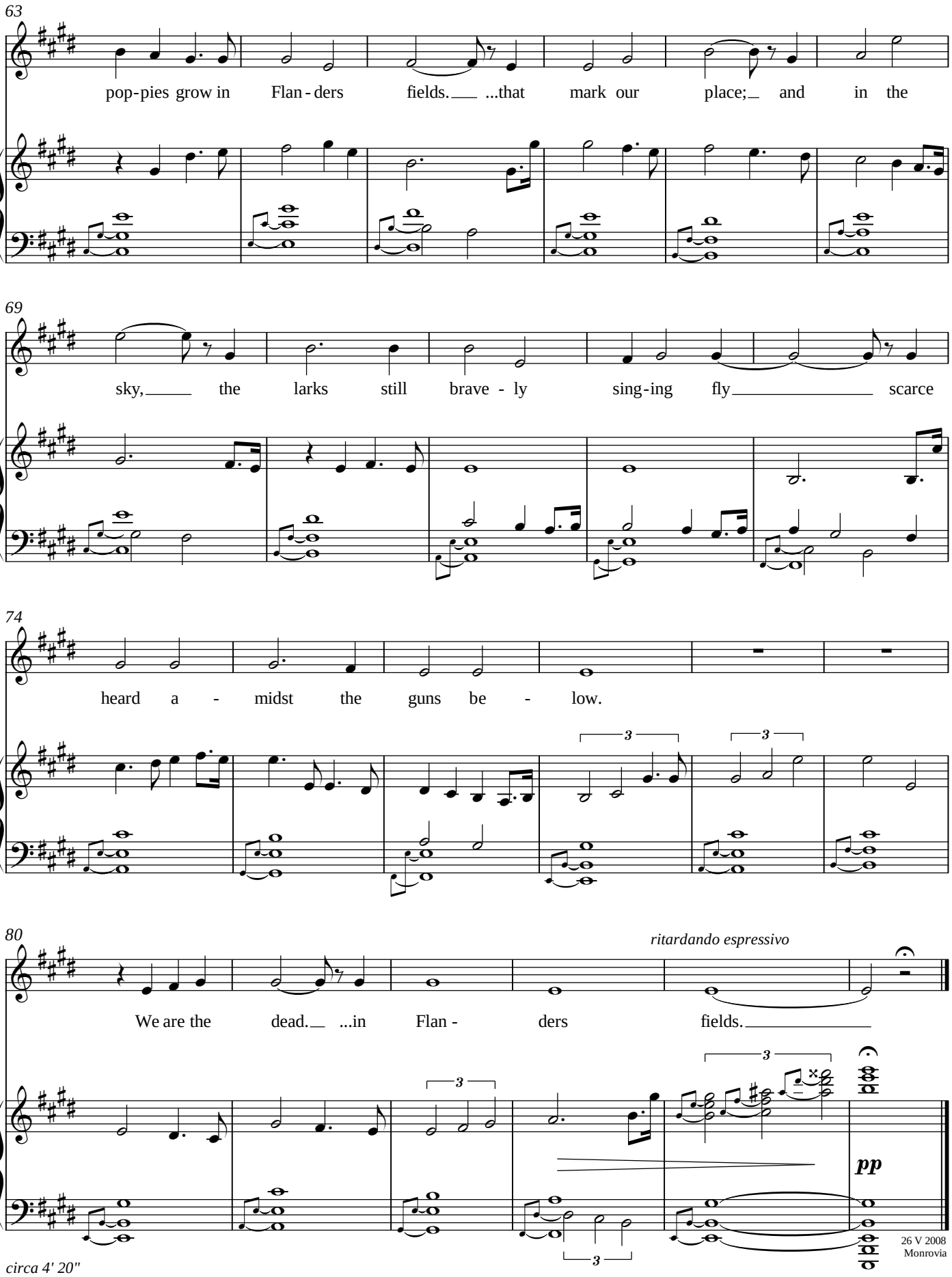

22
low.
We are the dead. Short days a -
28
go... short days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow; loved
33
and were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.
39
...and now we lie in Flan - ders


44
fields. Take up our quar-rel with the foe: to
49
you from fall-ing hands we throw the torch; be yours to hold it high.
ff
54
come prima
mp
Ped.
58
If ye break faith with us who die we shall not sleep, though


63
pop-pies grow in Flan-ders fields. ...that mark our place; and in the
69
sky, the larks still brave-ly sing-ing fly scarce
74
heard a-midst the guns be-low.
80
ritardando espressivo
We are the dead. ...in Flan-ders fields.
pp
circa 4' 20"
26 V 2008
Monrovia