

Dedicated to
The Gold Star Division of the Service Star Legion.



In Flanders Fields
SONG

With Pianoforte Accompaniment

WORDS BY

LIEUT. COL. JOHN MC CRAE

COMPOSED BY

MRS. PERCY LLOYD CILLEY

Price 60 cents

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IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Poem by
Lieut. Col. JOHN McCRAE

Music by
Mrs. PERCY LLOYD GILLEY

Andante con moto

In Flanders fields the pop-pies blow, Be-tween the

cross-es, row on row, That mark our place; And in the sky the larks still

brave-ly sing-ing fly, Scarce heard a-midst the guns be-low. We are the

dead. Short days a-go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun-set glow, Loved and were

f *p* *rit.* **Animato**

loved, And now we lie In Flan-ders fields In Flan-ders fields. Take up our

p *cresc.*

quar - rel with the foe, To you from fall - ing hands we throw the torch, Be

Allargando *A poco piu Lento*

yours to hold it high. Be yours to hold it high. If ye break

morendo

faith with us who die We shall not sleep tho' pop-pies blow In Flan-ders fields.

p *morendo*

