

For the victims of Leuven and Dinant (Flanders) and all the senseless dead of World War I

In Flanders Fields

May 3rd 1915

Lyrics:
John Alexander McCrae
1872 - 1918

Music:
Alwin M. Schronen
opus 40, Nr. 36

Adagio ♩ = 60 *pp*

T I
In Flan-ders Fields the pop - pies blow,

T II
In Flan-ders Fields the pop-pies blow,

B I
pp
In Flan-ders Fields the pop-pies blow bet-ween the cros-ses, row on row,

B II
pp
In Flan-ders Fields the pop - pies blow bet-ween the cros-ses, row on row,

8 *p* *f* *p*

that mark our place and in the sky the larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly scarce heard a-

p *f* *p*

that mark our place and in the sky the larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly scarce heard a-

p *f* *p*

that mark our place and in the sky the larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly scarce heard a-

p *f* *p*

that mark our place and in the sky the larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly scarce heard a-

18 *pp* *f* **Vivo** ♩ = 120

mid. We are the dead, the dead. Short days a - go, we lived, we lived, felt

mid. We are the dead, the dead. Short days a - go, we lived, we lived, felt

mid the guns be - low. The dead, the dead. Short days a - go, we lived, we lived, felt

mid the guns be - low. The dead, the dead. Felt

28 **Tempo I** ♩ = 60 *mf* *p*

dawn, saw sun - set glow, loved and were loved, and now we lie in

dawn, saw sun - set glow, loved and were loved and now we lie in

dawn, and now we lie in

dawn, and now we lie in

37 *Overtone*s - if possible *pp*

Flan - ders fields, Ooh in Flan - ders fields.

Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders Fields.

Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders fields.

Flan - ders fields, Ooh in Flan - ders Fields.

47 **alla marcia** ♩ = 100 **rit.**

But ev'-ry war is the re - al foe: To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch of peace to

To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch of peace to

To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch, peace,

52

hold it high, the torch, high, the torch of peace to hold it high,

hold it high, the torch of peace to hold it high, the torch of peace to hold it high,

hold it high, the torch, hold it high, the torch, peace, hold it high,

hold high, the torch, hold, high, the torch, peace, hold it high,

57 **Adagio** ♩ = 78

high. If ye break faith with us who die

high. If ye break faith with us who die

mp we shall not sleep, though pop - pies grow _____ in Flan-ders fields. Aah _____

mp we shall not sleep, though pop - pies grow _____ in Flan-ders fields. Aah _____

_____ in Flan-ders fields. Aah _____

_____ in Flan-ders fields. Aah _____

Whispering: *p*

Whispering: *p*

Whispering: *p*

Whispering: *p*

73 *Speaker:* Saw sunset glow ... loved ... and were loved ... , *pp*

Mmh Ooh

Mmh Ooh

Mmh Ooh

Mmh Ooh

Mmh Ooh

rit. *Overtones - if possible*

82 *audibly deep inhale ppp*

Mmh

Mmh