

In Flanders Fields - Practice Copy

McRae, Jacobson, Emerson

Soprano

Alto

Baritone

4

Sop

A

B

mp

Unis *mp*

In Flan - ders fields the pop - pies

7

Sop

A

B

blow be - tween the cross es, row on row, that mark our

10

Sop

A

B

place; and in the sky the larks, still brave - ly sing - ing,

13

Sop

A

B

fly. Scarcely heard a - mid the guns be -

mf

16

Sop

A

B

low, We are the Dead. Short days a go we lived, felt

19

Sop

A

B

dawn, say sun - set glow, loved and were loved, and now we

22

Sop

A

B

lie. In Flan - dersfields, in Flan - dersfields! *f* And now we

25

Sop

A

B

lie in Flan - dersfields. *f* Take up your

28

Sop

A

B

quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - inghands we

31

Sop

A

B

throw the torch; be yours to hold it high. *f* If ye break

34

Sop

A

B

faith with us who die. We shall not sleep, thoughpop - pies

37

Sop

A

B

grow in Flan - ders fields, in Flan - dersfields. We shall not

40

Sop

A

B

sleep, thoughpop - pies grow in Flan - dersfields, in Flan - ders

43

Sop

A

B

fields.