

In Flanders Fields

(SSATB Unaccompanied)

Poem by John McCrae (1872-1918)

Doug Andrews

Andante

Sop. only p molto espr. 2 3 *SA unison* 4

(Du) Du Du Du Du Du (Du) Du Du Du Du Du

Bass only p molto espr. *Add Ten.*

5 6 7 *cresc.* 8 *mp*

In Fland-ers fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross - es, row on

TB p *cresc.* *mp*

9 *p* 10 11

row, That mark our place; and in the sky (and in the sky) The

p

12 *mf* 13 14 (the) 15

larks, still brave - ly sing-ing, fly Scarce heard a - mid the guns be -

mf

(Scarce)

16 *p* *f* 17 18 19 *mf*

low. We are the Dead. Short days a - go We lived, felt dawn, saw the

p *f*

20 21 22 *p*

sun-set glow. in Fland-ers

mf unis. *cresc.* *p*

We loved and were loved, and now we lie in Fland-ers

rit. *a tempo* 23 *pp* 24 25 26

fields. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we

pp

fields.

allarg. *a tempo* 27 28 29 *Sop. solo mf* 30

If ye break faith with

cresc. *mf* *f* *mp*

throw The torch; be yours to hold it high (If ye break faith) with us who

cresc. *mf* *f* *mp*

31 32 *end solo* 33 34

us who die We shall not sleep

die We shall not sleep though pop-pies grow in Fland - ers

p

p

in

35 *pp* 36 *f* 37

fields. We are the Dead. Short days a - go We

pp *f*

38 lived, felt dawn, saw the 39

We lived, felt dawn, sun - set glow. *mf*

We

40 41 *rit.* *p*

(in Fland - ers)

p

loved and were loved, and now we lie in Fland - ers

Slower, with passion

42 *pp* 43 44

fields. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from

fields. *pp*

45 46 47 48 *Sop. duet* *mf*

If

cresc. *f*

fail - ing hands we throw The torch; be yours to hold it high (If ye break faith)

cresc. *f*

49 50 51 *end duet*

ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep

mp

with us who die, We shall not sleep though

mp

52 *p* 53 54 55 *molto rit.* *pp*

pop - pies grow in Fland - ers fields (in Fland - ers fields.)

p *pp*

(in)