

# In Flanders Fields

SATB

*For My Father*

Duration: 2' 22"

Text: John McCrae

Music: Steve Murray

**In chant style and quiet throughout**

Staggered breathing as necessary

Soprano *p*  
In Flan - ders fields — the pop - pies blow be - tween the cross - es,

Alto *p*  
In Flan - ders fields — the pop - pies blow be - tween the cross - es,

Tenor *p*  
In Flan - ders fields — the pop - pies blow be - tween the cross - es,

Bass *p*

**Perusal Score: Not For Sale**

S.  
row on row, that mark our place: and in the sky the larks, still brave - ly

A.  
row on row, that mark our place: and in the sky the larks, still brave - ly

T.  
row on row, that mark our place: and in the sky the larks, still brave - ly

B.

# In Flanders Fields

S. sing - ing, fly scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low. We are the dead. —

A. sing - ing, fly scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low. We are the dead. —

T. sing - ing, fly scarce heard a - mid the — guns be - low. We are the dead. —

B. sing - ing, fly scarce heard a - mid the — guns be - low. We are the dead. —

S. Short days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

A. Short days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

T. Short days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

B. Short days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

**Perusal Score: Not For Sale**

S. *mf* Loved and were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

A. *mf* Loved and were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

T. *mf* Loved and were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

B. *mf* Loved and were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders fields.

# In Flanders Fields

*poco marcato*

S. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch; be

A. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch; be

T. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch; be

B. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we throw the torch; be

**Perusal Score; Not For Sale**

S. yours — to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who

A. yours — to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who

T. yours — to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who

B. yours — to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who

S. die we shall not sleep, though pop - pies grow in Flan - ders fields.

A. die we shall not sleep, though pop - pies grow in Flan - ders fields.

T. die we shall not sleep, though pop - pies grow in Flan - ders fields.

B. die we shall not sleep, though pop - pies grow in Flan - ders fields.