



John McCrae  
(1872-1918)

Alexander Tilley

♩ = 66

rit. . . . .

*legato sempre*

Pno.

*pedal freely*

Choir

**A tempo** **A** [Sopranos and Altos]

*mf*

In Flan ders fields pop pies blow Be-tween the cross-es,

Pno.

Choir

row on That mark our place; and in the sky The

Pno.

Copyright © CYPRESS CHORAL MUSIC 2025

Copying or reproducing this publication in any form (without permission) is illegal: Not for Resale or Lending

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

12 *meno mosso*

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

Pno.

16 *rit.*

Choir  
low.

Pno. *Piu mosso* *rit.* *dim.*

Tempo I - Softly **P**

20

Choir  
We are the Short days a - go we lived,  
We are the dead. Short days a - go felt dawn, saw sun-set  
We are the dead. Short days a - go we lived  
We are the dead. Short days a - go we lived

Pno. *p*

24

Choir

glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie

sun-set glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie

*rit.*

Pno.

*rit.*

28

Choir

*meno mosso* *piu mosso* *rit.*

In Flan-ders fields.

In Flan-ders fields.

Pno.

*meno mosso* *piu mosso* *rit.*

32

Choir

*unison*

Take up our quar-rel with the foe: To you from fail-ing

*unison*

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

*Tempo I*

Pno.

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

36

Choir *f* hands we throw the torch; \_\_\_\_\_ be yours to hold it high. If

Pno. *f* hands we throw the torch; \_\_\_\_\_ be yours to hold it high.

40

Choir *f* ye break faith with us who die We shall sleep, \_\_\_\_\_ though

Pno. *f* ye break faith with us who die shall not sleep, \_\_\_\_\_ though

*rall.* *p*

43

Choir *meno mosso* pop-pies grow in Flan - ders fields. \_\_\_\_\_ *rit.*

Pno. *p* pop-pies grow in Flan - ders fields. \_\_\_\_\_ *rit.* *8va*