

ALTO

# In Flanders Fields

John McCrae

C. Pellerin

♩=88

10

Aah

*mf*

17

We are the Dead.

*mp*

24

Short days a - go We lived, felt dawn, saw sun-set glow, Loved, and we-re  
*cresc.* *ff*

29

loved, and now we lie In Flan-ders fields. Our  
*dim.* *mp* *ff*

41

quar rel with the foe: To you from fai-ling hands we throw the torch, be yours to hold it

46

high. If ye break faith with us who We shall not sleep, though pop-pies  
*dim.*

50

grow In Flan-ders fields. © Clare Pellerin 2009  
*mf*