

BASS

In Flanders Fields

John McCrae

C. Pellerin

$\text{♩} = 88$

9



Aah

mf

16



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. Take up 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 die [...] Sleep
dim.

50



[...]Grow [...]Fields. *mf* © Clare Pellerin 2009