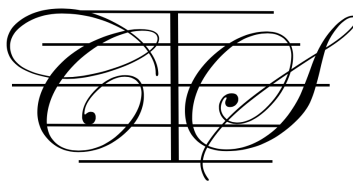


# In Flanders Fields

Christopher Short

for TTBB choir



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## **In Flanders Fields**

*by John McRae*

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

This piece is dedicated to Dan Shingleton for everything he has done for me, as well as the East Carolina University Chamber Singers. During one of my first rehearsals with the ECU Chamber Singers, I was introduced to Dan through him reciting the poem, *In Flanders Fields*, by John McRae. Since that day, I have wanted to make my own setting of the text as a way to give back to one of the most selfless souls I have ever been blessed to come into contact with.

# In Flanders Fields

for Dan Shingleton

Christopher Short

John McRae

♩ = 60

Tenor Solo

Baritone Solo

Tenor 1

Tenor 2

Baritone

Bass

*mp*

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

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## In Flanders Fields

4

T 1  
row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still brave-ly sing - ing

T 2  
row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still brave-ly sing - ing

B  
row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still brave-ly sing - ing

B  
row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still brave-ly sing - ing

8

T 1  
fly ——— fly ——— Scarce heard a - mid the guns be -

T 2  
fly ——— Scarce heard a - mid the guns be -

B  
fly ——— Scarce heard a - mid the guns be -

B  
fly ——— Scarce heard a - mid the guns be -

12 *mf*

T *mf*  
We are the Dead short days a-go We lived,

B *mf*  
We are the Dead. Short days a - go We lived, felt

T 1 *p*  
low. "Oo"

T 2 *p*  
low. "Oo"

B *p*  
low. "Oo"

B *p*  
low. "Oo"

16

T *mf*  
felt dawn, saw sun - set glow, Loved and were loved, —

B dawn, saw sun - set glow, Loved and were loved, —

T 1 *mp*  
Loved and were loved,

T 2 *mp*  
Loved and were loved,

B *mp*  
Loved and were loved,

B *mp*  
Loved and were loved,

20 *mf*

T  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Fland-ers fields.

B  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Flan-ders fields.

T 1  
Loved and were loved, In Fland-ers fields.

T 2  
Loved and were loved, In Fland-ers fields. *f molto rall.*

B  
Loved and were loved, In Flan-ders fields. *f molto rall.*

B  
Loved and were loved, In Fland-ers fields. *f molto rall.*

25 *a tempo f*

T 1  
*a tempo* We are the Dead. Short days a -

T 2  
*a tempo* Dead. Short days a - go.

B  
*a tempo* Dead. Short days a - go.

B  
*a tempo* Dead. Short days a - go.

28

T 1 *mf*  
go We lived, \_\_\_\_\_ felt dawn, saw sun - set glow, \_\_\_\_\_

T 2 *mf*  
\_\_\_\_\_ We lived, \_\_\_\_\_ felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

B *mf*  
\_\_\_\_\_ We lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

B *mf*  
\_\_\_\_\_ We lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow,

32

T 1 *f*  
Loved and were loved, \_\_\_\_\_ Loved and were loved, \_\_\_\_\_

T 2 *f*  
Loved and were loved, \_\_\_\_\_ Loved and were loved,

B *f*  
Loved and were loved, \_\_\_\_\_ Loved and were loved,

B *f*  
Loved and were loved, \_\_\_\_\_ Loved and were loved, \_\_\_\_\_



36

*mf* *rit.*

T 1  
8 Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Fland - ers fields.

T 2  
8 Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Flan - ders fields.

B  
8 Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Fland - ers fields.

B  
8 Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Fland - ers fields.

40

*mp*

T 1  
8 — Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we

T 2  
8 — Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we

B  
8 — Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we

B  
8 — Take up our quar - rel with the foe: To you from fail - ing hands we

44

T 1

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

T 2

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

B

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

B

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

The image shows a musical score for the song 'In Flanders Fields'. It features four vocal parts: T1 (Tenor 1), T2 (Tenor 2), B (Bass), and another B (Bass). The lyrics are: 'throw The torch; be yours to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who'. The score includes musical notation with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking. A large 'Preview' watermark is overlaid on the page.

48 *rubato mp*

T  
8 We shall not sleep, though pop-pies grow In Fland-ers fields. \_\_\_\_\_

B  
*rubato mp*  
We shall not sleep, though pop-pies grow In Fland-ers fields. \_\_\_\_\_

T 1  
8 die "Oo" *pp*

T 2  
8 die "Oo" *pp*

B  
die. "Oo" *pp*

B  
die. \_\_\_\_\_ "Oo" *pp*