

In Flanders Now

for solo soprano and pianoforte

Edna Jacques

John Laing

Poco Lento ♩ = 66 *mp con dignita*

Poco Lento ♩ = 66 1. We have kept

p sempre tenero

5

faith, ye Flan-ders dead, Sleep well be- neath those pop-pies red That mark your

9 (8) *loco* *cresc.* *mf*

place. The torch your dy-ing hands did throw, We've

crescendo poco a poco

14 *meno forte* *poco rit.* *dolce*

held it high be - fore the foe, And ans - wered bit - ter blow by blow, In Flan - ders'

mf *meno forte*

18 *A tempo* *p* **A** *mf*

fields. 2. And where your her - oes' blood was

p *cresc.* *mf*

8vb *loco* *8vb*

A

23 *mp* *p* *poco rit.* *A tempo*

spilled, The guns are now for - ev - er stilled And si - lent grown.

mp *p* *pp*

loco

27 *mp* *mf*

There is no moan - ing of the slain, There is no cry of tor-tured

crescendo poco a poco

31 *f* *p*

pain, And blood will ne - ver flow a - gain In Flan-ders' fields.

f *mp* *p*

35 *mp*

3. For - ev - er ho - ly in your sight Shall be those cross - es gleam - ing

mp

40 *p* *p*

white, That guard your sleep. Rest you in peace, the

45 *mp* *crescendo*

task - is done, The fight you left us

mp *crescendo poco a poco*

49 *f* *mp tranquillo*

we have won, And Peace on Earth has now be -

f *mp tranquillo*

54

gun, In Flan - ders

p

57

now.

pp

diminuendo

ritenuto

ppp

8^{vb}