

In Flanders Fields

Herinnering aan de kooruitstap naar Ieper, 15 juni 2008

Lt. Col. Dr. John McCrae (1872-1918)



1. In Flan - ders fields the pop - pies blow bet - ween the
scarce heard a - mid the guns be - low. We are the
2. Take up our quar - rel with the foe: to you from



cross - es, row on row that mark our place. And in the
dead. Short days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set
fail - ing hands we throw the torch; be yours to hold it



sky the larks, still brave - ly sing - ing, fly
glow, loved, and were loved, and now we lie in Flan - ders
high. if ye break faith with us who die. We shall not



fields, in Flanders fields, and now we lie in Flanders fields.
sleep, though pop-pies grow in Flan - ders fields, in Flanders fields.

Ritme voor 'poppies': 

Herhalingen : 1. A A B - 2. A B B