

England & Flanders. Song

Words by H.C.F.
Music by Percy Hilder Miles
(Feb 1st 1919)

p

Un - der the lee of the lit-tle wood I'm sit-ting in the

f

sun What will be done in Flan ders Be - fore the day is

cresc. *f* *dim.*

p

done Un - der my feet the spring-ing blades Are

14

green as green can be *f* It's the blood-y clay of

cresc. *f*

19

Flan - ders That keeps them green for me *dim.* *p* A -

dim. *p*

24

bove, be-yond the Larch - es The sky is ve-ry blue:

cresc.

29 *f* *dim.*

"It's the smoke of Hell in Flan - ders that leaves the sun for

29 *f* *dim.*

33 *p* *p*

you" By

33 *p*

37 *poco sosten* *p* *cresc.*

37

3

3

nests in the blos - som-ing elm trees The wise rooks rock on bough

41 *cresc. e accel.*

f

What blasts of Hell in Flan - ders

41 *cresc. e accel.*

f

45 *dim.* *poco rit.*

Rive the bared ___ branch - es now!

45 *dim.* *poco rit.* *p*

49

49