

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

For Strings

JARED DESTRO

In Flanders Fields

BY MAJOR JOHN McCRAE

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.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Largo pesante ($\text{♩} = 50$)

Violino I
Violino II
Viola I
Viola II
Violoncello I
Violoncello II
Contrabasso

poco cresc. SOLO

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

pp

f

poco cresc.

15

cresc.

f dim.

p

pp

cresc.

f

p

pp

cresc.

f

p

pp

cresc.

f

p

15

cresc.

f

p

pp

f

p

SOLO

28

p dim. *pp*

pp SOLO

pp

SOLO

pp SOLO

pp

pp

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

42

TUTTI

cresc.
SOLO

cresc.

f dim. pp

poco cresc.

TUTTI

cresc.

f

TUTTI

cresc.

f

TUTTI

cresc.

f SOLO

42

pp cresc.

f

pp poco cresc.

43

56

mp dim. pp

mp dim. pp

mp dim. pp

pp

pp

mp dim. pp

56

pp

69

rit.

SOLO

TUTTI

TUTTI

TUTTI

TUTTI

TUTTI

TUTTI

69