

In Flanders Fields The Poppies Blow

D G A D
In Flanders fields the poppies blow

D G Em A
Between the crosses, row on row,

D G A Bm
That mark our place; and in the sky

D G A D
The larks, still bravely singing, fly.

D G A D
Scarce heard amid the guns below

D G Em A
We are the dead. Short days ago

D G A Bm
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,

D G A D
Loved, and were loved, and now we lie

D G A Bm
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow

D G A D
And now we lie in Flanders fields

D G A D
Take up our quarrel with the foe:

D G Em A
To you from failing hands we throw

D G A Bm
The torch; be yours to hold it high.

D G A D
If ye break faith with us who die.

D G A Bm
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow

D G A D
In Flanders fields in Flanders fields.

D G A Bm
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow

D G A D
In Flanders fields in Flanders fields.