

FLANDERS FIELD - OCTOBER 11TH, 1918

**ON FLANDERS FIELD, THAT HALLOWED SPOT
THAT THROG JOINS HANDS, IN UNISON AND PEACE.
OH COULD THE WORLD NOW STIMULATE THE THOUGHT
OF GLORY AND REPENTANCE, THERE AT LEAST.**

**TODAY THE FLOWERS WAVE THEIR HEADS SO FAIR
THEY COVER THE FIELDS WITH POPPIES RED AND WHITE,
THEY CAST A PERFUME TO BE CARRIED THERE
TO JOIN THAT LIVING ARMY IN THE AIR.**

**STAUNCH AND TRUE THEY STAND TOO,
THE COMMAND OF ONE WHO WATCHES OVER ALL
THAT LIGHT OF LOVE DOTH SHINE ON FLANDERS NOW
AND BEES HUM PRAISES AS THEY SIP THE SWEETS
ON FLANDERS FIELD.**

**OH PAINT US NOT A LURID DISMAL SIGHT.
BEHOLD THE SHINING GEM THAT GUARDS THE RIGHT,
THAT THOSE WHO LAID THEIR WORLDLY CARES ASIDE
SHOULD NOW BE WAITING THERE, ON GOD'S GREAT PLAN
TO START THE ARMY BACK AGAIN FROM FLANDERS FIELD.**

**SO LET US NOW REJOICE AND KNOW OUR WAY
MUST E'EN BE STREWN WITH POPPIES RED AND WHITE
AND LET US WATCH THE DAWNING OF THE DAY
WHEN FLANDERS STARTS HER CAMPAIGN FOR THE RIGHT.**