

# Where The Poppies Grow Tall

Voice (Male)

Music by GRAEME MURRAY

Lyrics by GRAEME MURRAY and MIKE STOBBIÉ

Arranged and Orchestrated by MIKE STOBBIÉ

**A** Stately and expressive ♩ = 90

3  
8 To far off fields, they marched to war, To serve their

9 *mf molto espressivo*

15 coun - try, home and fight once more The Pals were march - ing side by

21 **B** side With songs and laugh - ter, hearts were fi - ll-ed with pride, Char ging

27 guns day and night they mourned their dead in morn - ing's light, Bless 'em All! —

33 Bless 'em All! — Where The Po - ppies Grow Tall  
*mp mf mp mf mp mf*

39 They were the Brav - est of the Brave, They now lie side by

45 **D** side in end - le - ss graves And when we hear the bu - gles call

51 Re - mem ber Where The Po - ppies Still Grow Tall, Come the dawn they —

57 gave their lives to save us one and all. Bless 'em All! — Bless 'em  
*f mp mf mp*

All! — Where The Po - ppies Gro - w Tall  
*mf mp mf mp*

Voice (Male)

62 **E** **13** **F** **15**

91 **G**

*mf* One hun-dred years have come and gone *mf* and still we ga - ther

97

and We Car - ry On, In Peace we ho - nour them with song

103 **H**

When du - ty called their steel and cou - rage was strong When

108

all is done and said the green fields still turned red *f*

112 **I**

Bless 'em All! *mf* *f* Bless 'em All! *mf* *f* Bless 'em All! *f* *ff*

rall. a tempo

118 **J**

Bless 'em All! *f* *ff* Where the Po - ppies Gr ow

123

Tall, *ff* Grow *fff* Tall *ffff*

rit. a tempo