

In Flanders Fields

Read the poem by John McCrae. Then answer the questions.

1 Read the poem aloud.

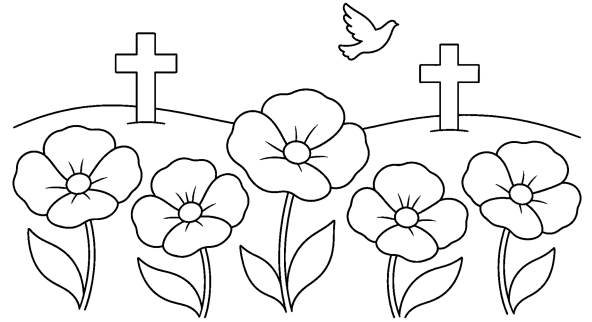
In Flanders Fields

by John McCrae, 1915

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.



About the poet

John McCrae was a Canadian doctor from Guelph, Ontario. He served in the First World War and wrote this poem on May 3, 1915, near Ypres, Belgium, the day after his friend died. The poem helped make the poppy a symbol of remembrance.

2 Think about the poem.

1. Who is speaking in the poem? Which line tells you?

2. Name two living things in the poem.

3. Write two words that rhyme with sky.

4. The speakers throw us the torch. What do you think they are asking us to do?

5. Why do you think Canadians read this poem on Remembrance Day?
