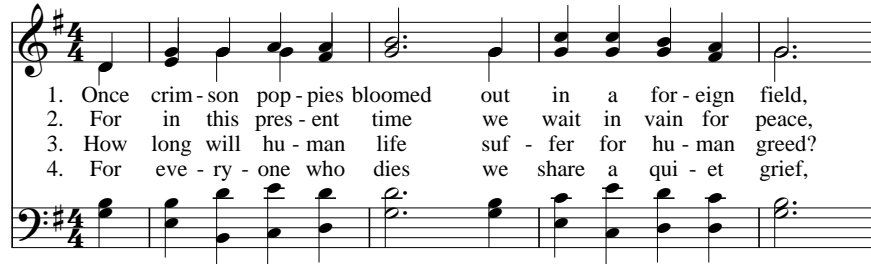


Remembrance

A Hymn for Veterans Day



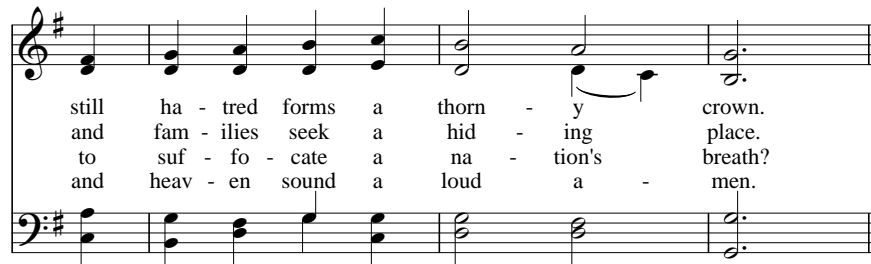
1. Once crim - son pop - pies bloomed out in a for - eign field,
2. For in this pres - ent time we wait in vain for peace,
3. How long will hu - man life suf - fer for hu - man greed?
4. For eve - ry - one who dies we share a qui - et grief,



each mem - o - ry re - minds where bru - tal death was sealed.
each gen - er - a - tion cries, each long - ing for re - lease,
How long must race or pride, wealth, na - tion - hood or creed
the pain of loss re - mains, time rare - ly brings re - lief,



The crim - son pet - als flut - ter down,
while war still plagues the hu - man race
be rea - sons jus - ti - fy - ing death
and so we will re - mem - ber them



still ha - tred forms a thorn - y crown.
and fam - ilies seek a hid - ing place.
to suf - fo - cate a na - tion's breath?
and heav - en sound a loud a - men.

WORDS: Andrew Pratt, 2012

MUSIC: John David Edwards, ca. 1838

RHOSYMEDRE (adapt.)

66.66.88

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