

Name _____ Date _____



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.

NOUNS

Circle the common nouns. Draw a box around the proper nouns. Do not count nouns more than once. List them below.

fields			

ANSWERS



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.

NOUNS

Circle the common nouns. Draw a box around the proper nouns. Do not count nouns more than once. List them below.

fields	Flanders	poppies	crosses
place	sky	larks	guns
Dead	days	sunset	quarrel
foe	hands	torch	faith