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The Star Spangled Banner.

1
 O say, can you see, by the dawn's early
 light,
 What so proudly we hailed, at the twi-
 light's last gleaming?
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars
 through the perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were
 so gallantly streaming;
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
 bursting in air,
 Gave proof through the night, that our
 flag was still there:
 O say, does that Star Spangled Banner
 yet wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of
 the brave?

2d verse.
 On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of
 the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread
 silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze o'er the
 towering sweep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half
 discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's
 first beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines on the
 stream?
 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O, long
 may it wave,
 O'er the land of the free and the home of
 the brave.

3d verse.
 And where is that band who so vauntingly
 swore,
 'Mid the havoc of war, and the battle's
 confusion,
 A home and a country they'd leave us no
 more?
 Their blood has washed out their foul
 footstep's pollution.
 No refuge could save the hireling and
 slave,
 From the terror of flight or the gloom of
 the grave,
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph
 shall wave,
 O'er the land of the free and the home of
 the brave.

4th verse.
 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall
 stand,
 Between their loved homes, and the
 war's desolation;
 Blest with victory and peace, may the
 heav'n-rescued land
 Praise the power that hath made and
 preserved us a nation!
 Then conquer we must, when our cause
 it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is our
 trust;"
 And the Star Spangled Banner, in triumph
 shall wave,
 O'er the land of the free and the home of
 the brave!