





O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, Hight,
What so proudly we halled, at the twilight'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

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

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.

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 !



