Our flag is there! our flag is there!
We'll hail it with three loud huzzaas!
Our flag is there! our flag is there!
Behold the glorious stripes and stars!
Stout hearts have fought for that bright flag,
Strong hands sustained it mast-head high,
And oh! to see how proud it waves,
Brings tears of joy to ev'ry eye.
Our flag is there! our flag is there!
We'll hail it with three loud huzzaas!
Our flag is there! our flag is there!
Behold the glorious stripes and stars.

That flag has stood the battle's roar,
With foemen stout, with foemen brave;
Strong hands have sought that flag to lower,
And found a speedy, watery grave!
That flag is known on ev'ry shore,
The standard of a gallant band.
Alike sustain'd in peace or war,
It floats o'er Freedom's happy land.
Our flag is there! our flag is there!
We'll hail it with three loud huzzaas!
Our flag is there! our flag is there!
Behold the glorious stripes and stars.