

## The Star Spangled Banner

① Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, ★ What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming? ★ Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, ★ O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming? ★ And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, ★ Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. ★

② O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave ★ O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? ★

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 steep, ★ 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! ★

③ And where is that band who so vauntingly swore ★ That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion ★ A home and a country should leave us no more? ★ Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' 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 doth wave ★ O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. ★

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