

The STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

NEW YORK: PUBLISHED BY GEIB & CO NO 23 MAIDEN LANE.

25 cents

Con Spirito.

O! 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
pe-ri-lous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming & the
rf *rf*
Rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our

2^d time chorus

Flag was still there. *f* O! say does that star spangled banner yet wave, O'er the

land of the free, & the home of the brave. *p* Sym: *pp* *p*

(2) (3)

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 new shines in 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
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country, shall leave us no more,
Their brood 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.

(4)

O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd home, and the war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd 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.

FLUTE.

Con Spirito. Song.