The Star Spangled Banner.

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Con Spiedo

O! say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so

proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the

perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming & the

Rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our
2\textsuperscript{4} time chorus

Flag was still there, \textit{O!} say does that star spangled banner yet wave, \textit{O'er the land of the free, \& the home of the brave.}

Sym: \[ p \quad \| \quad p \quad p \quad p \]

On the shore dimly seen tho' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
A home and a country, shall leave us no more,
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave,
And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore
That the brave of war and the battle's confusion,
Their brood has wash'd out their foul footsteps pollution;
And the star spangled banner, in triumph doth wave,
A home and a country, shall leave us no more,

(3) And the star spangled banner, in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

(4) O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

FLUTE.