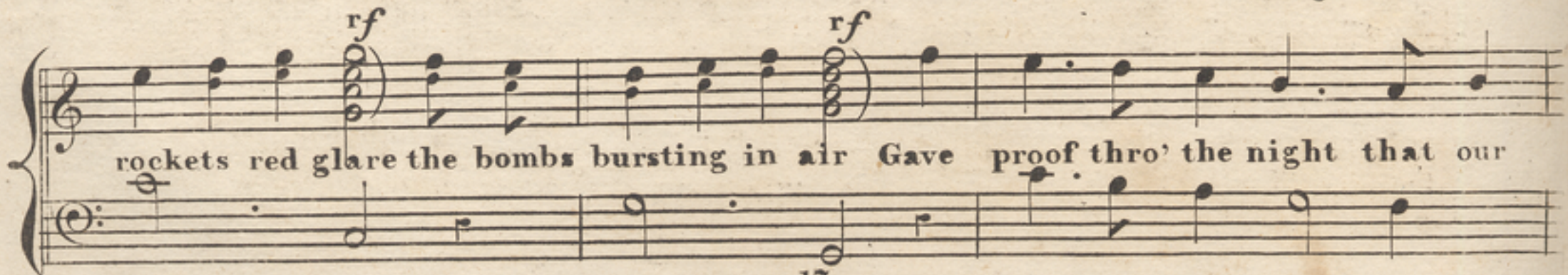
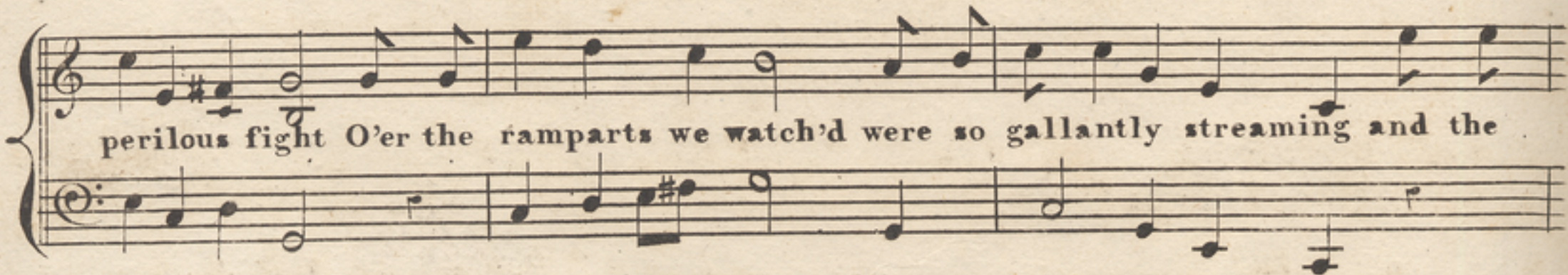
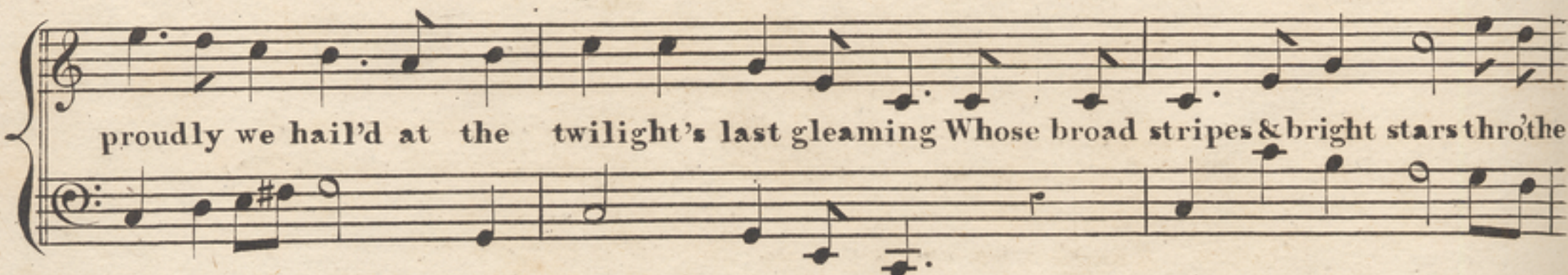
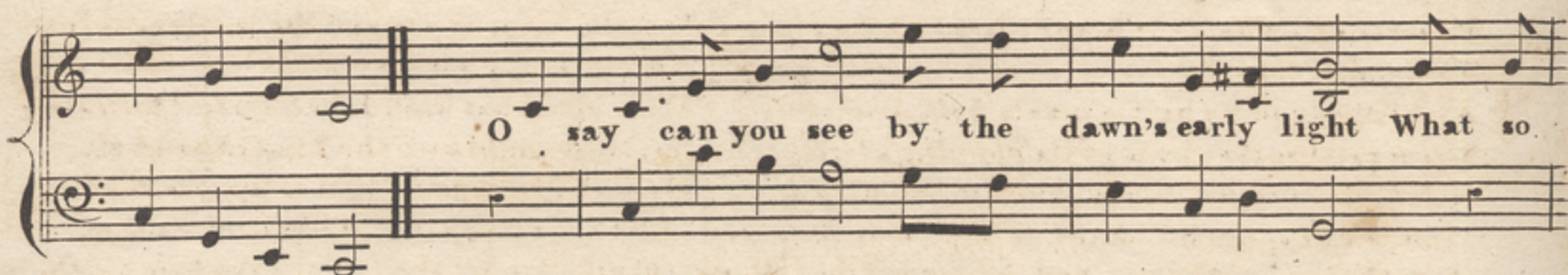


PHILADELPHIA

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Con Spirito.



flag still was there O! say does that star spangled banner yet wave, O'er the

land of the free and the home of the brave *p Sym* *pp* *p*

ff

(2)

(3)

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep; And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep A home and a country shall leave us no more,
As it fitfully blows half conceals half discloses; Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps polluti
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream, From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave
'Tis the star spangled banner O! long may it wave, And the star spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave. 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 wars 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