STAR SPANGLED BANNER

PHILADELPHIA
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Con Spirto.

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 & 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
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 here conceals, there discloses; Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps polluting
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! 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.

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand, Between their lovd home, and the wars desolation,
Blast 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, And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

FLUTE.