THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

NATIONAL SONG

Written during the

BOMBARDMENT OF FORT MC HENRY

BALTIMORE, BY THE LATE

FRANCIS S. KEY ESQ.

St. Louis BALMER & WEBER in Fourth St.

Con spirito.

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

Proudly we built at the twilight's last-gleaning, Whose stripes and bright stars, thro' the

perilous flight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming, And the
On the shore dimly seen thro' the mist 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 fitsly blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it touches the stream of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now it shines in the stream:
'Tis the star spangled banner O'er the land of the free and home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more!
Their blood has washed 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 home of the brave.

Oft thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved 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 home of the brave.