THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

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

proudly we hail'd at the twilights last gleaming, Whose stripes and bright stars thro' the

perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming, And the
On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foes haughty host in dread silence repos'd,
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, now 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 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 the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heavens be preserved 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 the home of the brave.