THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

National Song
Written during the
Bombardment of Fort M. Henry
Baltimore, by the late
FRANCIS S. KEY ESQ.

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Con spirito:

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

proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, 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 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. Oh! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave.

And where is that hand who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the ravage 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 shall wave
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory 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.