The Star Spangled Banner.

New York: Published by Geib & Co No 23 Maiden Lane. (1776-1817)

Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming & the Rockets'red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our
2nd time chorus

Flag was still there. O! say does that star spangled banner yet wave, O'er the
land of the free, & the home of the brave. Sym: pp pp

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 hallow'd 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 brood has wash'd out their soul footsteps pollution;
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam; No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
In full glory reflected new 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.

O' thus be it ever when freemen shall stand; And this be our motto—In God is our trust;
Between their loved home, and the war's desolation; And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation. FLUTE.
Then conquer we must; When our cause it is just;
And this be our motto—In God is our trust;
Con Spirito. Song.

FLUTE.