THE

STAR SPANGLED BANNER,

Popular

NATIONAL AIR,

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte.

New York, Published by FIRTH, POND & C°, 1 Franklin Square.

CON SPIRITO.

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 & 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
flag still was there: O! say does that star spangled banner yet wave, O'er the

Star Spangled...
Repeat Chorus.

Land of the free and the home of the brave.

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dead 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,
And the star-séangled banner o'er 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 wash'd 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-séangled 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 lovd home, and the wars desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heavn 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-séangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.