

The Star-Spangled Banner

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

SAMUEL ARNOLO

1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud-ly we
 2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
 3. Oh! thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleam - ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
 host in dread si - lence re - po - ses, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
 homes and wild war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant - ly streaming? And the
 tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it
 heav'n-res - cued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na - tion. Then

rock-et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our
 catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam In full glo - ry re - lect - ed, now
 con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-to,—" In

poco ritard.

flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
 shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-span - gled ban - ner: Oh, long may it
 God is our trust!" And the star-span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph shall

a tempo *poco ritard.*

wave O'er the land . . of the free, And the home of the brave.

a tempo *poco ritard.*

Too Late! Too Late

Miss M. LINDSAY

1. Late, late, so late! and dark the night, and chill! Late, late, so late! But
 2. No light had we: for that we do re-pent, And, learn - ing this, the

we can en-ter still! Too late! too late, ye can-not en-ter
 bride-groom will re - lent. Too late! too late, ye can-not en-ter

now, Too late! too late, ye cannot en-ter now.