

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore, That the bay - oc of war and the
 4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved home and wild

twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we
 sil - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly
 bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should leave us no more? Their blood has washed
 war's desolation; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n - rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath

watched, were so gal - lant - ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave
 blows, half conceal'd, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full
 out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion. No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave From the
 made and preserved us a na - tion! Then con - quer we must, When our cause it is just, And

CHORUS. *ff* > > > > >

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star - span - gled
 glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner; oh,
 ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave: And the star - span - gled ban - ner in
 this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star - span - gled ban - ner in

Cres. *ff*

ban - ner yet wave
 long may it wave } O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 tri - umph doth wave
 tri - umph shall wave