THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

Solo or Quartet.

1. 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 flight. O'er the ramparts we
watched, were so gallant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air. Gave
prove thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-scan-gled
glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-scan-gled ban-ner; oh,
terror of flight or the gloom of the grave: And the star-scan-gled ban-ner in
this be our mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-scan-gled ban-ner in
long may it wave! O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.