THE Star Spangled Banner.

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CON SPIRITO.

Oh! say can you see by the dawn's ear___ly, light What so

proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the

per_ il__ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallant__ly streaming, and the

rf *rf*

Rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our

2d time Chorus.

flag was still there *f* Oh! say does that star spangled banner yet wave, O'er the

land of the free, and the home of the brave. *p* *pp* *p*

L.H.

ff

2

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread 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 new shines in the stream?
'Tis the star spangled banner—oh, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

3

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 spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and home of the brave

4

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace may the heaven rescued land,
Praise the Pow'r that has 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 spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

FLUTE.

Con Spirito.