THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Written by

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ARRANGED WITH AN ACCOMPANIMENT FOR THE

PIANO FORTE.

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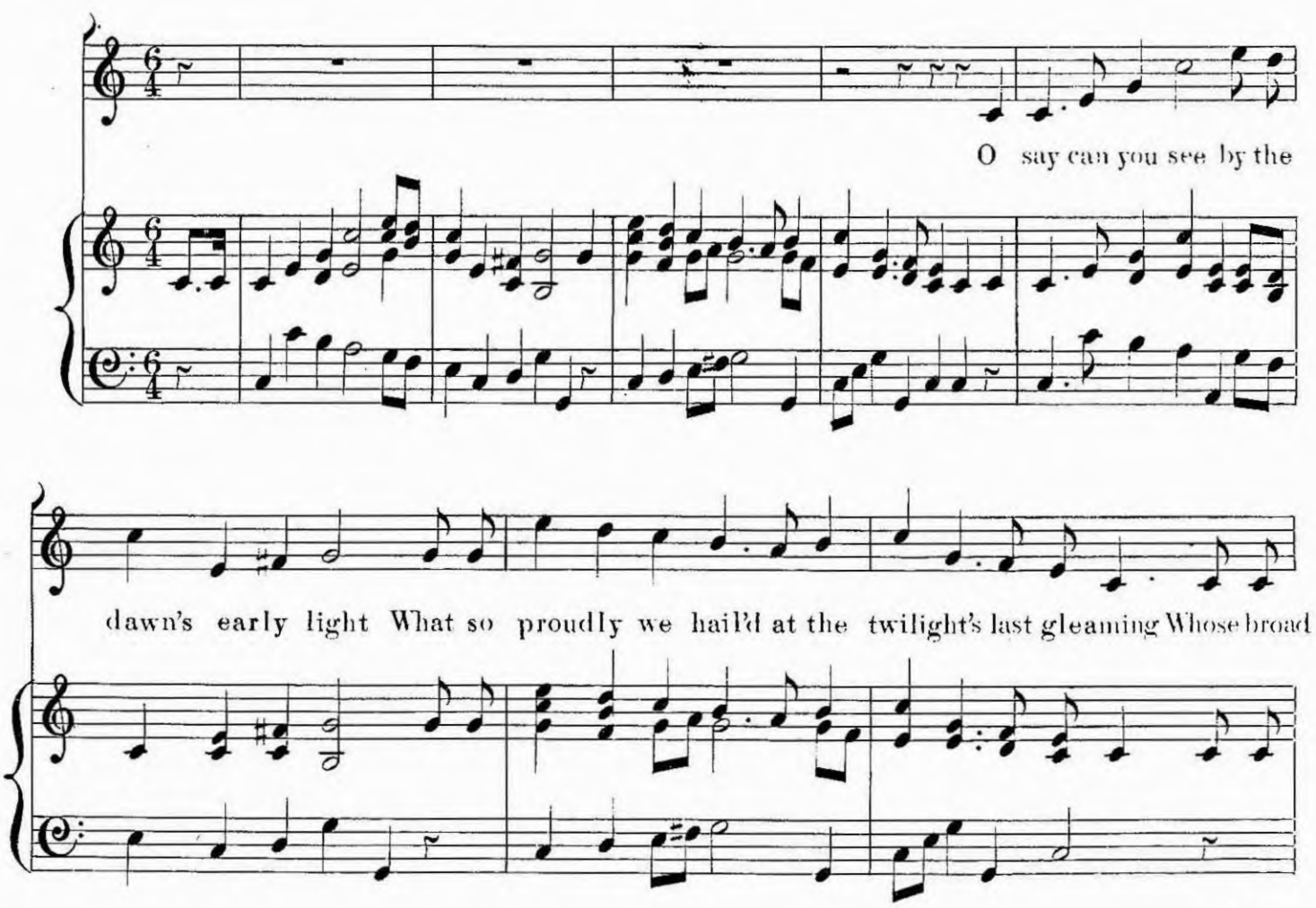
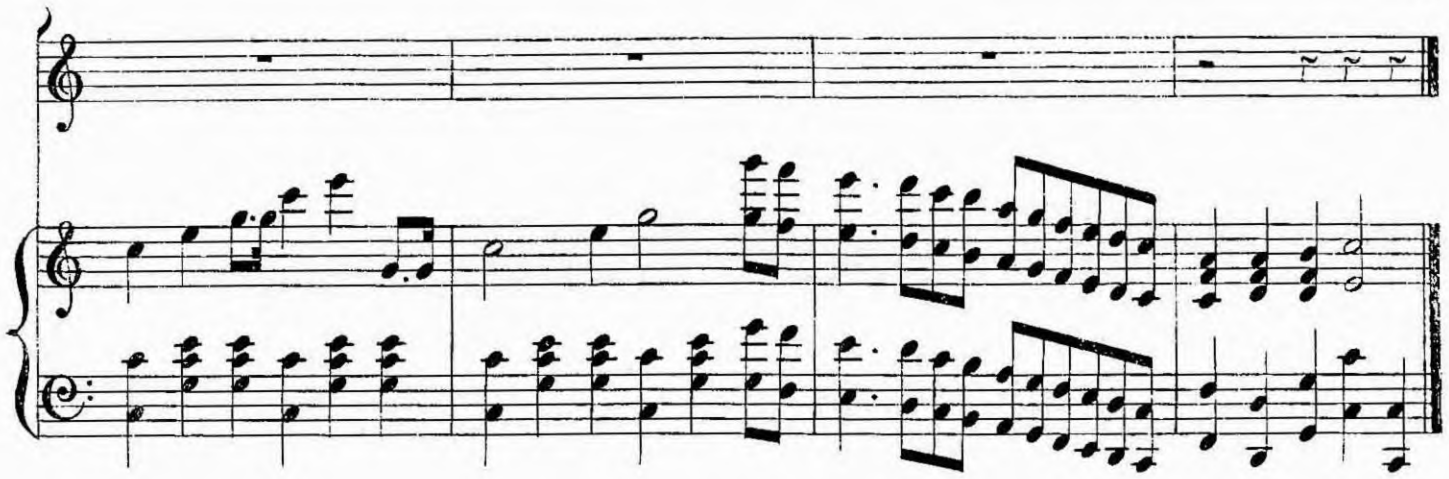


stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so

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 land of the free and the home of the brave!



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 now shines in the stream;
'Tis the star spangled banner, O! 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,
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more,
Their blood hath 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 doth wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

4

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home, and the wars desolation,
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, for 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.