

# STAR SPANGLED BANNER.



Revised and Printed expressly for the Public Schools.

O! 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 through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming,  
And the rocket's red glare, and the bomb's bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;  
O, say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the midst of the deep,  
Where the foes 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 on 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.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,  
A home and a country should leave us no more?  
Their blood has washed 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

O, thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand,  
Between their loved home, and the war's desolation;  
Blessed with victory and peace, may the Heaven rescued land  
Praise the power that hath made and preserved 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.