O say! can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleam? Whose broad host in dread silence rest? What is the war's desolation? Blest with

proud - ly we foe's haughty host and the twi - light's last gleam-ing! Whose broad ancient pos - es, What is the war's deso - la - tion! Blest with

stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight, O'er the steep, As it breeze, o'er the tower-ing land Praise the

vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the

ram - parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing! And the fit - ful - ly half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a nation. Then,

On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the free-men shall stand. Be -
rock-ed' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, gave
catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, in full
conquer we must, for our cause it is just, and

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
glory reflected now shines on the stream;
this be our motto: "In God is our trust."

Chorus (♩ = 96)
O... say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet
'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner, O long may it
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!