

# THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY  
\*5. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES SR, 1861

PATRIOTIC SONG

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH  
ADAPTED BY F. S. KEY AND THOMAS CARR, 1814

**Con Spirito**

1. O! — say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so  
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the  
 3. And — where is that band who so vaun - ting - ly swore That the  
 4. O — thus be it ev - er, when free - men shall stand, Be -  
 \*5. When our land is il - lu - min'd with Lib - er - ty's smile, If a

proud - ly we hail'd at the twi - light's last glea - ming, Whose broad stripes & bright stars thro' the  
 foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the  
 hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A — home and a count - ry, shall  
 tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion, Blest with vict - 'ry and peace, may the  
 foe from with - in strike a blow at her glo - ry, Down, — down with the trai - tor that

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, Were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing. And the  
 tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it  
 leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot steps' pol - lu - tion. No —  
 Heav'n res - cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion! Then  
 dares to de - file The — flag of her stars and the page of her sto - ry! By the

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Rock - ets' red glare, the Bombs burst - ing in air Gave proof thro' the night that our  
 catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now  
 ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave From the ter - ror of flight, or the  
 con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot - to: 'In  
 mil - lions un - chain'd who our birth - right have gain'd, We will keep her bright bla - zon for -

flag was still there. O! say does that star span - gled  
 shines in the stream: 'Tis the star span - gled Ban - ner, O  
 gloom of the grave: And the star span - gled Ban - ner in  
 God is our trust; And the star span - gled Ban - ner in  
 ev - er un - stained! And the star span - gled Ban - ner in

Ban - ner yet wave, O'er the Land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
 long may it wave O'er the Land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
 tri - umph doth wave, O'er the Land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
 tri - umph shall wave O'er the Land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
 tri - umph shall wave While the Land of the free is the home of the brave.