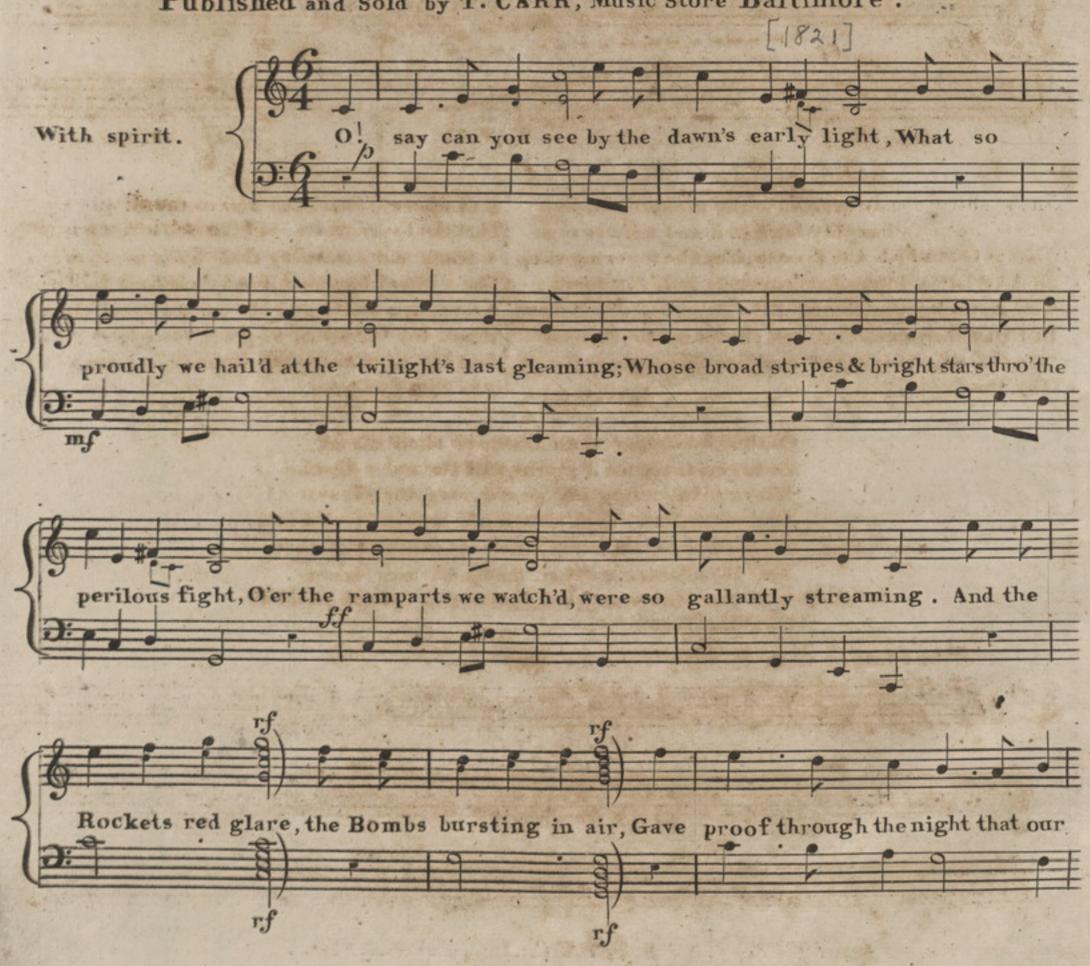
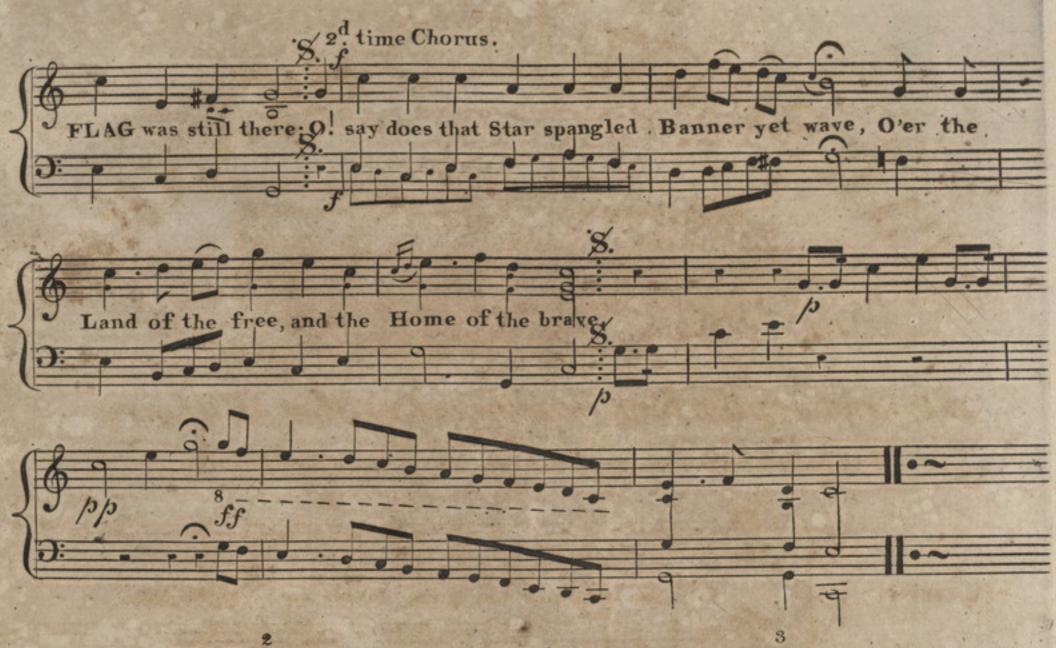
New Edition



Written during the Bombardment of Fort M. Henry on the 12 & 13 th Sept. 1814.

Published and Sold by T. CARR, Music Store Baltimore.





On the shore dimly seen thro'the mists of the deep Where the Foe's haughty host in dread silence repo' 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, No refuge could save the hireling and slave In full glory reflected new shines in the stream, 'Tis the Star spangled Banner, Ollong may it wave, And the Star spangled Banner, in trumph doth O'er the Land &c.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore. That the havor 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; From the terror of flight or the gloom of the O'er the Land &c.

Othus be it ever when freemen shall stand, Between their lov'd home, and the war's desolation; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued land, Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us a nation! Then conquer we must, whenour cause it is just, And this be our motto _ In God is our trust; And the Star spangled Banner, in tiumph shall wave, O'er the Land &c.

