STAR SPANGLED BANNER
Written during the Bombardment of Fort McHenry
on the 12th & 13th Sept. 1814.
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With spirit.

O! say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so

proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming; Whose broad stripes & 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 through the night that our
FLAG was still there: O! say does that Star spangled Banner yet wave, O'er the
Land of the free, and the Home of the brave.

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the Foë's haughty host in dread silence repose,
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 new shines in the stream,
'Tis the Star spangled Banner, O! long may it wave,
O'er the Land &c.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc 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,
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
O'er the Land &c.

O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home, and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heavn rescued land,
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us a nation;
Then conquer we must, whenowr 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 &c.

For the Flute,

Arranged for the P.F. by T.C. the original Publisher.