

THE
STAR SPANGLED BANNER

A PATRIOTIC SONG.

Baltimore. Printed and Sold at CARRS Music Store 36 Baltimore Street.

Air, Anacreon in Heaven.

Con Spirito

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

2^d time Chorus.

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of ^{the deep,} And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence ^{poses,} That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, A home and a country, shall leave us no more,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses; Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' ^{pollu-}
 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, From the terror of flight or the gloom of the ^{grave,}
 'Tis the star spangled banner, O! long may it ^{wave} And the star spangled banner, in triumph doth ^{wave,}
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave. O'er the Land &c.

(4)
 O! thus 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, 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 &c.

For the Flute.