

# STAR SPANGLED BANNER

NEW YORK. ATWILL Publisher. 201 Broadway.

*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 thro' the night that our flag still was 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 mist of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes  
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 now shines in the stream,  
'Tis the star spangled banner O! long may it wave,  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

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' pollution  
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 wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand,  
Between their lov'd home, and the wars desolation,  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,  
Praise the Power 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 of the free and the home of the brave.

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