

Star Spangled Banner

NATIONAL SONG

for the
Piano

written by

Francis S. Key.



Gillingham.

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THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

NATIONAL SONG.

Con spirito.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a common time signature (indicated by a 'C'). The middle staff uses a bass clef and a common time signature (indicated by a 'C'). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a common time signature (indicated by a 'C'). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

Oh say can you see by the dawn's ear-ly
light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright

The second section of lyrics is:

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 was still

there. Oh! say, does that star spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the

CHORUS.

Treble.

Alto.

home of the brave? Oh! say, does that star spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the

Tenor.

Bass.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music includes various notes, rests, and dynamic markings such as *p*, *pp*, and *ff*. There are also two 'x' marks with a '2' above them near the end of the second staff.

2.

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 — Oh! long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
 'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
 A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
 There blood has wash'd out there foul foot-steps pollution;
 No refuge can 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.

4.

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
 Between there loved home and the war's desolation;
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
 Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is ou'r trust;"
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.