

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

What so proudly we hailed

at the twilight's last gleaming.

Whose broad stripes and bright stars

through the perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watched

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.