

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.

