



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.