The Star-Spangled Banner

(Written September 1814)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY (1779-1843)  JOHN STAFFORD SMITH (1750-1836)


Maestoso

Soprano

1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
3. Oh! thus be it even when free men shall stand

Alto

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Tenor

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Bass

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Accomp.

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gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous poses, What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering elevation, Blest with victory and peace, may the heaved rescued fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly steep As it faithfully blows, half conceals, half discloses Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a
streaming? And the rockets, red glare, the bombs bursting in
clos- es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first
na-tion; Then, con-quer we must, when our cause it is

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clos- es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first
na-tion; Then, con-quer we must, when our cause it is

air, Gave-proof through the night that our flag was still
beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the
just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our

air, Gave-proof through the night that our flag was still
beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the
just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our
there; Oh! say, does the star span-gled ban-ner still
stream; 'Tis the star span-gled ban-ner, Oh! long may it
trust! And the star span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall

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