DEFENCE OF FORT MCHENRY

The Star-Spangled Banner, original handwritten manuscript by Francis Scott Key (1779 – 1843)

O Jay can you be the for the dawn's carly hight while so prevedy an have at the twilights last glamming to lose brows stupe a bright dawn through the perturbed of or the ramparts are writed unsee so gallandy streaming and the prechet's and glame the bond burnling in air fam proof through the might that our flag was shill these O say does that sten spanger bannes get wave O'so the land of the fore with house of the low O'er the land of the feer with home of the brave ? On the shore dividy seen through the minds of the deep, where the for's hanghty host in dread selece aspects what is that which the brange d'or the towning deep, as it fit fully blows half conceals half dividens? now it catches the glean of the morning's first beam, In full glong neflects now skines in the stream, "To the star spenfis beaver - O long may it were O'er the law of the free on the home of the brave ! and when is that been who so variatingly savere, And where is that been allo to be undering survey. That the harves of war a the ballie's conduction a home is a Country then a leave us no more ? - Whit there has word? out there for so polation following how refuge could same the lineby & share more the torner of flight or the grown of the grown and the star-space for the shore of the grown O'er the law of the break of the brane. O thus be it was when pression shale stand Between they low home & the war's diselection of Between they aprave may the heav's reserved Fraise the house that helt made & herein a an The conquer are most of the out cause it is and and this to our most - In god is our land . and the stor sparts bound in the first of the O'en the land of the frame the home of the trave.

Source: Maryland Historical Society, <u>http://www.mdhs.org/digitalimage/star-spangled-banner-handwritten</u>

Transcript *Tune*—ANACREON IN HEAVEN

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 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.

O ! say does that star-spangled Banner yet wave O'er the Land of the free and the home of the brave? On the shore dimly seen through the mists 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: O ! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion, A home and a country, shall leave us no more?

Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution. No refuge could 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.

O ! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,

Between their lov'd homes, and the war's desolation, Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-rescued land,

Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation! Then conquer we must, when our cause. it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our Trust"

And the star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave, O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave.