The Star-Spangled Banner

Oh, 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, Thru’ 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 thru’ the night that our flag was still there.
Oh say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave,
O’er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

Majestic

J. S. SMITH