

The Star-Spangled Banner

SATB *a cappella*

Lyrics by Francis Scott Key from the original manuscript at the Maryland Historical Society (1814)

John Stafford Smith
Edited & arr. Ross W. Duffin ©2012

Con Spirito

O say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, what so proud - ly we
On that shore, dim - ly seen through the mists of the deep. Where the foe's haugh-ty
And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore That the ha - voc of
O' thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their lov'd

6

hail'd at the twi - light's last gleam - ing, whose broad stripes and bright stars through the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war & the bat - tle's con - fus - ion A home & a coun - try should
homes & the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vict' - ry & peace, may the

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11

pe - ri - lous fight o'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing? And the
 tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it
 leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - step's pol - lu - tion. No__
 heav'n - res - cued land Praise the Power that hath made & pre - serv'd us a na - tion! Then

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rock - et's red glare, the bomb burst - ing in air, gave proof through the
 cat - ches the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
 re - fuge could save the hire - ling & slave From the ter - ror of
 con - quer we must, when our cause it is just And this be our

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22

night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet-
 flect-ed, now shines in the stream. 'Tis the Star-span-gled ban-ner- O' long may it-
 flight, or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span-gled ban-ner, in tri-umph doth-
 mot-to- "In God is our Trust." And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall-

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