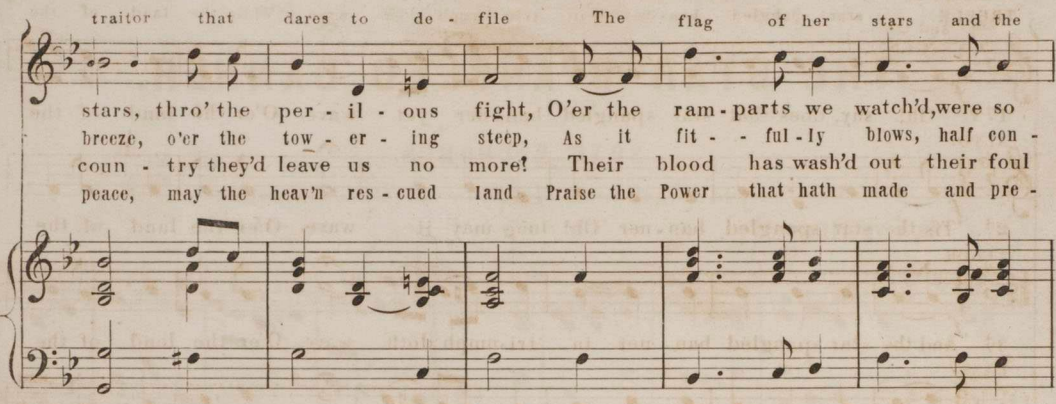
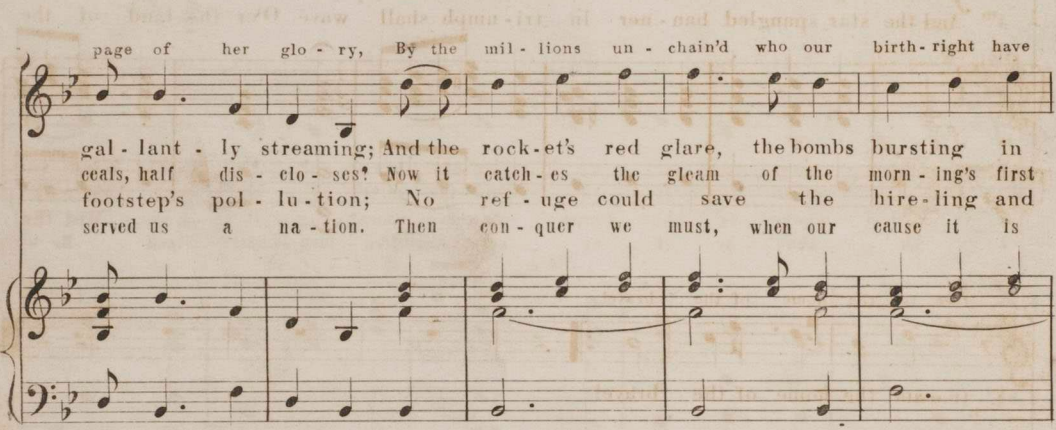


traitor that dares to de - file The flag of her stars and the  
stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so  
breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - - ful - ly blows, half con -  
coun - try they'd leave us no more! Their blood has wash'd out their foul  
peace, may the heav'n res - cued land Praise the Power that hath made and pre -



page of her glo - ry, By the mil - lions un - chain'd who our birth - right have  
gal - lant - ly streaming; And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs bursting in  
ceals, half dis - clo - ses! Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first  
footstep's pol - lu - tion; No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and  
served us a na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is



gained, We will keep her bright bla - - zon for - - ev - er un - stain'd!  
air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!  
beam, In full glo - - ry re - flect - ed, now shines in the stream;  
slave From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,  
just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust,"

