

No. 2 in "M. Cat." 1.57

THE  
**STAR SPANGLED BANNER**  
Sung by  
*Messrs Darley & Nicholls*  
Composed by  
**(J. HEWITT)**

NEW-YORK:

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ANDANTE.  
Maestoso.

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system begins with a piano (pp) dynamic. The second system includes a crescendo (cres) and a fortissimo (f) dynamic. The third system concludes with a 'Ch' (Chorus) marking. The notation includes various musical symbols such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings.

Engraved by T. Birch 38. Vesey St. N.Y.

say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the

twilights last gleaming; Whose broad stripes, and bright stars thro' the per- ilous fight: O'er the

ramparts we watch'd where so gallant - ly streaming, O'er the ramparts we watch'd where so

gallant - ly streaming, And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our

flag was still there, Oh say does that star spangled han-ner yet wave, O'er the

land of the free and the home of the brave? O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

*p* *cres* *f*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano), *cres* (crescendo), and *f* (forte). The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

2  
On the shore dimly seen thro' the mist 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, Oh! long may it wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3  
And where is that hand who 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 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.

4  
Oh thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,  
Between their lov'd home and wars desolation,  
Blest with VICT'RY and PEACE may the heav'n rescued land,  
Praise the pow'r 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 doth wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.