Whose broad stripes and bright stars, o'er the ram--

O-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, through the perilous fight

O'er the ramparts we watched, were so galant stream-ing

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