

A blessed and Healthy Easter
with you - us all.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER



IN
TRIUMPH
SHALL WAVE

FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS - OUR COUNTRY!

Now and Forever—Our National Hymn

OH! say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through 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?

ON the shore dimly seen through the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the lowering 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.

AND where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave,
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

OH! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that made and preserved 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 shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

—FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

1814—1917