

# The Star-Spangled Banner

Text by *Francis Scott Key* (1779-1843)

Set to a melody by *John Stafford Smith* (1750-1836)

**O**      **say**      **can**      **you**      **see,**      **by**      **the**      **dawn's**      **early**      **light,**  
[o:ʊ      se:ɪ      kæn      ju      si      ba:ɪ      ðʌ      dɔnz      'ɜ.li      la:ɪt]

**What**      **so**      **proudly**      **we**      **hail'd**      **at**      **the**      **twilight's**      **last**      **gleaming,**  
[ʍʌt      so:ʊ      'pra:ʊd.li      wi      he:ɪld      æt      ðʌ      'twa:ɪ.la:ɪts      læst      'glim.ɪŋ]

Whose broad stripes and bright stars thru 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 mists 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?

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,  
A home and a country should 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 doth wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?...

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The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription is available for download.

*Thank you!*

