

# Key Francis Scott, America The Brave

o, say, can u see?  
by the dawn's early light?  
what so proudly we hailed, at the twilights least gleaming.  
whose broad stripes and bright stars,  
through the perilous night,  
o'r the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming.  
and the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
gave proof through the night, that our flag was still there.  
o, say, does the star spangled banner yet wave?  
for the land of the free, and the home of the brave!