

7 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!

*shall*

6 Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution;

4 No refuge could save the hireling and slave,

5 From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave,

3 And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave

2 O'er the land of the free and home of the brave.

*the*