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 doth wave
Over the land of the free and home of the brave.