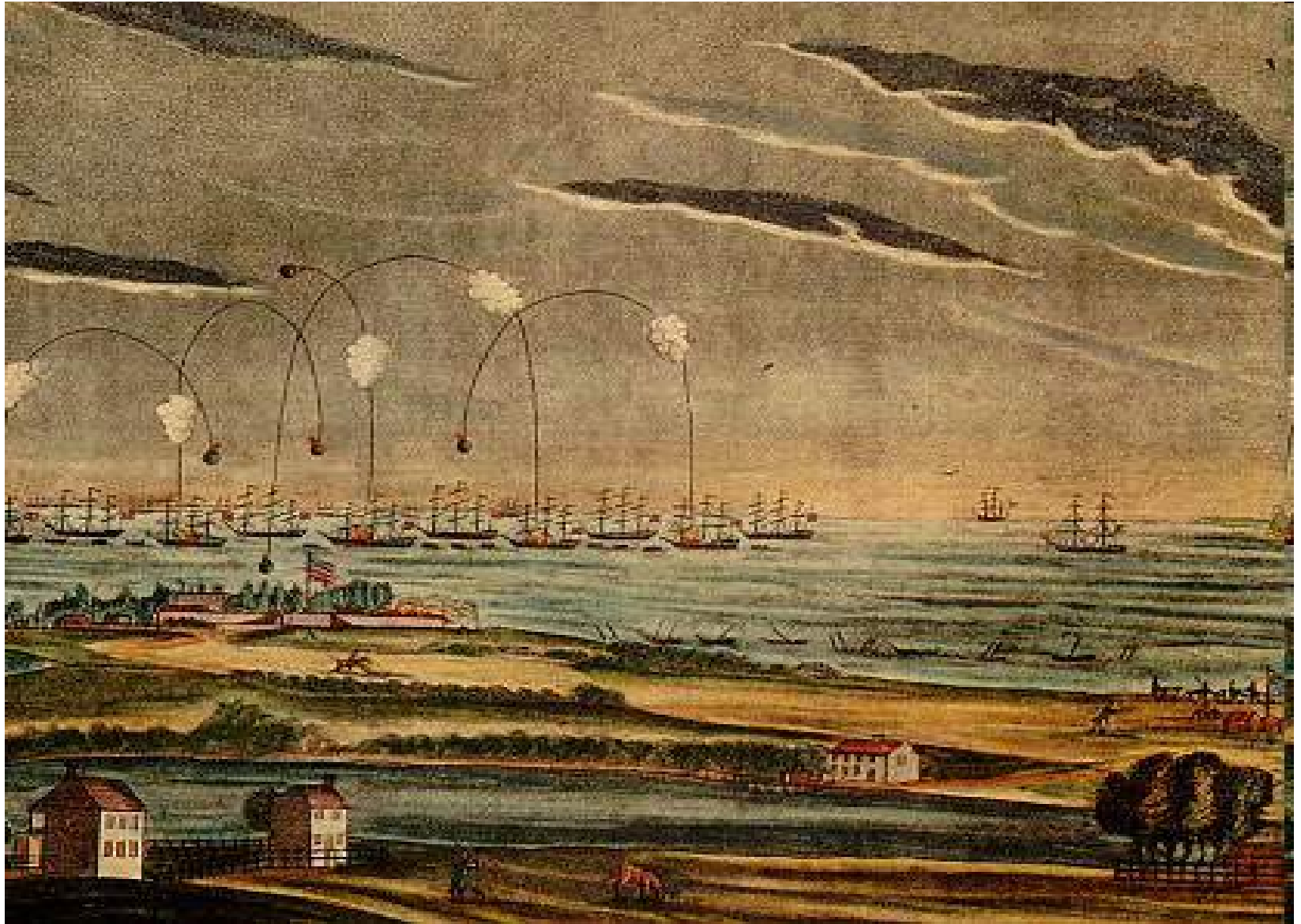


O! say can you see by the dawn's early
light,



What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's
last gleaming,



Whose broad stripes and bright stars



through the perilous fight,



A VIEW of the BOMBARDMENT of Fort M'Henry, near Baltimore, by the British fleet taken from the Chesapeake since the Command of Admiral Cochrane, & Collier, on the morning of the 13th Sept. 1814 which lasted 24 hours, & thrown from 200 to 250 shells in the Night attempted to land by forcing a passage up the ferry branch but were repulsed with great loss.

(Distances)
A. Fort M'Henry
B. Chesapeake
C. Baltimore
D. Chesapeake Bay
E. Ferry and Pier

O'er the ramparts we watched,



J. Wilson

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 that star-spangled banner
yet wave,



O'er the land of the free



and the home of the brave?

