

National Anthem of United States of America.
The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key

John Stafford Smith

Arrangement for Wind Band





I

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,
O'er 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 that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

II

On the shore, dimly seen thro' 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! O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

III

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!

IV

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Blest with victory and peace, may the Heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our Trust."
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

I

Amanece: ¿no veis a la luz de la aurora
Lo que tanto aclamamos la noche al caer?
Sus estrellas, sus franjas, flotaban ayer,
En el fiero combate en señal de victoria.
Fulgor de cohetes, de bombas estruendo,
Por la noche decían: «¡Se va defendiendo!»
¡Oh, decid! ¿Despliega aún su hermosura estrellada
Sobre tierra de libres la bandera sagrada?

2

En la costa lejana que apenas blanquea
Donde yace nublada la hueste feroz
Sobre aquel precipicio que elevase atroz
¡Oh, decidme! ¿Que es eso que en la brisa ondea?
Se oculta y flamea, en el alba luciendo
Reflejada en la mar, donde va resplandeciendo
¡Aún allí desplegó su hermosura estrellada
Sobre tierra de libres la bandera sagrada!

3

¡Oh, así sea siempre, en lealtad defendamos
Nuestra tierra natal contra el torpe invasor!
A Dios quien nos dio paz, la libertad y honor,
Nos mantuvo nación con fervor bendigamos.
Nuestra causa es el bien, y por eso triunfamos
Siempre fue nuestro lema: «En Dios Confiamos».
¡Y desplegará así su hermosura estrellada
Sobre tierra de libres la bandera sagrada!

Marsyas

1. **2.** **3.**

Piccolo
Flute 1
Flute 2
Oboe 1-2
English Horn
Bassoon
Eb Clarinet
Bb Clarinet 1-2
Bb Clarinet 3-4
Bass Clarinet
Alto Saxophone 1
Alto Saxophone 2
Tenor Saxophone
Baritone Saxophone
Bb Trumpet 1-2
Bb Trumpet 3-4
Horn 1-2
Horn 3-4
Trombone 1
Trombone 2
Euphonium
Tuba
Violoncellos
Percussion
Cymbal
Timpani

Picc.
 Fl. 1
 Fl. 2
 Ob. 1-2
 E. Hn.
 Bassoon

 32
 E. Cl.
 Cl. 1-2
 Bb Cl. 3-4
 B. Cl.

 A. Sax. 1
 A. Sax. 2
 T. Sax.
 Bar. Sax.

 Tpt. 1-2
 Tpt. 3-4
 Hrn. 1-2
 Hrn. 3-4
 Trb. 1
 Trb. 2
 Eo.
 To.
 Vks.
 Perc.
 Cym.
 Timp.

15

Picc.

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Ob. 1-2

E. Hn.

Bsn.

E. Cl.

Cl. 1-2

B♭ Cl. 3-4

B. Cl.

A. Sax. 1

A. Sax. 2

T. Sax.

Bar. Sax.

Tpt. 1-2

Tpt. 3-4

Hn. 1-2

Hn. 3-4

Trib. 1

Trib. 2

Era.

To.

Vcls.

Perc.

Cym.

Timp.

A placere