

# Oh, Say, Can You Sing?

Oh, say, can you sing from the start to  
the end,  
What so proudly you stand for when or-  
chestras play it;  
When the whole congregation, in voices  
that blend,  
Strike up the grand tune and then torture  
and slay it?  
How valiant they shout when they're  
first starting out;  
But "the dawn's early light" finds them  
floundering about.  
'Tis "The Star-Spangled Banner" they're  
trying to sing,  
But they don't know the words of the  
blessed old thing.

Hark, "The twilight's last gleaming" has  
some of them stopped,  
But the valiant survivors press forward  
serenely  
To "the ramparts we watched," when some  
others are dropped,  
And the loss of the leaders is manifest  
keenly.  
Then "the rocket's red glare" gives the  
bravest a scare,  
And there're few left to face the "bombs  
bursting in air";  
'Tis a thin line of heroes that manage  
to save  
The last of the verse, and "the home  
of the brave."

## Pathfinder

November 29, 1941

p. 39