



O say can you \_\_\_\_\_, by the dawn's early \_\_\_\_\_,  
 What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,  
 Whose broad stripes and bright \_\_\_\_\_ through the perilous \_\_\_\_\_  
 O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?  
 And the rocket's \_\_\_\_\_ glare, the bombs bursting in \_\_\_\_\_,  
 Gave proof through the \_\_\_\_\_ that our \_\_\_\_\_ was still there,  
 O say does that star-spangled \_\_\_\_\_ yet wave  
 O'er the \_\_\_\_\_ of the \_\_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_\_ of the brave?

stars    red    night    home    land    see    free  
 air    flag    light    fight    banner