

(Intermixed italic, bold, underline, and strikethrough text.) *Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent*, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all ~~men~~people are created equal.

(Justified text) Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

This is left-aligned...

This is center-aligned...

This is right-aligned.

*(new font, indented both sides) But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate -- we can not consecrate -- we can not hallow -- this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract.*