

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1. Lift ev-ery voice and sing, till earth and heav-en ring,  
 2. Ston-y the road we trod, bit-ter the chas-tening rod,  
 3. God of our wea-ry years, God of our si-lent tears,

ring with the har-mo-nies of lib-er-ty  
 felt in the days when hope un-born had died;  
 thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;

let our re-joic-ing rise high as the is-terning skies,  
 yet with a stead-y heart, have not our wea-ry feet  
 thou who hast by thy might led us in-to the light;

let it re-sound loud as the roll-ing sea,  
 come to the place for which our fa-thers sigh'd?  
 keep us for-ev-er in the path, we pray.

WORDS: James Weldon Johnson, ca. 1900  
MUSIC: J. Rosamond Johnson, ca. 1905

LIFT EVERY VOICE  
PT.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;  
 We have come o-ver a way that with tears have been wa-tered;  
 Lest our feet stray from the plac-es, our God, where we met thee;

sing a song full of the hope that the pres-ent has brought us;  
 we have come, tread-ing our path thru the blood of the slaugh-tered,  
 lest our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for-get thee;

fac-ing the ris-ing sun of our new day be-gun,  
 out from the gloom-y past, till now we stand at  
 shad-owed be-neath thy hand, may we for-ev-er stand  
 last,

let us march on till vic-tor-y is won,  
 where the white gleam of our bright star is cast,  
 true to our true na-tive land.