

Lift every voice and sing

Text: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1899

Music: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1899

ANTHEM 66 10.66 10.14 14 66 10

4 6
8 6 8

1 Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring,
2 Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - t'ning rod,
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears,

3 6
8 6 8

4 6
8 6 8

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,

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8 6 8

4 6
8 6 8

Let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies,
yet with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry feet
thou who hast by thy might, led us in - to the light,

3 6
8 6 8

4 6
8 6 8

let it re - sound loud as the roll - - ing sea.
come to the place for which our peo - - ple sighed?
keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.

3 6
8 6 8

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us.
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered.
 Lest our feet stray from the places, 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 thro' 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 of the gloom - y past till now we stand at last
 shad-owed be -neath thy hand, may we for - ev - er stand,

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