

# Lift every voice and sing

Text: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1899

Music: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1899

ANTHEM 66 10.66 10.14 14 66 10

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,

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 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,

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.

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 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 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 God, true to our na - tive land.