

Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson, 1899

John Rosamond Johnson

1. Lift ev-ery voice and sing, till earth and Heav-en ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of
2. Ston-y the road we trod, bit - ter the chast-ening rod, Felt in the days when hope un-
3. God of our wear-y years, God of our si - lent tears, Thou Who hast brought us thus far

lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise, high as the lis - tening skies, Let it re-
- born had died; Yet with a stead-y beat, have not our wear-y feet, Come to the
on the way; Thou Who hast by Thy might, led us in - to the light, Keep us for-

- sound loud as the roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
place for which our fa - thers sighed? We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been
- ev - er in the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the plac-es, our God, where we

taught us, Sing a song full of the hope that the pre - sent has brought us; Fac-ing the
wa - tered, We have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered; Out from the
met Thee. Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get Thee. Sha-dowed be-

ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, Let us march on till vic-to - ry is won.
gloom-y past, till now we stand at last Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
- neath Thy hand, may we for - ev - er stand, True to our God, true to our na - tive land.