Lift Every Voice and Sing

1. Lift ev-ery voice and sing, Till earth and heav-en ring, Ring with the
2. Ston-y the road we trod, Bit-ter the chas-t'ning rod, Felt in the
3. God of our wea-ry years, God of our si-lent tears, Thou who hast

1. har-mo-nies of lib-er-ty; Let our re-joic-ing
2. days when hope un-born had died; Yet with a stead-y
3. brought us thus far on the way; Thou who hast by thy

1. rise High as the lis-t'ning skies, Let it re-sound loud as the
2. beat, Have not our wea-ry feet Come to the place for which our
3. might Led us in-to the light, Keep us for-ev-er in the

1. roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the
2. peo - ple sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with
3. path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the plac-es, our

1. dark past has taught us; Sing a song full of the hope that the
2. tears has been wa-tered; We have come, tread-ing our path through the
3. God, where we met thee; Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the

1. pres-ent has brought us; Fac-ing the ris-ing sun Of our new
2. blood of the slaugh-tered, Out from the gloom-y past, Till now we
3. world, we for-get thee; Shad-owed be-neath thy hand, May we for-

1. day be-gun, Let us march on till vic-to-ry is won.
2. stand at last Where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.
3. ev-er stand, True to our God, true to our na-tive land.

Text: 66 10 66 10 14 14 66 10; James W. Johnson, 1871–1938.
Music: LIFT EVERY VOICE; J. Rosamond Johnson, 1873–1954.