

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing till earth and hea - ven ring,
2 Sto - ny 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 li - ber - 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 - tening skies,
yet with a stea - dy 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 rol - ling sea. Sing a
come to the place for which our peo - ple sighed? We have
keep us for - e - ver in the path, we pray. Lest our

song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us, sing a
come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered, we have
feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we met thee, lest, our

song full of the hope that the pre - sent has brought
come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh -
hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get

us; fa - cing the ri - sing sun of our new day be -
tered, out from the gloo - my past, till now we stand at
thee; sha - dowed be - neath thy hand, may we for - e - ver

gun, let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
last where the whitegleam of our bright star is cast.
stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.