


# Lift Every Voice and Sing

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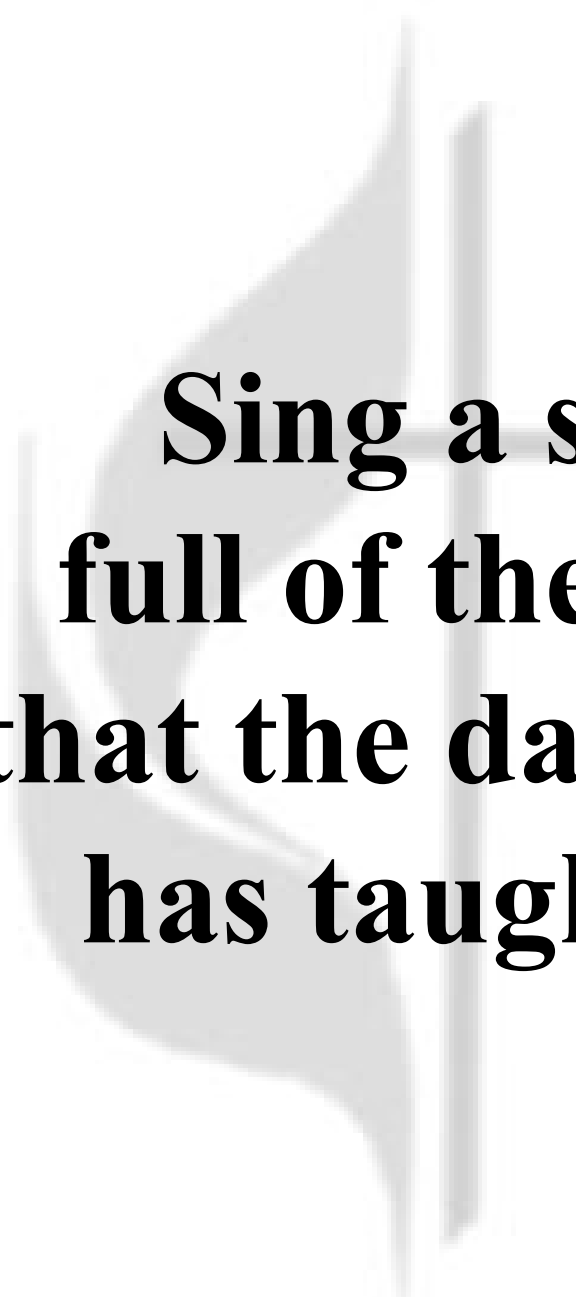
WORDS: James Weldon Johnson, 1921

**1. Lift every voice and sing,  
till earth and heaven ring,  
ring with the harmonies  
of liberty;**

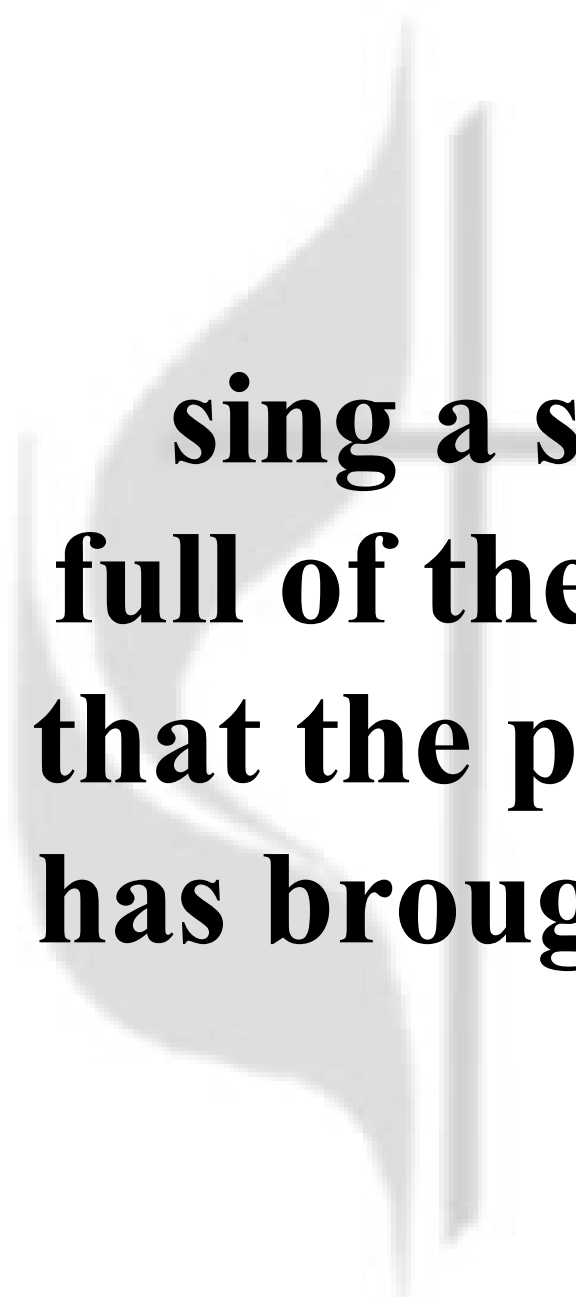
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**let our rejoicing rise  
high as the listening skies,  
let it resound  
loud as the rolling sea.**



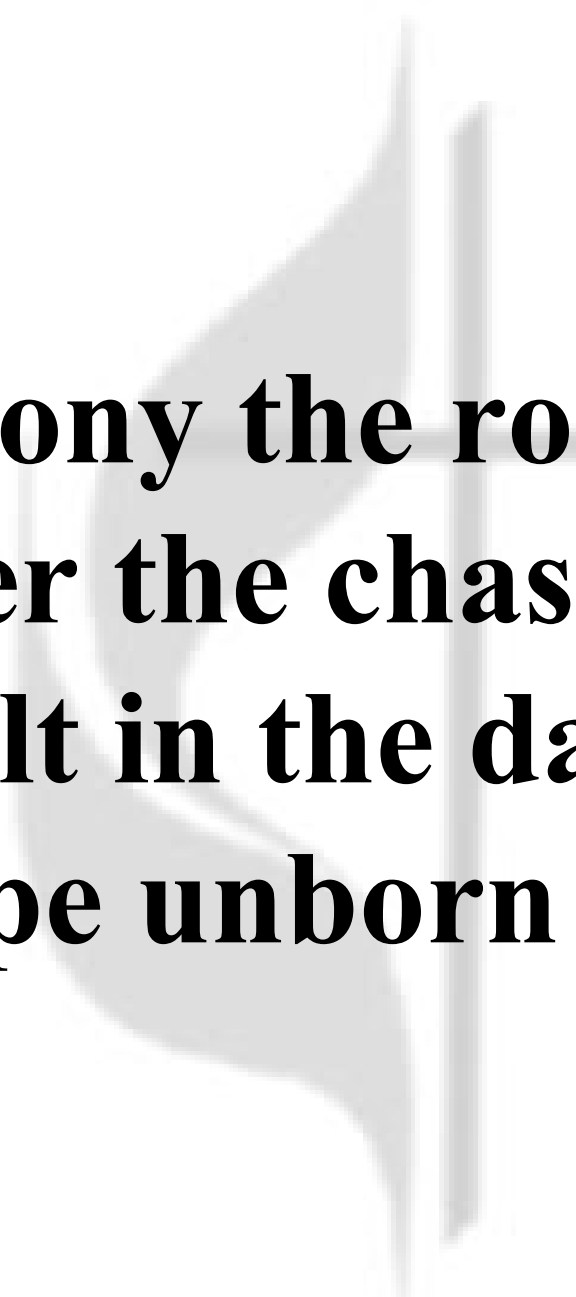
**Sing a song  
full of the faith  
that the dark past  
has taught us;**



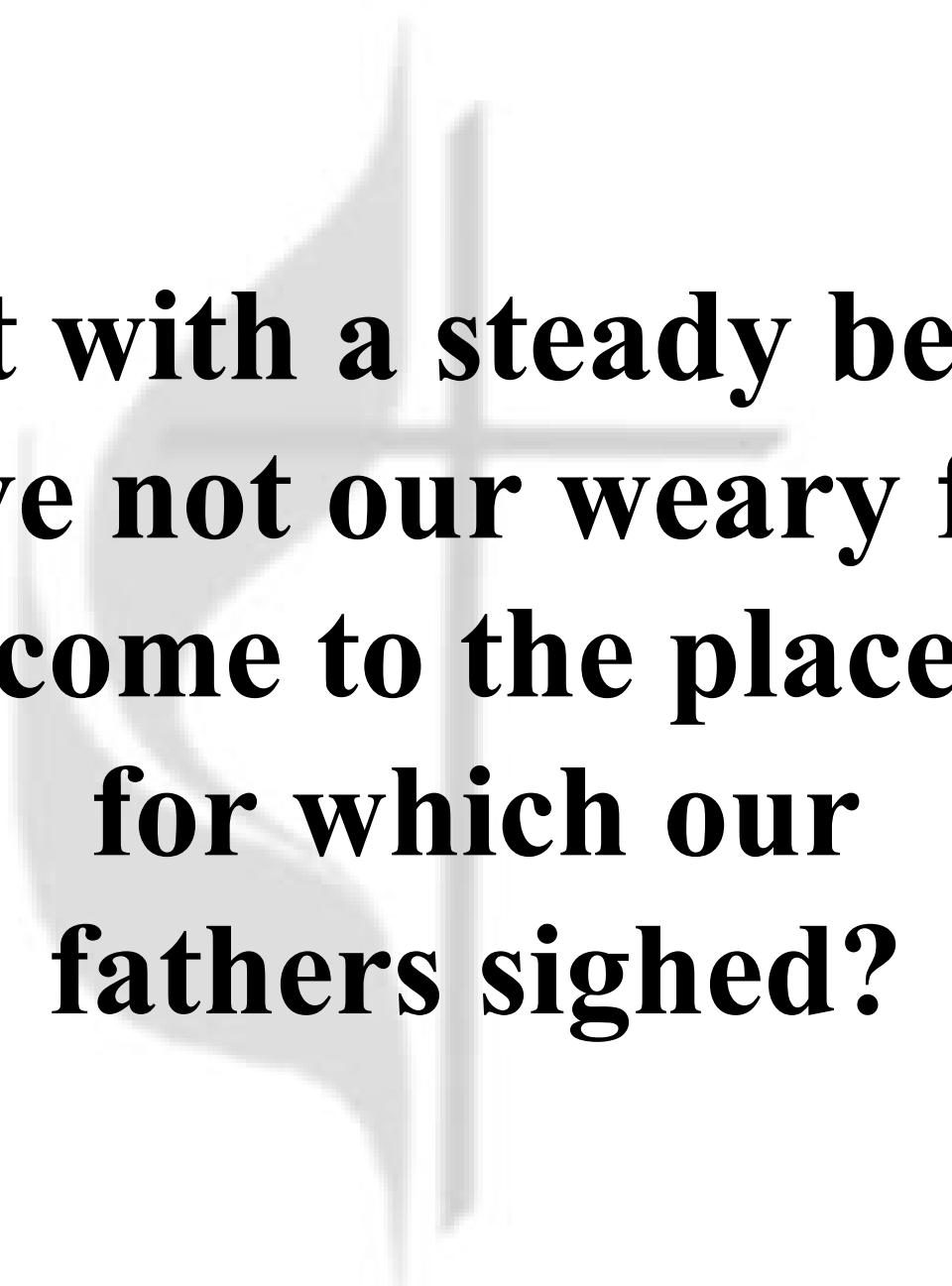
**sing a song  
full of the hope  
that the present  
has brought us;**




**facing the rising sun  
of our new day begun,  
let us march on  
till victory is won.**



**2. Stony the road we trod,  
bitter the chastening rod,  
felt in the days when  
hope unborn had died;**

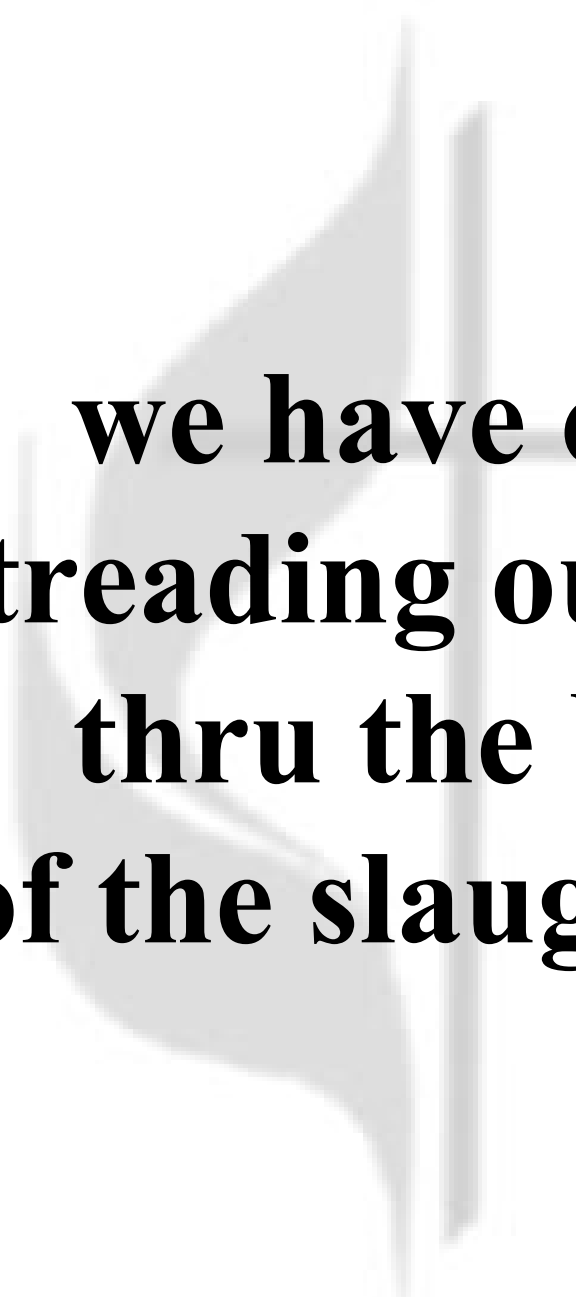


**yet with a steady beat,  
have not our weary feet  
come to the place  
for which our  
fathers sighed?**



**We have come  
over a way  
that with tears  
has been watered;**

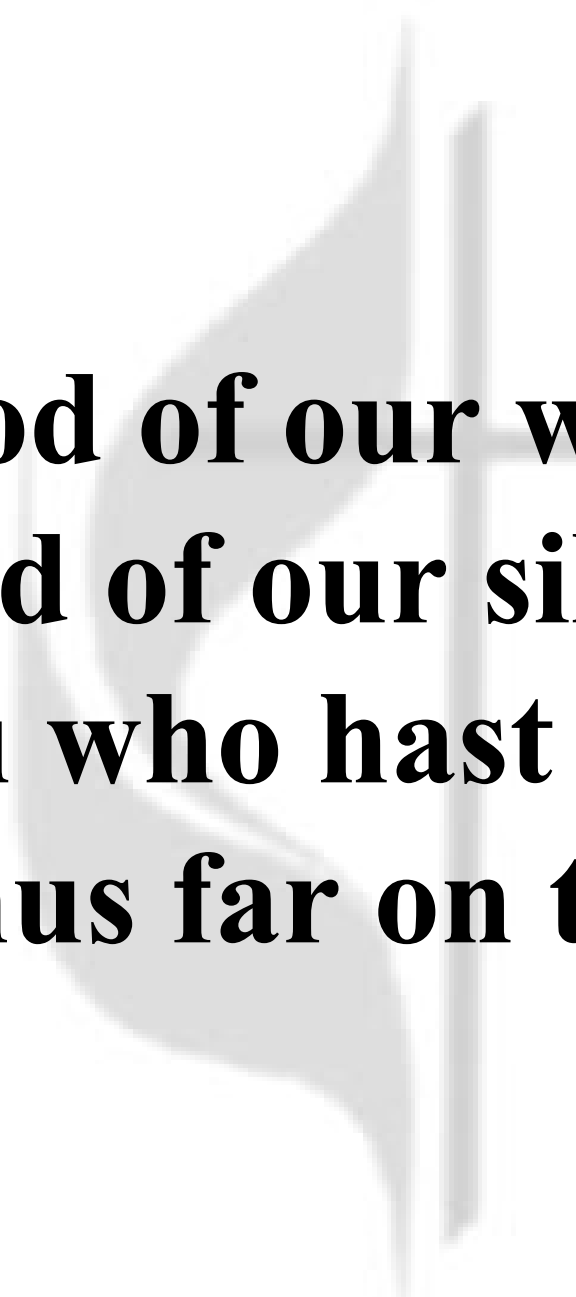




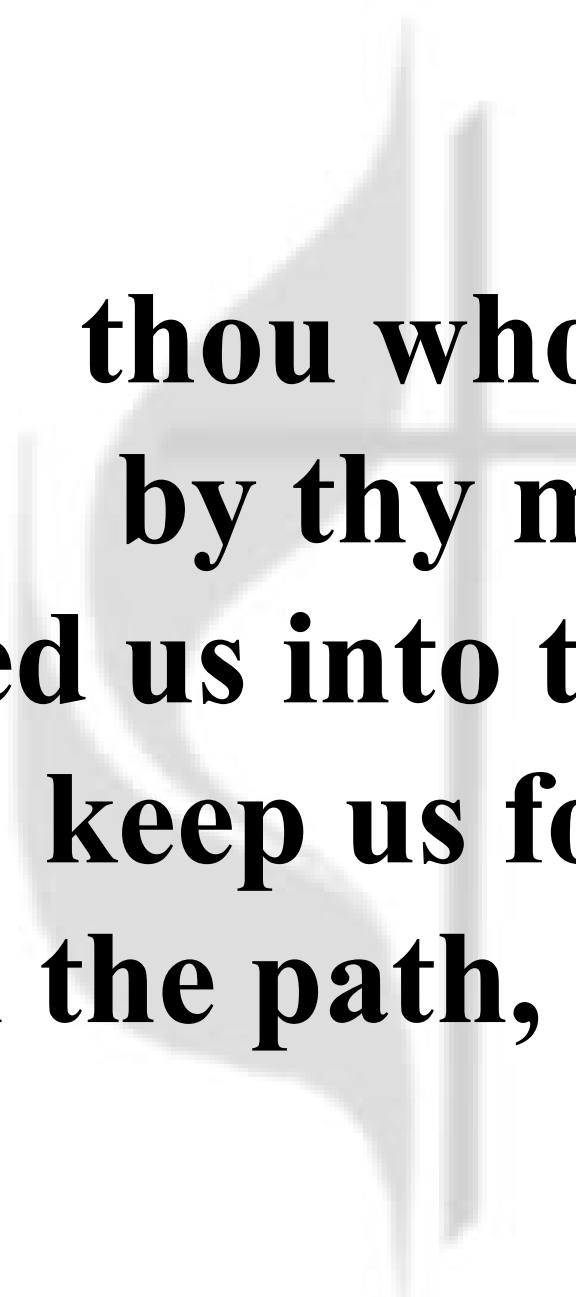
**we have come,  
treading our path  
thru the blood  
of the slaughtered,**




**out from the gloomy past,  
till now we stand at last  
where the white gleam  
of our bright star is cast.**



**3. God of our weary years,  
God of our silent tears,  
thou who hast brought us  
thus far on the way;**



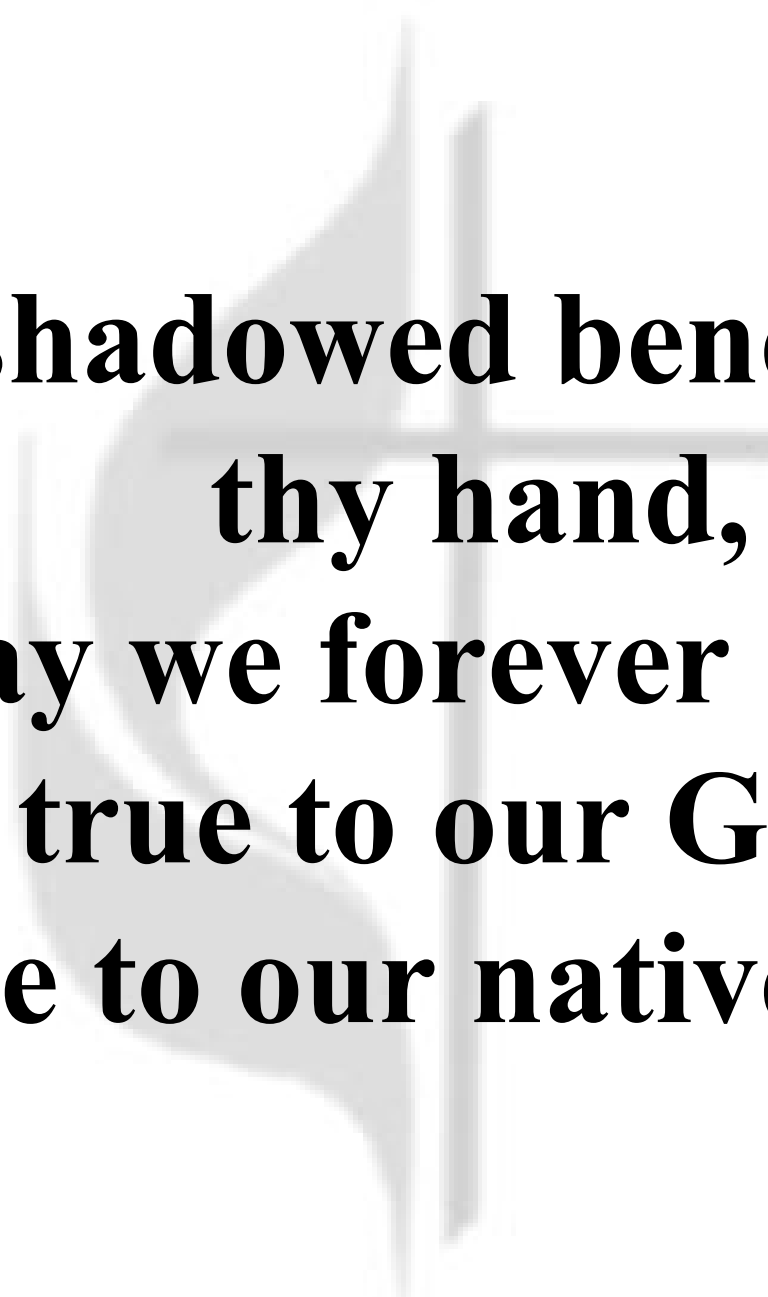
**thou who hast  
by thy might  
led us into the light,  
keep us forever  
in the path, we pray.**



**Lest our feet  
stray from the  
places, our God,  
where we met thee;**



**lest our hearts  
drunk with the wine  
of the world,  
we forget thee;**



**shadowed beneath  
thy hand,  
may we forever stand,  
true to our God,  
true to our native land.**