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; let our re-
felt in the days when hope un - born had died; yet with a
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way; thou who hast,

joic - ing rise high as the lis - tening skies, let it re-
stea - dy beat, have not our wea - ry feet come to the
by thy might, led us in - to the light, keep us for-

sound loud as the rol - ling sea. Sing a
place for which our peo - ple sighed? We have
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 white gleam of our bright star is cast.
stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.