

Bass

Lift Every Voice and Sing

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James Weldon Johnson (1871-1939)

Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)



1. Lift every voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring, Ring with the harmonies of
2. Stony the road we trod, Bitter the chastening rod, Felt in the days when hope un-



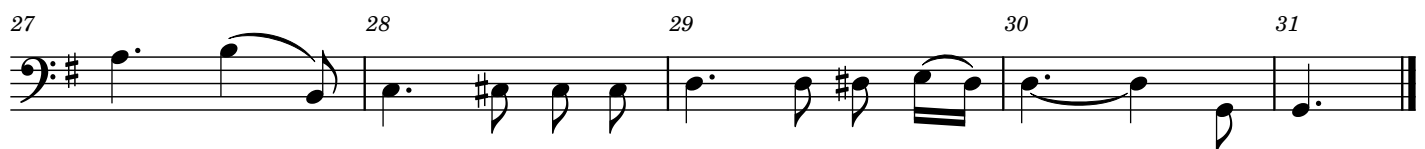
li - ber - ty. Let our re - joicing rise high as the listening skies, Let it resound loud as the
- born_ had died; Yet with a steady beat have not our weary_ feat come to the place for which our



rol - ling sea_ Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has brought us; Sing a
fa - thers sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been wa-tered; We have



song full of the hope that the present has brought us. Fa-cing the ri - sing sun of our new
come tread-ing our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered. Out from the gloo-my past till now we



day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry_ is won.
stand at_ last where the white gleam of our bright star_ is cast.