Lift Every Voice and Sing

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James Weldon Johnson (1871-1939) Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)



1.Lifteve-ry voice and sing, Tillearthand hea - ven ring, Ring with the har - mo nies of 2.Sto-ny the road we trod, Bit - ter the chas-t'ning rod, Felt in the days when hope un -



li - ber - ty. Let our re - joi - cing rise high as the lis-t'ning skies, Let it re-soundloud as the -born_ had died; Yet with a stea - dy beat have not our wea - ry feat come to the place for which our



rol - ling sea ___ Sing a song fullof the faith that the dark past has brought us; Sing a fa - there sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been wa-tered; We have



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

