

Lift Every Voice and Sing

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James Weldon Johnson (1871-1939)

Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)

1 2 3 4 5

Soprano

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

Alto

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

Tenor

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

Bass

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

6 7 8 9 10 11 12

S.

-nies of li - ber - ty. Let our re - joi - cing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies, Let it re -
hope un - born - had died; Yet with a stea - dy beat have not our wea - ry - feat come to the

A.

-nies of li - ber - ty. Let our re - joi - cing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies, Let it re -
hope un - born - had died; Yet with a stea - dy beat have not our wea - ry feat come to the

T.

-nies of li - ber - ty. Let our re - joi - cing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies, Let it re -
hope un - born - had died; Yet with a stea - dy beat have not our wea - ry feat come to the

B.

-nies of li - ber - ty. Let our re - joi - cing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies, Let it re -
hope un - born - had died; Yet with a stea - dy beat have not our wea - ry - feat come to the

13 14 15 16 17 18

S. 

-sound loud as the rol - ling sea— Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
place for which our fa - thers sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been

A. 

-sound loud as the rol - ling sea— Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
place for which our fa - thers sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been

T. 

-sound loud as the rol - ling sea— Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
place for which our fa - thers sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been

B. 

-sound loud as the rol - ling sea— Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
place for which our fa - thers sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been

19 20 21 22 23 24

S. 

brought us; Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us. Fa-cing the
wa-tered; We have come trea-ding our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered. Out from the

A. 

brought us; Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us. Fa-cing the
wa-tered; We have come trea-ding our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered. Out from the

T. 

brought us; Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us. Fa-cing the
wa-tered; We have come trea-ding our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered. Out from the

B. 

brought us; Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us. Fa-cing the
wa-tered; We have come trea-ding our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered. Out from the

25 26 27 28 29 30 31

S. 
 ri-sing sun of our new day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry — is won.
 gloo-my past till now we stand at — last where the white gleam of our bright star — is cast.

A. 
 ri-sing sun of our new day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry — is won.
 gloo-my past till now we stand at — last where the white gleam of our bright star — is cast.

T. 
 ri-sing sun of our new day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry — is won.
 gloo-my past till now we stand at — last where the white gleam of our bright star — is cast.

B. 
 ri-sing sun of our new day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry — is won.
 gloo-my past till now we stand at — last where the white gleam of our bright star — is cast.