Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson (poem, 1900), J. Rosamond Johnson (music 1905)

Verse 1:

G7 C E7 Am Lift ev'ry voice and sing G7 Am C 'Til earth and hea-ven ring G7 Dm Ring with the harmon-ies of Liber-ty C E7 A7 Let our re-joi-cing rise Dm E7 F High as the list 'ning skies Let it re-sound loud as the rolling sea G7 Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us Gdim7 G7 Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us C E7 A7 Dm E7 F Facing the ri- sing sun of our new day be- gun G7 F Let us march on 'til victo- rv is won Verse 2: G7 E7 Am C

Stony the road we trod G7 Am \mathbf{C} Bitter the chast' ning rod F G7 Dm Felt in the days when hope un-born had died E7 A7 Yet with a stead- v beat Dm E7 F Have not our wear- v feet G7 Come to the place for which our fathers sighed? G7 We have come over a way that with tears has been watered Gdim7 G7 We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaugh-

-tered

E7 A7 Out from the gloom- y past Dm E7 'Til now we stand at last G7 Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast Verse 3: G7 С God of our weary years C G7 Am God of our si- lent tears G7 Dm Thou who has brought us thus far on the way C E7 A7 Thou who has by Thy might Dm E7 F Led us in to the light G7 C Keep us for- ever in the path, we pray G7 Am Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee C Gdim7 G7 Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for- get Thee C E7 **A7** Shadowed be- neath Thy hand Dm E7 F May we for- ev- er stand True to our God G7 C True to our native land