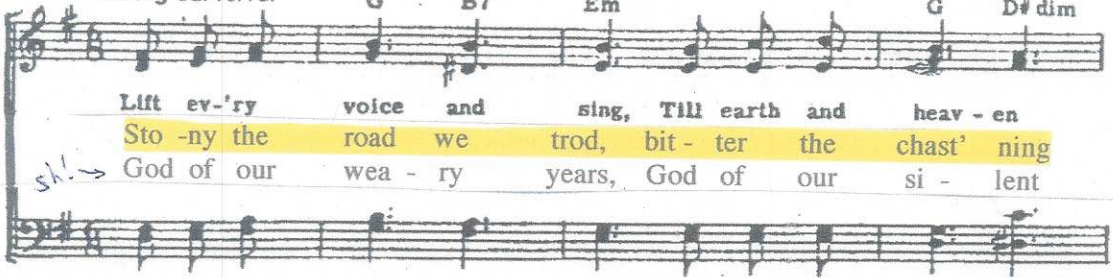


Lift every voice and sing

Words by James Nelson Johnson
Music by J. Rosamund Johnson

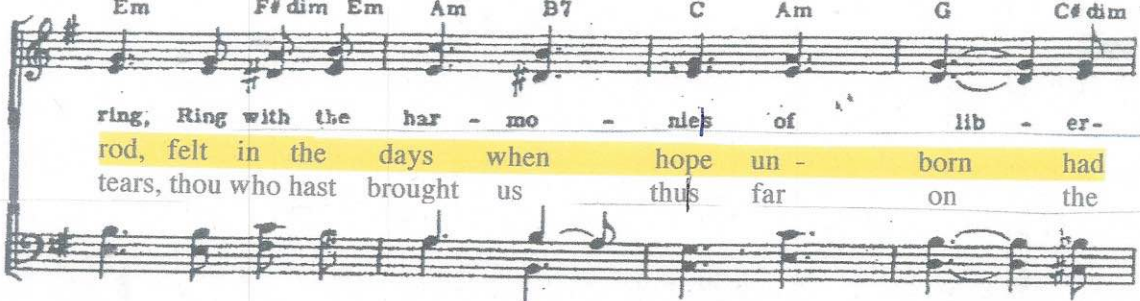
This song is a fine addition to the "... harmonies of liberty." It is referred to as the "National Negro Anthem."

With great fervor



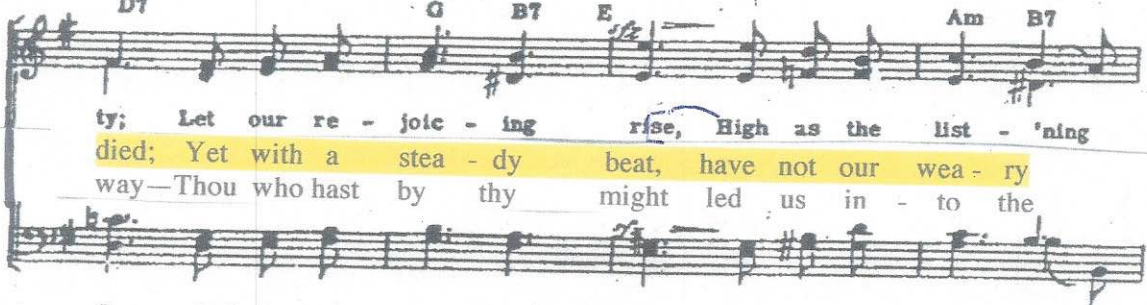
Lift ev-'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heav - en
Sto - ny the road we trod, bit - ter the chast' ning
God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent

① only → sk! → ↓ 1



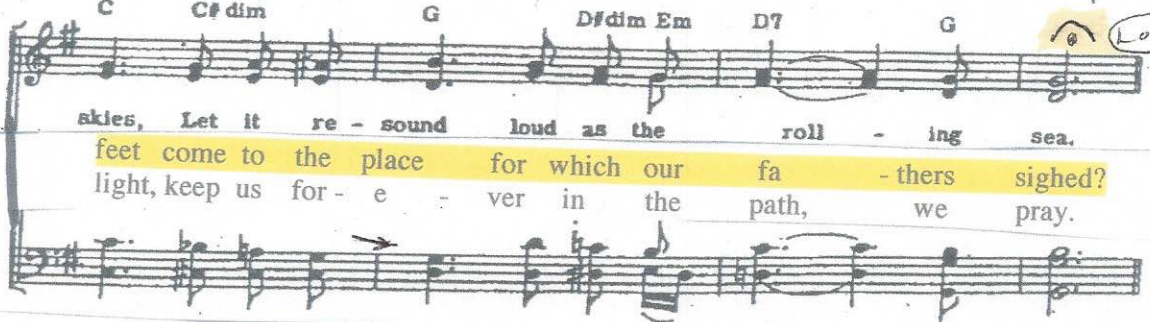
ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er -
rod, felt in the days when hope un - born had
tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on the

↑ 1



ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise, High as the list - 'ning
died; Yet with a stea - dy beat, have not our wea - ry
way—Thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the

↑ 1



skies, Let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea,
feet come to the place for which our fa - thers sighed?
light, keep us for - e - ver in the path, we pray.

Look
(breath)
↓ 2

Lift every Voice (refrain)

REFRAIN
G Em

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we

2 notes

G Eb

taught us Sing a song full of the hope that the pres-ent has
wat-ered; We have come, tread-ing our path through the blood of the
met thee, Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we for-

↑ 6

G G#dim D7 G B7 E

brought us; Fac-ing the ris-ing sun Of our new
slaugh-tered. Out from the gloo-my past 'til now we
get Thee; Sha-dowed be -neath Thy hand, may we for-

falso allargando
a tempo

↓ 1

Am B7 C C#dim G D#dim Em D7 G

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.
ev - er stand, True to our God, true to our na - tive land.

quick to...
↓ strong
↓ God [slower] [soprano only]