

## Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring,  
Ring with the harmonies of liberty. Let our  
rejoicing rise high as the listening skies; Let it  
resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has  
taught us; Sing a song full of the hope that the  
present has brought us; Facing the rising sun of  
our new day begun, Let us march on, till victory is  
won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,  
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died; Yet,  
with a steady beat, have not our weary feet Come  
to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has  
been watered; We have come, treading our path  
through the blood of the slaughtered, Out from the  
gloomy past, till now we stand at last Where the  
white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,  
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;  
Thou who has by Thy might led us into the light;  
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God,  
where we met Thee; Lest our hearts drunk with  
the wine of the world, we forget Thee; Shadowed  
beneath Thy hand may we forever stand, True to  
our God, true to our God, true to our native land.