

Lift Every Voice And Sing

From: PraiseLive.Com (Rosamond Johnson and James Weldon Johnson, 1900)

Tempo: 3/4, bpm: 60 Intro: D G D D G G

D G B Em G Cdim Em
Lift every voice and sing, till earth and Heaven ring,
Am B C G D

Ring with the harmonies of liberty;
D G B7 E E7 Am B7 C
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening skies,
Cdim G D G C G
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

G D Em D
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
G Bb Eb G Dm6/F D7
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us,
D G B7 E E7 Am B7 C
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Cdim G D G C G
let us march on till victory is won.

Verse 2

D G B Em G Cdim Em
Stony the road we trod, Bitter the chastening rod,
Am B C G D
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died,
D G B7 E E7 Am B7 C
Yet with a steady beat, Have not our weary feet,
Cdim G D G C G
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed.

G D Em D
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered,
G Bb Eb G Dm6/F D7
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
D G B7 E E7 Am B7 C
Out from the gloomy past, Till now we stand at last,
Cdim G D G
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

Verse 3

D G B Em G Cdim Em
God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Am B C G D
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way,
D G B7 E E7 Am B7 C
Thou who has by Thy might Led us into the light,
Cdim G D G
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

G D Em D
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,
G Bb Eb G Dm6/F D7
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee,
D G B7 E E7 Am B7 C
Shadowed beneath Thy hand, May we fore----ver stand,
Cdim G D G C G D G
True to our God, True to our native land, Our native land.