

Lift Ev'ry Voice And Sing

Lyric by
JAMES WELDON JOHNSON

Music by
J. ROSAMOND JOHNSON

Maestoso ben sostenuto

Piano introduction in F major, 4/4 time. The music is marked *Maestoso ben sostenuto*. It begins with a *ff* (fortissimo) dynamic and features a *sffz* (sforzando) accent on the second measure. The melody is primarily in the right hand, with a steady bass line in the left hand.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "Lift ev - 'ry voice and Ston - y the road we God of our wea - ry". The piano part includes a *mp* (mezzo-piano) dynamic marking. The music is in F major and 4/4 time.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "sing, Till earth and heav - en ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of trod, Bit - ter the chast - ning rod, Felt in the days when hope un - years, God of our si - lent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far". The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The music is in F major and 4/4 time.

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Lib - er - ty; Let our re - joice - ing rise High as the
born had died; Yet with a stead - y beat, Have not our
on the way; Thou who hast by Thy might, Led us in -

list - 'ning — skies, Let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea —
wear - y — feet Come to the place for which our fa - thers sighed?
to the — light, Keep us for - ev - er in the path, — we pray. —

poco meno mosso

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;
Lest our feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we met Thee,

mp poco meno mosso

poco a poco rall. *allargando*

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought—
 We have come, tread-ing our path thro' the blood of the slaugh -
 Lest our hearts, 'bunk with the wine of the world, we for - get —

poco a poco rall. *allargando*

a tempo

us; Fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be -
 tered, Out from the gloom - y past. Till now we stand at —
 Thee; Shad-owed be - neath Thy hand, May we for - ev - er —

sfz *mf a tempo*

gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry — is won.
 last Where the white gleam of our bright star — is cast.
 stand, True to our God, True to our na - tive land.

ff