

Respectfully dedicated to Booker T. Washington

Lift Every Voice and Sing

(S. A. T. B. with Piano)

Words: James Weldon Johnson (1871-1938), 1899

Music: John Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954), 1900

Tune name: LIFT EVERY VOICE

$\text{♩} = 48$

The piano introduction is in 8/8 time, featuring a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand. A *sfz* (sforzando) marking is placed over a chord in the third measure.

8

This section contains the first four lines of the song. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. A *mf* (mezzo-forte) marking is placed over the piano accompaniment in the first measure of this section.

1. Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heav - en ring, Ring with the
2. Ston - y the road we trod, Bit - ter the chas - t'ning rod, Felt in the
3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, Thou who hast

12

This section contains the final four lines of the song. The vocal melody continues in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. A *sfz* (sforzando) marking is placed over the piano accompaniment in the final measure.

har - mo - nies of Lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise
days when hope un - born had died; Yet with a stead - y beat,
brought us thus far on the way; Thou who has by Thy might,

18

High as the list-'ning skies, Let it re-sound loud as the roll - ing sea. —
 Have not our wea - ry feet Come to the place for which our fa - thers sighed? —
 Led us in - to the light, Keep us for - ev - er in the path, — we pray. —

23

unis.

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 plac - es, our God, where we met Thee,

27

*rall. e molto cresc.**div. allargando*

Sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent as brought us;
 We have come, tread - ing our path thru the blood of the slaugh - tered,
 Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get Thee;

Lift Every Voice and Sing

3

a tempo 32

ff

Fac - ing the ris - ing sun Of our new day be - gun,
 Out from the gloom - y past, Till now we stand at last
 Shad-owed be - neath Thy hand, May we for - ev - er stand,

a tempo

ff **sfz**

36

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