

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1. Lift ev - ery voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring,
 2. Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - tening rod,
 3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears,

ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty;
 felt in the days when hope un - born had died;
 thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;

let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - tening skies,
 yet with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry feet
 thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the light,

let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
 come to the place for which our fa - thers sighed?
 keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.

WORDS: James Weldon Johnson, 1921
 MUSIC: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1921

LIFT EVERY VOICE
 Irr.

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;

sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has 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;

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,

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.

Nearer, My God, to Thee

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, steps un - to heaven;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with thy praise,
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me,
 dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone;
 all that thou send - est me, in mer - cy given;
 out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
 sun, moon, and stars for - got, up - ward I fly,

still all my song shall be, near - er, my God, to thee;
 yet in my dreams I'd be near - er, my God, to thee;
 an - gels to beck - on me near - er, my God, to thee;
 so by my woes to be near - er, my God, to thee;
 still all my song shall be, near - er, my God, to thee;

near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!

Be Thou My Vision

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Unison

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3. Great God of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 great God of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

WORDS: Ancient Irish; trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; versed by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912, alt.
 MUSIC: Trad. Irish melody; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1963

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