

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Words by
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Music by
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Lift ev'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty;
Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning 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! - Rank

Stony the road we trod, Bitter the chast'ning 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 the path thro' the blood
of the slaughtered,

Out from the gloomy past, Till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright stars is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy might, Led us into light,
Keep us for ever 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 Native land.