

*Lift every voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring,*

*Ring with the harmonies of Liberty; Let our rejoicing*

*rise, high as the listening skies, Let it resound loud*

*as the rolling sea. Sing a song full of the faith that*

*that the dark past has taught us. Sing a song full of the hope that the present has*

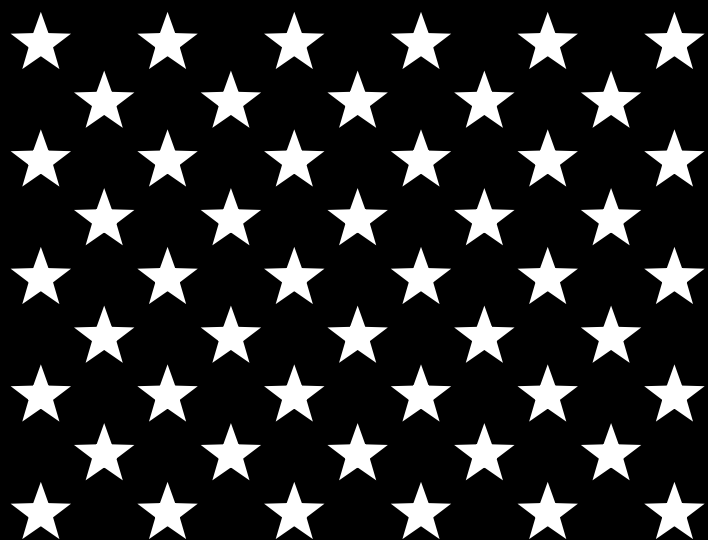
*brought us. Facing the rising sun of our new day begun. Let us march on till victory*

*is won. Negro National Anthem — James Weldon Johnson — 1900*



*Stony the road we trod, Bitter the chastening 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 our path through the blood of the slaughtered, Out from the gloomy past,  
Till now we stand at last — Where the white gleam of our bright star 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 the light*

*Keep us forever 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 Thine hand —*

*May we forever stand, — True to our God — True to our native land.*