



*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*