

Still I Rise

Maya Angelou

As performed by Maya Angelou

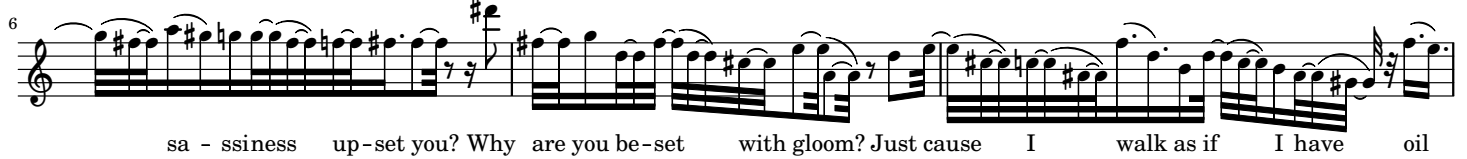
Arranged by Brian Foo



You may write me down in histo - ry With your bit - ter, twist - ed lies, You may trod me in the very



But still, like dust, I'll rise. Does my



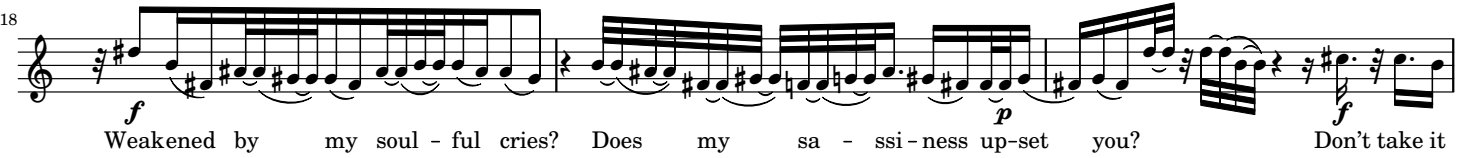
sa - ssiness up-set you? Why are you be-set with gloom? Just cause I walk as if I have oil



wells Pumping in my liv-ing room. Just like suns and like moons, With the certainty of tides, Just like ho



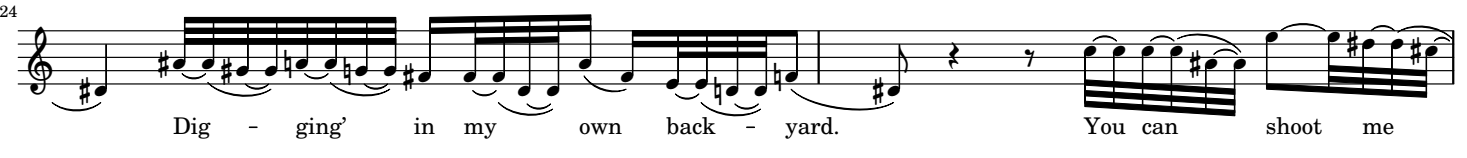
see me bro-ken? Bowed head and low - ered eyes? Shoulders fal - ling down like teardrops,



Weakened by my soul - ful cries? Does my sa - ssi-ness up-set you? Don't take it



so hard Just cause I laugh as if I have gold mines



Dig - ging' in my own back - yard. You can shoot me



with your words, You can cut me with your lies, You can kill me with



your hate-fulness, But just like life, I'll rise. Does my sex - i - ness of-fend



you? Does it come as a surprise That I dance as if I have diamonds At the

36 *f* meeting of my thighs? Out of the huts of his-to - ry's shame I rise Up from a past root-

39 - ed in pain I rise A black o-cean, leaping and wide, *f* Wel-ling and swel-

42 ling I bear in the tide. *f* Leaving be - hind nights of ter-ror and fear

45 I rise In-to *f f* a day - break mi - racu-lous-ly clear I rise Bring-ing

48 the gifts that my an - ces - tors gave,

49 *f f* I am the hope and the dream of the slave. *p p* And so Nat-ur-ally *p pp pp* There I go ris - ing. *pp pp*