1. Lift every voice and sing, 'Til 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 'til victory is won.

2. 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, 'Til now we stand at last
   Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

*3.* God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
   Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;
   Thou who has 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,
   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.

1. We shall overcome, We shall overcome
   We shall overcome, someday;
   Oh, deep in my heart I know that I do believe
   We shall overcome, someday

2. We'll go hand in hand, we'll go hand in hand,
   We'll go hand in hand someday;
   Oh, deep in my heart I know that I do believe
   We shall overcome, someday We shall live in peace

3 We are not afraid, We are not afraid
   We are not afraid, today;
   Oh, deep in my heart I know that I do believe
   We shall overcome, someday

5 The Truth shall make us free, the truth shall make us free,
   The truth shall make us free someday;
   Oh, deep in my heart I know that I do believe
   We shall overcome, someday