

Lift Every Voice and Sing

The Band of Heathens

I got something in my bone

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 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

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way
Thou who hast by the light, led us into the light
Keep us forever in the path we pray

Lest our feet stray from the places our God where we
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

Facing the rising sun of our new day has begun
Let us march on till victory is won