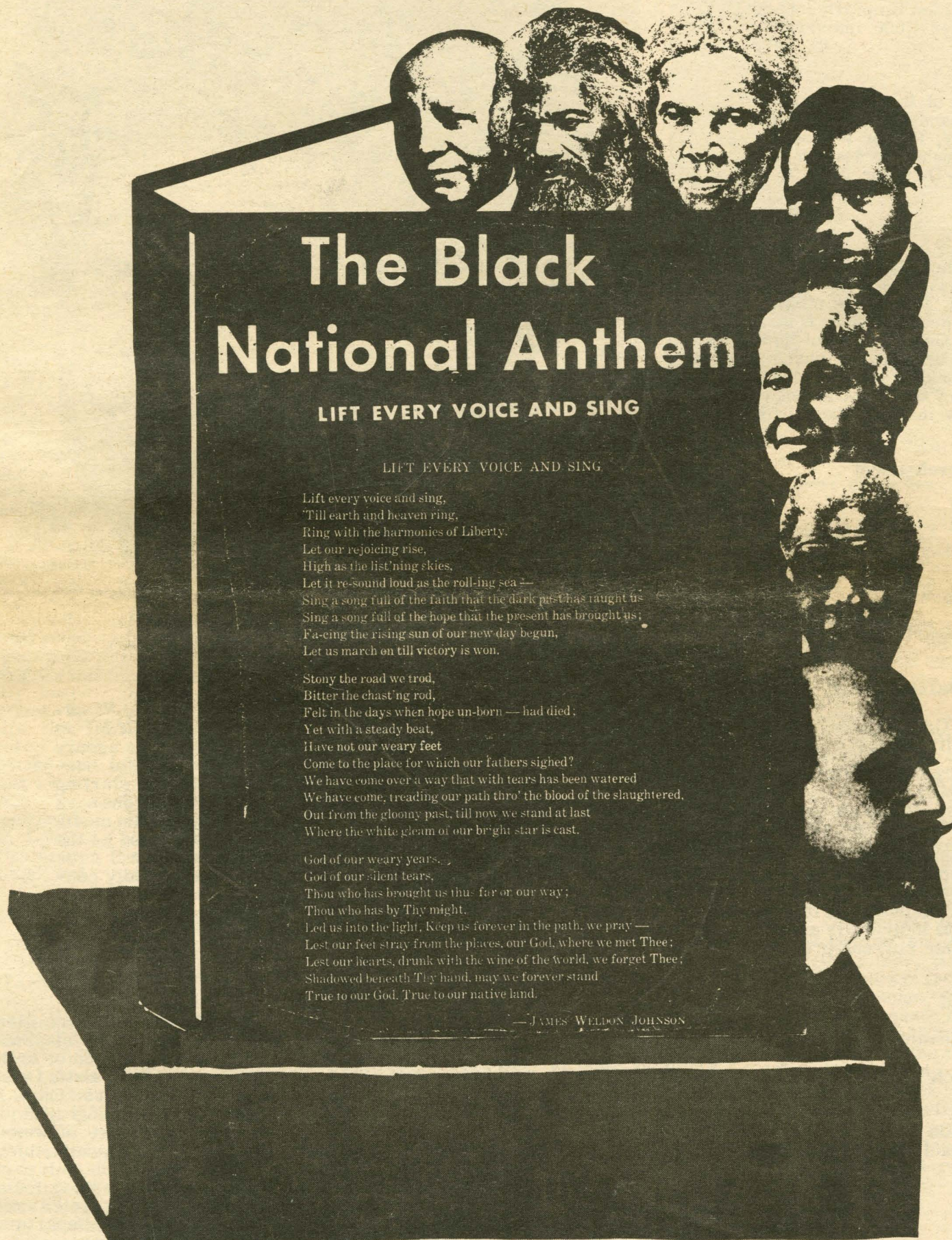


# THE MEDIUM

## BLACK HISTORY EDITION SECTION B

FEBRUARY 15, 1973



### The Black National Anthem

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

Lift every voice and sing,  
Till earth and heaven ring,  
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty,  
Let our rejoicing rise,  
High as the list'ning skies,  
Let it re-sound loud as the roll-ing sea —  
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark pas-t has taught us;  
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;  
Fa-cing the rising sun of our new day begun,  
Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod,  
Bitter the chast'ng rod,  
Felt in the days when hope un-born — 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 thro' 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 has brought us thus far on our 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;  
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.

— JAMES WELDON JOHNSON

FEB 11th — 17th

NATIONAL  
BLACK HISTORY  
WEEK