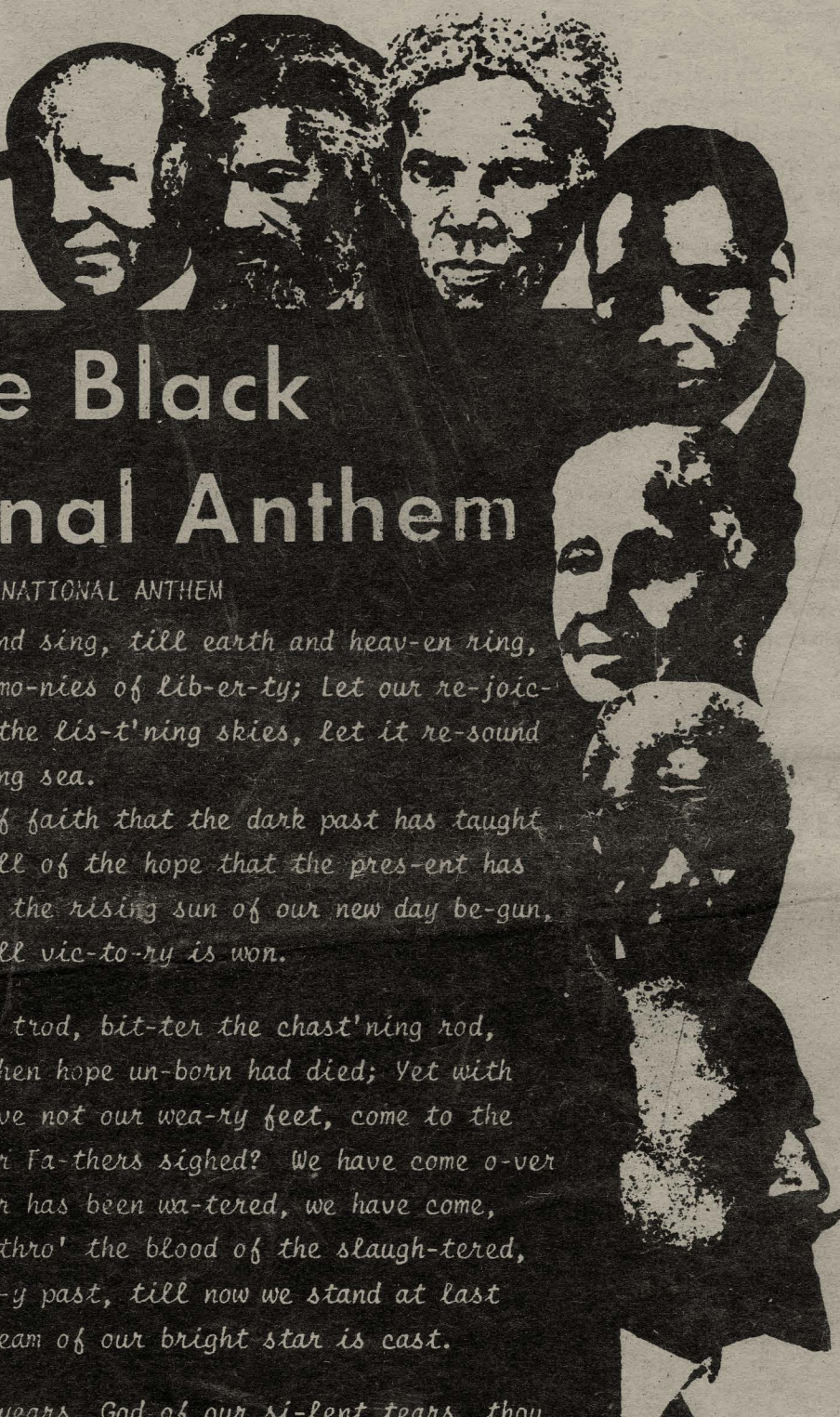


Salute to Black History



The Black National Anthem

BLACK NATIONAL ANTHEM

*Lift ev-ry voice and sing, till earth and heav-en ring,
Ring with the har-mo-nies of lib-er-ty; Let our re-joic-
ing rise, high as the lis-t'ning skies, let it re-sound
loud as the roll-ing sea.*

*Sing a song full of faith that the dark past has taught
us, sing a song full of the hope that the pres-ent has
brought us; Facing the rising sun of our new day be-gun,
let us march on till vic-to-ry is won.*

*Stoney the road we trod, bit-ter the chast'ning rod,
felt in the days when hope un-born had died; Yet with
a stead-y beat, have not our wea-ry feet, come to the
place for which our Fa-thers sighed? We have come o-ver
away that with tear has been wa-tered, we have come,
treading our path thro' the blood of the slaugh-tered,
out from the gloom-y past, till now we stand at last
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.*

*God of our wea-ry years, God of our si-lent tears, thou
who hast brought us thus far on the way, thou who hast by
they might, led us in-to the light, keep us for-ev-er 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 for-get thee, shadowed be-neath
they hand, may we for-ev-er stand, true to our God, true
to our na-tive land.*

Black History Month: February 1979

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