

Lift Every Voice and Sing

TTBB and Solo with opt. Instruments

Words by
James Weldon Johnson

Music by **J. Rosamond Johnson**

Arranged by **Craig Courtney**

Quoting *Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen*,
Traditional Spiritual

Freely Solo *mf*

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen,

Freely TT *mp*

Hm.

BB *mp*

Freely *mp* (for rehearsal only through m. 9)

no - bod - y knows like Je - sus. No - bod - y knows the

□ indicates CD track point.

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end Solo

7

8

trou-ble I've seen,— glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah.

Moderately, with a gospel feel ♩ = ca. 63

10

1

F Eb F Bb F F Eb G F A

mf

13

BB

mf

Lift ev-'ry voice and sing till earth and

Bb Gm7(b5) Bb Bb7 F A7 E Dm Db+

17

heav - en ring, ring with the har - mo - nies of

F C C#7 Dm C E Dm Gm7 A7b13 Dm G9

lib - er - ty. Let our re - joic - ing

E *C* *Gm* *E* *C* *C7* *Bb* *C7* *F* *Eb7(b5)*

rise high as the lis - tening ——— skies; let it re -

D7 *C* *D7* *Gm* *Gm* *A+* *C#°7* *Dm* *G9*

sound loud as the roll - ing sea. ———

E *Gm* *F* *Gm* *E* *Gm* *C7* *Bb* *F* *F7* *Bb* *F* *Ab* *Ebm7*

TT mf
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;

F *Am* *Dm* *Am* *Dm* *Am7* *Gm7* *F* *A* *Cm* *Bb* *C* *Ab* *Ebm7*

35

sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has

F Am G m7(b5) G m7(b5) Db Bbm Db Bbm C Bbm

8va

38 TT *f* *rit.* *a tempo*

brought us; fac - ing the ris - ing

Bb brought us; *f* *rit.* *a tempo*

F/C C7 Bb/D C7/E F A m7(b5) Eb

8va

42

sun of our new day be - gun, let us march

D7 C/E D/F# Gm A 7b13 A7 Dm Bbm Db

8va

45 4

on till vic - to - ry is won.

Ston-y the

8va

49

the road we trod, chas - tening rod in the

road we trod, bit - ter the chas - tening rod, felt in the

G B7/F# Em G+/D# G/D D#o7 Em D/F# Em/G

8va

53

days when our hope, hope un - born had died; yet with a

days when hope un - born had died;

Am7 B7 Em A9 G/D Am/D G/D D C/E D7/F#

8va

57

8

stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry —

with a stead - y beat, not our wear - y

G F7(b5) E7 D F# E7 Am B D#°7

8^{va} —

60

8

feet come to the place for which our fa - thers

feet, — to the place which our fa - thers

Em A 9 G D Am D G D Am D G D Am D D7 C D

8^{va} —

63

8

sighed? — We have come o - ver a

sighed? —

G C G B Am7 G Bm Em Bm

67

8

way that with tears has been wa - tered; we have come, tread-ing our

f

Em Bm7 Am7 $\frac{G}{B}$ Dm $\frac{C}{D}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ FM7 G Bm Am7(b5)

8va-----

71

8

path through the blood of the slaugh - tered; out from the

rit. *a tempo*

A m7(b5) $\frac{Cm}{E\flat}$ $\frac{Cm}{D}$ $\frac{Cm}{D}$ G D $\frac{C}{D}$ D7 $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{D7}{F\#}$

rit. *a tempo*

8va-----

75

8

gloom - y past, till now we stand at

G Bm7(b5) $\frac{F}{F}$ E7 $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am $\frac{G^+}{B}$ B7

8va-----