

Let Freedom Span Both East and West

148

♩ = 96

1. Let free - dom span both east and west, and
 2. In beau - ty, won - der, ev - ery - where, let
 3. Be - yond all bar - ri - ers of race, of
 4. Then east and west will meet and share, and

love both south and north, in u - ni - ver - sal
 us com - mu - nion find, com - pas - sion be the
 col - or, caste, or creed, let us make friend - ship,
 south shall build with north, one hu - man com - mon -

fel - low - ship through - out the whole wide earth.
 gold - en cord close - bind - ing hu - man - kind.
 hu - man worth, our com - mon faith and deed.
 wealth of good through - out the whole wide earth.

Words: Jacob Trapp, 1899-1992
 Music: African American spiritual, c. 1750-1875, adapt. and harm.
 by Harry T. Burleigh, 1866-1949

MCKEE
C.M.

F R E E D O M

Come, Come, Whoever You Are

188

♩ = 56

① Come, come, who - ev - er you are, wan - der - er,
 ② wor - ship - er, lov - er of leav - ing. Ours is no car - a - van
 ③ of de - spair. Come, yet a - gain come.
 ④

Words: Adapt. from Rumi, 1207-1273
 ⊕ Music: Lynn Adair Ungar, 1963-

PILGRIMAGE
Irregular

With a slow gospel feel ♩ = 80

B^b B^b/D E^b B^b

1. Com - fort me, — com - fort me, —
 2. Sing with me, — sing — with me, —

B^b F F7

com - fort me, — oh — my — soul.
 sing — with me, — oh — my — soul.

B^b B^b7 E^b B^b

Com - fort me, — com - fort me, —
 Sing — with me, — sing — with me, —

Comfort Me - 2

B^b F

All verses E^b B^b Final verse E^b B^b

com - fort me, — oh — my — soul. soul.
 sing — with me, — oh — my — soul.

rit.

3. Speak for me... 4. Dance with me... 5. Comfort me...

149 Lift Every Voice and Sing

$\text{♩} = 76$

1. Lift ev - ery voice and sing, till earth and heav - en
 2. Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - tening
 3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent

ring, ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er -
 rod, felt in the days when hope un - born had
 tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on the

ty, let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - ening
 died; yet with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry
 way; thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the

skies, let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
 feet come to the place for which our fa - thers sighed?
 light, keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.

Words: James Weldon Johnson, 1871-1938
 Music: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1873-1954,
 © 1921 Edward B. Marks Music Co., renewed

LIFT EVERY VOICE
 Irregular

F R E E D O M

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been
 Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we

taught us; sing a song full of the
 wa - tered; we have come, tread - ing our
 met thee; lest our hearts drunk with the

hope that the pres - ent has brought us; fac - ing the
 path thru the blood of the slaugh - tered, out from the
 wine of the world, we for - get thee; shad - owed be -

ris - ing sun of our new day be -
 gloom - y past, till now we stand at
 neath thy hand, may we for - ev - er

gun, let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
 last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
 stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

F R E E D O M