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<tr>
<td><strong>Date</strong></td>
<td>1899-1904</td>
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National Hymn:
Written for celebration of Lincoln's birthday, Jan. 22nd, 1866.

Lift every voice and sing,
Till earth and heaven rings,
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.

2.
Along the road we trod,
Ritter the chastening rod
Till in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet, with a steady feet
Does not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed!
We have come a way that with tears has been watched,
We have come, treading our path through the blood
Of the slaughtered,
Out from the gloomy past,
Till now we stand at last,
When the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

2.
God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
Those who have brought us thus far on the way;
Those who have led us by the right path,
Led us into the light,
Kept us in the path we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places our God,
While we seek Thee,
Lest our hearts drunk with the wine of the
world, we forget Thee;
Shaded beneath Thy hand,
May our joys stand,
True to our God, true to our native land.