

MUSICAL PRAYER

MARK HILLIARD WILSON

St. James Cathedral Guitarist

“JUSTICE AND PEACE”

Lift ev'ry voice and sing

John Rosamond Johnson
1873–1954
arr. Mark Hilliard Wilson

Lift ev'ry 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 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.

Stony the road we trod,
Bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn 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
through 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 the 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 (1871–1938)

Elegy

Bryan Johanson
b. 1951

“Méditation” from *Thaïs*

Jules Massenet
1842–1912
arr. Wilson

Für Alina

Arvo Pärt
b. 1935
arr. Wilson

Ricercare LVII in G minor

Francesco da Milano
1497–1543
arr. Rugero Chiesa

Andante

Mauro Giuliani
1781–1829