

I'll Rise

Words: Maya Angelou (Still I rise). Music: Ben Harper. Vocal arr: Kirsty Martin

VERSE 1: (SATB on Aah. TENALTO has tune)

You may write me down in history, with your bitter twisted lies
You may trod me down in the very dirt, and still like the dust I'll rise
Does my happiness upset you? Why are you beset with gloom?
Cause I laugh like I've got an oil well pumpin' in my living room

CHORUS:

TENOR & SOP:

You may shoot me with your words, but you know I'm gonna rise, I'll rise, I'll rise.
Out of the shacks of history's shame – from the pain I'm gonna rise –
I'll rise, I'll rise (rise, rise)

BASS & ALTO:

Shoot me with your words, but you know I'm gonna rise, I'll rise, I'll rise.
Out of history's shame, from the pain I'm gonna rise, I'll rise, I'll rise.

TENALTO:

So you may shoot me with your words, you may cut me with your eyes,
But I'll rise, I'll rise, I will rise, rise rise.
Out of the shacks of history's shame, up from a past - rooted in pain,
I will rise, I'll rise, I will rise, rise rise.

VERSE 2: (SATB on Aah. TENALTO has tune)

Now did you want to see me broken, bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders fallen down like tear drops weakened by my soulful cries
Does my confidence upset you? Don't you take it awful hard
Cause I walk like I've got a diamond mine breakin' up in my front yard

- CHORUS (as before)
- Repeat Verse 1 (as before)
- CHORUS x 2 with variations (split groups) to end (so/well/yes/hell you know)
 - CODA (all) Hell you know, I'm gonna riiiiiiiise!