My Lord What a Morning

African-American Spiritual
Arranged by
Robert I. Hugh

My Lord what a mor-nin’. Oh my Lord what a mor-nin’ when the stars be-gin to fall.

Copyright © 2006 Colla Voce Music, Inc.
4600 Sunset Ave., #83, Indianapolis, IN 46208
International Copyright Secured Made In USA All Rights Reserved
mor-nin', My Lord what a mor-nin', Oh my Lord, what a
mor-nin' when the stars be-gin to fall. You'll hear the sin-ners
mourn, to wake the na-tions un-der ground.
Look in' to my God's right hand when the stars begin to fall.

divide into two equal parts

My Lord what a mornin',

fall.

My Lord what a mornin',
My Lord what a mornin', Oh_
My Lord what a mornin', My Lord what a mornin', Oh_
Mornin' when the stars begin to fall.
You'll fall.

divide into three parts
You'll hear the trumpet sound,
hear the trumpet sound, To wake the
sound, To wake the
sound, To wake the
sound, To wake the

nations under
nations under
nations under
nations under

God's right
God's right
God's right
God's right

Look-in' to my God's right
hand when the stars begin to fall, to
hand when the stars begin to fall, to
hand when the stars begin to fall, to
hand when the stars begin to fall, to

unis. \( mf \) gradual cresc.
fall. My Lord what a mornin',

My Lord what a mornin', Oh my Lord what a
mor' nin' when the stars begin to

fall, when the stars begin to

fall, when the stars begin to