

My Lord, what a mornin'

Negro Spiritual

arr. Robert Gilliam

Langzaam *pp* Oh. —

My Lord, what a mor-nin', My Lord, what a mor-nin',

pp

My Lord, what a mor-nin', When the stars be-gin to fall. You'll
You'll

ff

hear the trum-pet sound, To wake the na-tions un-der-ground.
hear the sin-ners mourn,

mf *dim.* *pp* 1. 2.

hook-ing to my God's right hand, When the stars be-gin to fall. fall.

mf *dim.* *pp*

alleen na 2^e complet

