

My Lord, what a morning

De Karolingers

Juliaan Wilmots

$\text{♩} = 60$

Solo

Soprano *mp* *mf* *f*
My Lord, whata mor - ning, my Lord, whata mor - ning, my

Alto *mp* *mf* *f*
My Lord, my Lord, whata mor - ning, my Lord, my Lord, whata mor - ning, my

Tenor *mp* *mf* *f*

Bass *mp* *mf* *f*
My Lord, whata mor - ning, my Lord, what a mor - ning, my

6 *Finemf*

S. *p*
Lord, whata mor - ning when the stars be ginto fall. No/na
1. You'll hear the trum - pet
2. You'll hear the sin - ner
3. You'll hear the christian

A. *p*
Lord whata mor - ning when the stars begin to fall. No/na

T. *p*

B. *p*
Lord whata mor - ning when te stars be - gin to fall. No/na

12

sound, mourn, shout, to wake the na-tions un-der-ground, look-king to my God's right

S.

A.

T.

B.

16

hand, when the stars be-gin to fall.

S.

A.

T.

B.

rit. D.C. al Fine