

MY LORD WHAT A MORNING

spiritual a 4. d. e soli

elaborazione G. M. Rossi

Solo *

My Lord, what a morn-ing, My Lord, what a morn-ing

a bocca chiusa

My Lord, what a morn-ing, when the stars be-gin to fall.

You'll

FINE (testo)

1. hear the trum-pet sound,
2. hear the sin-ner mourn, to wake the na-tions un-der ground.
3. hear the Chri-stians shout,

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

1. 2.

