

My Lord what a morning,
My Lord what a morning,
My Lord what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall

You'll hear the trumpet sound, To wake the nations underground,
Look in my God's right hand When the stars begin to fall,

My Lord what a morning,
My Lord what a morning,
My Lord what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall

You'll hear the sinner moan, To wake the nations underground,
Look in my God's right hand When the stars begin to fall,

My Lord what a morning,
My Lord what a morning,
My Lord what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall

You'll hear the Christians shout, To wake the nations underground,
Look in my God's right hand When the stars begin to fall