

My Lord, What A Mourning

Negro-Spiritual
Satz: Siegfried Singer, 1992

S
A

My Lord, what a mour - ning, — my Lord, what a mour - ning, —

T
B

my Lord, what a mour - ning, when the stars be - gin to fall. 1. You'll
2. You'll fall.
3. You'll

1. Fine

mh

hear the trum - pet sound, to wake the na - tions un - der - ground, —

hear the sin - ner mourn, to wake the na - tions un - der - ground, —

hear the Chris - tian shout, to wake the na - tions un - der - ground, —

A+T

mh

D. C. al Fine

loo - king to my God's right hand, when the stars be - gin to fall. —

mh