My Lord, what a morning; my Lord, what a morning; oh,

my Lord, what a morning, when the stars begin to fall.

1 You will hear the trumpet sound,
2 You will hear the sinner cry, to wake the nations under ground,
3 You will hear the Christian shout,

looking to my God’s right hand, when the stars begin to fall.

Text: African American spiritual
Music: BURLEIGH, African American spiritual