

## **My Lord, what a morning**

**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 under ground  
Looking to my God's right hand,  
When the stars begin to fall.**

**You'll hear the sinner mourn  
to wake the nations under ground  
Looking to my God's right hand,  
When the stars begin to fall.**

**You'll hear the Christian shout  
to wake the nations under ground  
Looking to my God's right hand,  
When the stars begin to fall.**