

My Lord what a Morning

My Lord what a Morning I my Lord what a Morning,
Oh my Lord what a Morning, when the stars begin to fall.

You' ll hear the trumpet sound
to wake the notions underground
looking to the God's right hand
when the stars begin to fall.

You' ll hear the sinners cry
to wake the notions underground
looking to the God's right hand
when the stars begin to fall.

You' ll hear the christians shout
to wake the notions underground
looking to the God's right hand
when the stars begin to fall.