

My Lord, what a morning

Arrangiamento per tre voci bianche o femminili
di Giuseppe Cappotto

Andante

The musical score is written for three voices (Soprani, Medi, Contralti) and piano (Piano (fac.)). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is Andante. The score is divided into two systems. The first system shows the vocal entries and the piano accompaniment. The second system, starting at measure 7, shows the vocal parts with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *pp*, *p*, *mp*, *mf*, and *f*. The piano part features triplets and arpeggiated chords.

System 1:

- Soprani:** *pp* My Lord, whata mor-ning,
- Medi:** *p* U, U, U, U
- Contralti:** *p* U, U, U
- Piano (fac.):** *p*

System 2 (starting at measure 7):

- Soprani:** *mp* My Lord, what a mor - ning, *mf* My Lord, what a mor - ning, when the stars be-gin to fall. *f* You'll
- Medi:** *mp* My Lord, whata mor-ning, *mf* My Lord, when the stars be the - gin to fall.
- Contralti:** *mp* My Lord, whata mor - ning, *mf* My Lord what anor - ning, when the stars be - gin to fall.
- Piano:** *mp*, *mf*

This piece can be freely performed or recorded: if you sing this piece, please, send the concert paper in an e - mail to coralecittacuneo@libero.it. Thank you!

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hear the trum-pet sound, To wake the na-tions un-der-ground. Lookin' to my God's right hand, When the

the Christ-ians shout,

f You'll hear the trum-pet sound, To wake the na-tions un-der-ground. *mf* Loo-kin' to my God's, When the

f You'll hear the trum-pet sound, the Christ-ians shout, Un-der-ground. *mf* Loo-kin' to my God's right

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stars be-gin to fall. You'll fall. *f* 1. *mf* 2. My Lord, what a mor-ning, My Lord, what a mor-ning,

stars be-gin to fall. gin to fall. *mf* My Lord, what a mor-ning, My Lord, what a mor-ning,

hand, When the stars be-gin to fall. gin to fall. *mf* My Lord, what a mor-ning, My Lord, what a mor-ning,

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f My Lord, what a mor-ning, When the stars be-gin to fall. *p*

ning, My Lord, When the stars be-gin, *f* *p* The stars be-gin to fall. *pp*

ning, My Lord, what a mor-ning, *f* *p* The stars be-gin to fall. *pp*