

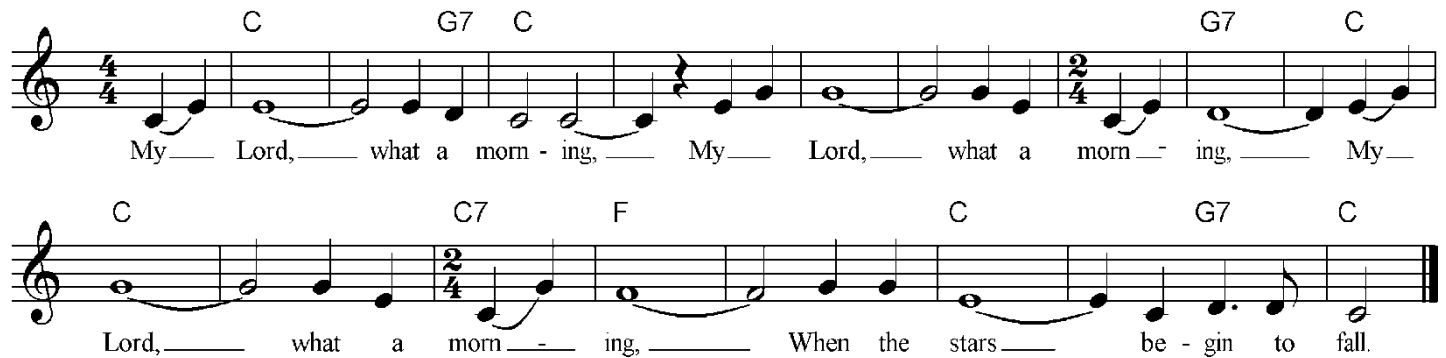


# When the stars begin to fall

<https://rivgrofsong.uk/>

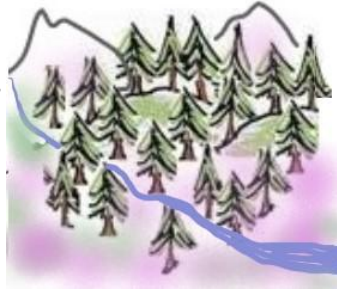


*A spiritual song of hope yearning for the triumph of light over darkness. Originally a traditional spiritual, I came across it in the 'Folk singers song bag' published in 1963 and heard some great versions of this song by many folk singers around that time.*



My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

*Chorus: My Lord, what a morning,  
My Lord, what a morning,  
My Lord, what a morning,  
When the stars begin to fall.*



You will weep for the rocks and mountains,  
You will weep for the rocks and mountains,  
You will weep for the rocks and mountains,  
When the stars begin to fall.



You'll hear the trumpets sounding,  
You'll hear the trumpets sounding,  
You'll hear the trumpets sounding,  
When the stars begin to fall. *Chorus*

They'll wake the nations underground,  
They'll wake the nations underground,  
They'll wake the nations underground,  
When the stars begin to fall.

Oh, who will hear the sound of victory,  
Who will hear the sound of victory,  
Who will hear the sound of victory,  
When the stars begin to fall. *Chorus*

