

JUDGMENT DAY

A Medley of Negro Spirituals

$\text{♩} = 108$ * indicates melody Arrangement Copyright 1968, by Wayne Hooper

Judg-ment, judg-ment, judg-ment day is a-roll-in' a-round, Judg-ment,
judg-ment, Oh, how I long to go! My Lord, what a morn-ing, My Lord,
what a morn-ing, Oh, my Lord,—what a morn-ing, When the stars be-gin to
fall! You'll hear the trum-pet sound To wake the na-tions un-der-ground,
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be-gin to fall. Oh, He
sees all you do, and He hears all you say,— My Lord's a-writ-in' all the

time, — Oh, He sees all you do, And He hears all you say, —
all the time, Oh, He sees all you do, And He hears all you say, —

My Lord's a-writ-in' all the time. (all the time, all the time) Oh, you bet-ter

mind what you're talk-in' a - bout, — My Lord's a-writ-in' all the time. The

day is com - in' sing and shout,
day is a com-in' for to sing and shout, My Lord's a-writ-in' all the

D. S. time. All the time. Where shall I be, (Oh broth - er) Where shall I

be, (Oh broth - er) Where shall I be, (Oh where) When the first trum - pet

Crescendo *ff*

sounds,(O broth-er) Where shall I be ___ when it sounds so ___ loud, When it

sounds so loud 'til it wake up the dead!(Oh broth-er) Where shall I be when it

** Broadly*

sounds?(When it sounds) Shall we all be there when the first trum-pet sounds,(I ask you)

Shall we all be there when it sounds so loud, When it sounds so loud 'til it

wake up the dead! Where shall I be when it sounds?___
Where shall I be when it sounds?___

Cresc. *ff* *Slower* *p* *Diminuendo*

sounds?___ My Lord, what a morn - ing! My Lord, what a morn - ing!