

ALL MY TRIALS

For Mixed Chorus

Bahamian Spiritua
Arr. NORMAN LUBOWITZ

Rubato—very slow $\text{♩} = 44$
mp

SOPRANO
ALTO

If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could

TENOR

If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could

BASS

If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could

buy, the rich would live and the poor would die. *ten.*

buy, the rich would live and the poor would die. *ten.*

buy, the rich would live and the poor would die. *ten.*

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A A tempo $\text{♩} = 60$

mp

All my tri-als, Lord,— soon be o - ver.

mp

All my tri-als, Lord,— soon be o - ver.

mp

All my tri-als, Lord,— soon be o - ver.

B Rubato $\text{♩} = 80$

ff *mp* rit. — — —

Too late, my broth-ers.— Too late, but nev-er mind.

ff *mp*

Too late, my broth-ers.— Too late, but nev-er mind.

ff *mp*

Too late, my broth-ers.— Too— late, but nev-er mind.

a tempo $\text{♩} = 60$

p to Φ Coda *mp* SOLO

All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o - ver. Now

p

All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o - ver.

p

All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o - ver.

Tempo I

hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you cry. you

Hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you

Hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you

Hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you

D. S. al Coda

know that man is born to die. *ten.*

cry, born to die. *ten.*

cry, born to die. *ten.*

cry, born to die. *ten.*

rit. *pp* *ten.*

o-ver. All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o-ver. *pp* *ten.*

o-ver. All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o-ver. *pp* *ten.*

o-ver. All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o-ver. *pp* *ten.*

o-ver. All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o-ver. *pp* *ten.*

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