

# ALL MY TRIALS

For Mixed Chorus

Bahamian Spiritual  
Arr. NORMAN LUBOFF

Rubato—very slow  $\text{♩} = 44$

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.

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

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

A A tempo ♩ = 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 ♩ = 80

*ff* Too late, my broth-ers.— *mp* Too late, but nev-er mind. rit. . . .

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

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

a tempo ♩ = 60

*p* All my tri-als, Lord, soon be o - ver. Now *mp* SOLO

*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

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

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

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

know that man is born to die. \_\_\_\_\_ *D. S. al Coda*

cry, \_\_\_\_\_ 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.

**CODA** *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.