

# All My Trials

for mixed chorus

Bahamian Spiritual  
arr. Norman Luboff

**Rubato - very slow** ♩ = 44

Soprano *mp*  
If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could buy, - the

Alto *mp*  
If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could buy, - the

Tenor *mp*  
If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could buy, - the

Bass  
If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could buy, - the

3  
S. rich would live and the poor would die.

A. rich would live and the poor would die.

T. rich would live and the poor would die.

B. rich would live and the poor would die.

**A**

A tempo ♩ = 60

5

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

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

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

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

**B**

Rubato ♩ = 80

9

S. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

A. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

T. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

B. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

13 **A tempo** ♩ = 60 Solo

S. *p*  
All my tri-als, Lord, soon\_ be o - ver. Now

A. *p*  
All my tri-als, Lord, soon\_ be o - ver.

T. *p*  
All my tri-als, Lord, soon\_ be o - ver.

B. *p*  
All my tri-als, Lord, soon\_ be o - ver.

**C**  
17 **Tempo I**

S. hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you cry. \_\_\_\_\_ You

A. *p*  
hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you

T. *p*  
hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you

B. *p*  
hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't you

**D**

A tempo ♩ = 60

19

S. know that man was born to die. *mp* All my tri-als, Lord, soon be

A. *mp* All my tri-als, Lord, soon be

T. *mp* All my tri-als, Lord, soon be

B. *mp* All my tri-als, Lord, soon be

**E**

Rubato ♩ = 80

24

S. o-ver. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

A. o-ver. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

T. o-ver. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

B. o-ver. *ff* Too late, my broth-ers... *mpmp* Too late, but ne-ver mind. *rit.*

29 **A tempo** ♩ = 60

S. *p* All my tri - als, Lord, soon be o - ver. *rit. - - -*

A. *p* All my tri - als, Lord, soon be o - ver. *rit. - - -*

T. *p* All my tri - als, Lord, soon be o - ver. *rit. - - -*

B. *p* All my tri - als, Lord, soon be o - ver. *rit. - - -*

33 **F**

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

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

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

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