

# GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

While shepherds kept their watching

O'er silent flocks by night,

Behold throughout the heavens

There shone a holy light

cho: Go, tell it on the mountain

Over the hills and everywhere

Go, tell it on the mountain

That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds deared and trembled

When lo! above the earth

Rang out the angel chorus

That hailed our Saviour's birth;

Down in a lowly manger

Our humble Christ was born;

And God sent us salvation

that blessed Christmas morn

When I was a seeker

I sought both night and day

I sought the Lord to help me

And He showed me the way.

He made me a watchman

Upon the city wall

And If I am a Christian

I am the least of all

