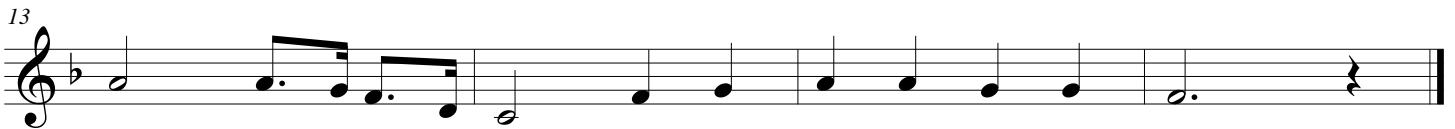


Trumpet in B $\flat$

# Go Tell It On The Mountain

Traditional

Criswell



While shepherds kept their watching  
Over silent flocks by night,  
Behold throughout the heavens,  
There shone a holy light:  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Saviour's birth:  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God send us salvation,  
That blessed Christmas morn:  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

When I am a seeker,  
I seek both night and day;  
I seek the Lord to help me,  
And He shows me the way:  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman  
Upon the city wall,  
And if I am a Christian,  
I am the least of all.  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.