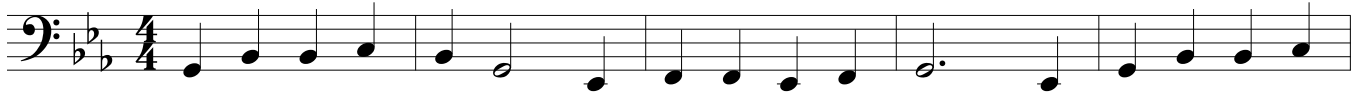


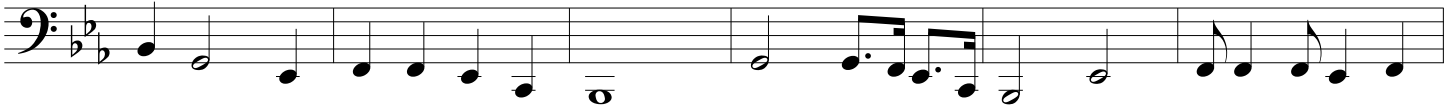
Go Tell It On The Mountain

Traditional

Criswell



6



12



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.