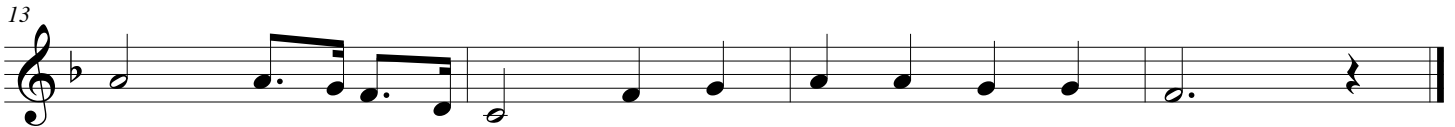


# Go Tell It On The Mountain

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.