Go Tell It on the Mountain

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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 Savour'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.