

Go, Tell It On The Mountain (Text Solo)

Strophe 1: While shepherds kept their watching
 over silent flocks by night
 behold throughout the heaven
 there shone a holy light.

 Down in a lowly manger
 the humble Christ was born
 and God sent us salvation
 the blessed Christmas morn.

Strophe 2: And if I was a seeker
 I soke both night and day.
 I ask my Lord to help me
 and he showed me the way.

 He made me a watchman
 upon the citywall
 and if I am a christian
 I am the least of all.