

## Go Tell It On The Mountain

Aaron Neville

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.  
While shepherds kept their watching  
Over silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light.

The shepherds feared and trembled,  
When lo! above the earth,  
Rang out the angels  
That hailed the Savior's birth.

And lo! When they had heard it,  
They all bowed down to pray,  
Then traveled on together,  
To where the Baby lay.

Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn.

I too am like a shepherd,  
My flock of days to guard,  
Each day finds time for praying,  
From this I won't retard.