

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills, and ev'ry where;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold, throughout the heavens There shone a holy light.  
Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills, and ev'ry where;  
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 Savior's birth.  
Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills, and ev'ry where;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger The humble Christ was born;  
And God sent us salvation That blessed Christmas morn.  
Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills, and ev'ry where;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

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Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.