Go, Tell It on the Mountain

Words & music: Traditional African-American, spiritual. From *Folksongs of the American Negro*, John J. Work, Jr., 1907

1. When I was a seeker, I prayed both night and day, I asked the Lord to help me, And He showed me the way.

2. While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night, Being hold throughout the heavens There shone a holy light.

3. The shepherds feared and trembled When, lo, Above the earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth.

4. Down in a lowly manner The humble Christ was born, And brought us God's 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.