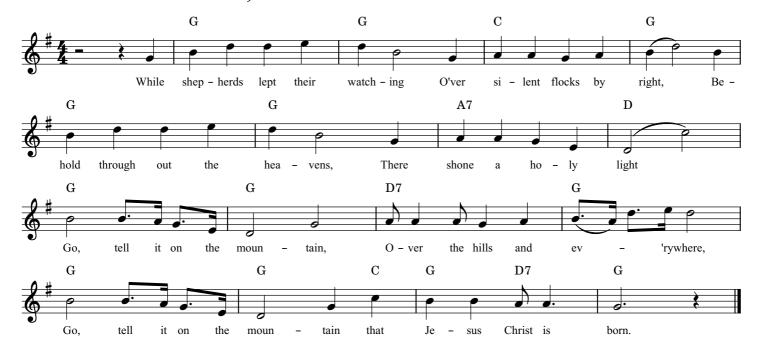
## Go, Tell It On The Mountain



Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere. Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is a-born.

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

The shepherds fearded and trembled, when high above the earth sang out an angel chorus to hail our Saviour's birth!

And lo! When they had heard it, they all bowed down to proay, then travel'd on together, to where the Baby lay.

When I was just a learner, I sought by night and day, to have the Good Lord help me to guide me on my way.

I too am like a shepherd my flock of days to guard, each day finds time for praying from this I won't retard.