

THE Hiding Place

Go Tell it on a Mountain

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

Chorus

*Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.*

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

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

Chorus

I was a lonely seeker
I sought both night and day
When I asked the Lord to help me
He showed me the way

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall
And if I am a Christian
I am the least of all

Chorus