

Frank Sinatra, Go, Tell It On The Mountain

When I was a leaner
I sought truth night and day.
I asked our Lord to help me
And he showed me the way.
Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain:
that Jesus Christ is born
He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall,
and if I am a christian,
I am the least of all
Go, tell ...