

Diana Ross, Go, Tell It On Themountain

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

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
For I am like a shepherd
My hopes and faith to guard
Each day I find the answer
And Love is my reward

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Over the hills and everywhere
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Our Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
When lo! throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light
The shepherds feared and trembled
When high above the earth
Rang out an angels' chorus
To hail our Savior's birth

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Our Jesus Christ is born

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

Our Jesus, Jesus Christ is born
That Jesus Christ is born

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