“Go, Tell It on the Mountains” #139

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountains,

Over the hills and everywhere,

Go, tell it on the mountains

That Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching

O’er silent flocks by night,

Behold throughout the heavens

There shone a holy light.

(Refrain)

2. The shepherds feared and trembled

When lo! above the earth

Rang out the angel chorus

That hailed our Savior’s birth.

(Refrain)

3. Down in a lowly manger

The humble Christ was born,

And brought us God’s salvation

That blessed Christmas morn.

(Refrain)

“We Three Kings of Orient Are” #164

1. We three kings of Orient are,

Bearing gifts we traverse afar

Field and fountain, moor and mountain,

Following yonder star.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night,

Star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding,

Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain,

Gold I bring to crown Him again,

King forever, ceasing never

Over us all to reign.

(Refrain)

5. Glorious new behold Him arise,

King and God and Sacrifice;

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Sounds through the earth and skies.

(Refrain)

“I Love to Tell the Story” #650

1. I love to tell the story
of unseen things above,
of Jesus and his glory,
of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story,
because I know 'tis true;
it satisfies my longings
as nothing else can do.

Refrain:
I love to tell the story,
'twill be my theme in glory,
to tell the old, old story
of Jesus and his love.

2. I love to tell the story;
more wonderful it seems
than all the golden fancies
of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
it did so much for me;
and that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
(Refrain)

4. I love to tell the story,
for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story
that I have loved so long.
(Refrain)