

The First Noel

Air Supply

The first Noel, the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds, in fields as they lay
keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night
That was so deep Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far
To seek for a king was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

This star drew nigh, to the northwest
Over Bethlehem it took it's rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

Then they did know and in wonder confide
That within that house a king did reside
One entered in then, with his own eyes to see
And discovered the babe in poverty
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

Between the stalls of the oxen, forlorn
This child on that cold night in truth was born
And for want of a crib, Mary did him lay
In the depths of a manger amongst the hay
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel born is the King of Israel

Then entered in all those wise men three
Fell reverently upon bended knee
And offered there in hpresence
Their gold and of myrrh and of frankincense
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

And let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath in heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind hath bought
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel