

The First Noel

Bing Crosby

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Noel, Noel

The first Noel
The angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields as they lay

In fields where they
Lay a 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

This 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
Born Noel