

# The First Noel

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The first Noel, the angels did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
In fields as they lay  
In fields where 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,  
Born is the King of Israel.