

# 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 down  
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

Then entered  
In those Wise men three  
Full reverently  
Upon their knee  
And offered there  
In His presence  
Their gold and myrrh  
And frankincense  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born  
Is the King of Israel