

# The First Noel

Rick Springfield

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 of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest  
Over Bethlehem it took its 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 did they know assuredly  
Within that house the King did lie:  
One entered in then for to see,  
And found the Babe in poverty:  
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!

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven  
And earth of naught  
And with His blood  
Mankind hath bought.  
Noel Noel Noel Noel!  
Born is the King of Israel!