

# The First Noel

Roger Whittaker

The first Noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
In fields where they lay tending their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

They look'd 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 it them 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 the knee  
And offered there, in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

Between an ox stall and an ass  
This Child truly there He was  
For want of clothing they did Him lay  
All in a manger, among the hay

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

If we in our time shall do well  
We shall be free from death and hell  
For God hath prepared for us all  
A resting place in general

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel