

The First Nowell

The Priests

The first Nowell, the angel 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
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
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
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel

Then let us all with one accord
(Then let us all with one accord)
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
(Sing praises heavenly Lord)
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought
(Who hath made heaven and earth of nought)
And with his blood mankind hath bought
(And with his mankind hath bought)
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King
(Born is the King)
Born is the King
(Born is the King)
Born is the King of Israel