

# The First Noel

Yolanda Adams

The First Noel, the angels did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
In fields where they may 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

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