The First Noel

The first Noel 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

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

The wise men from a country far
Looked up and saw a guiding star
They travell’d on by night and day
To reach the place where Jesus lay

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

At Bethlehem they enter’d in
On bended knee they worshipp’d him
They offer’d 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
For Christ has our salvation wrought
And with his blood our life has brought

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel

Born is the King of Israel.