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.