

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 tending their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

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



They lookèd 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.