The first Noel the angels 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

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

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

O'er 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 entered in those Wise Men three

Fell 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

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

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