



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

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

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