

# The First Nowell

Libera

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

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 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