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! 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! 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! 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! Born is the King of Israel! Then did they know assuredly Within that house the King did lie: One entered in then for to see, And found the Babe in poverty: 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! 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! Born is the King of Israel!