

The First Noel

Glenn Medeiros

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel
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 the East
Beyond them far
And to the earth it
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

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