

The First Noel

Roger Whittaker

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay tending their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

They look'd 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
Over 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 did they know assuredly
Within that house the King did lie
One entered it them for to see
And found the Babe in poverty

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those Wise Men three
Full reverently upon the knee
And offered there, in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

Between an ox stall and an ass
This Child truly there He was
For want of clothing they did Him lay
All in a manger, among the hay

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

If we in our time shall do well
We shall be free from death and hell
For God hath prepared for us all
A resting place in general

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel