The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay In fields where they lay a-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 the 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 north-west 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 entered in those wise men three Fell reverently upon their knee And offered there in his presence Their gold and myrrh and frankincense Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the kind of Israel Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord That hath made heaven and earth of nought And with his blood mankind has bought Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel