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 bright 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

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