

## 267 The First Noel

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 look-ed 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.

This star drew nigh, to the northwest.  
O'er Bethlehem, it took its rest,  
And there it did, both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Je-sus lay.

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

Then entered in, those wise men three,  
Full reverently upon the knee,  
And of-fered there, in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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

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