

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.

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.

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

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.

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 hath bought.

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

by Mary McDonald
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