



THE FIRST NOEL

Nat King Cole

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

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 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!



ANOTHER VERSION (CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS LINES):

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
O'er (=Over) Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both pause and stay
Right o'er (=over) the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men, three
Full reverently upon their knees
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
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 (=had) made Heaven and earth of nought (=zero)
And with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel!

