Chris Rice "The First Noel"

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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 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

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 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 Pause and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those Wise men three Full reverently upon their knee And offered there in His presence Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

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 naught And with his blood mankind has bought

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

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