

The First Noel

Jackie Evancho

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, 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.

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,
Born is the King of Israel.