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

Sing out with one accord Praises to the Lord Oh come let us adore Noel, Noel

Born is the King

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

Sing out with one accord Praises to the Lord Oh come let us adore Noel, Noel

Born is the King

Sing out with one accord Praises to the Lord Go and tell everyone Jesus Christ is born Noel, Noel Noel, Noel Noel, Noel

Born is the King Born is the King of Israel