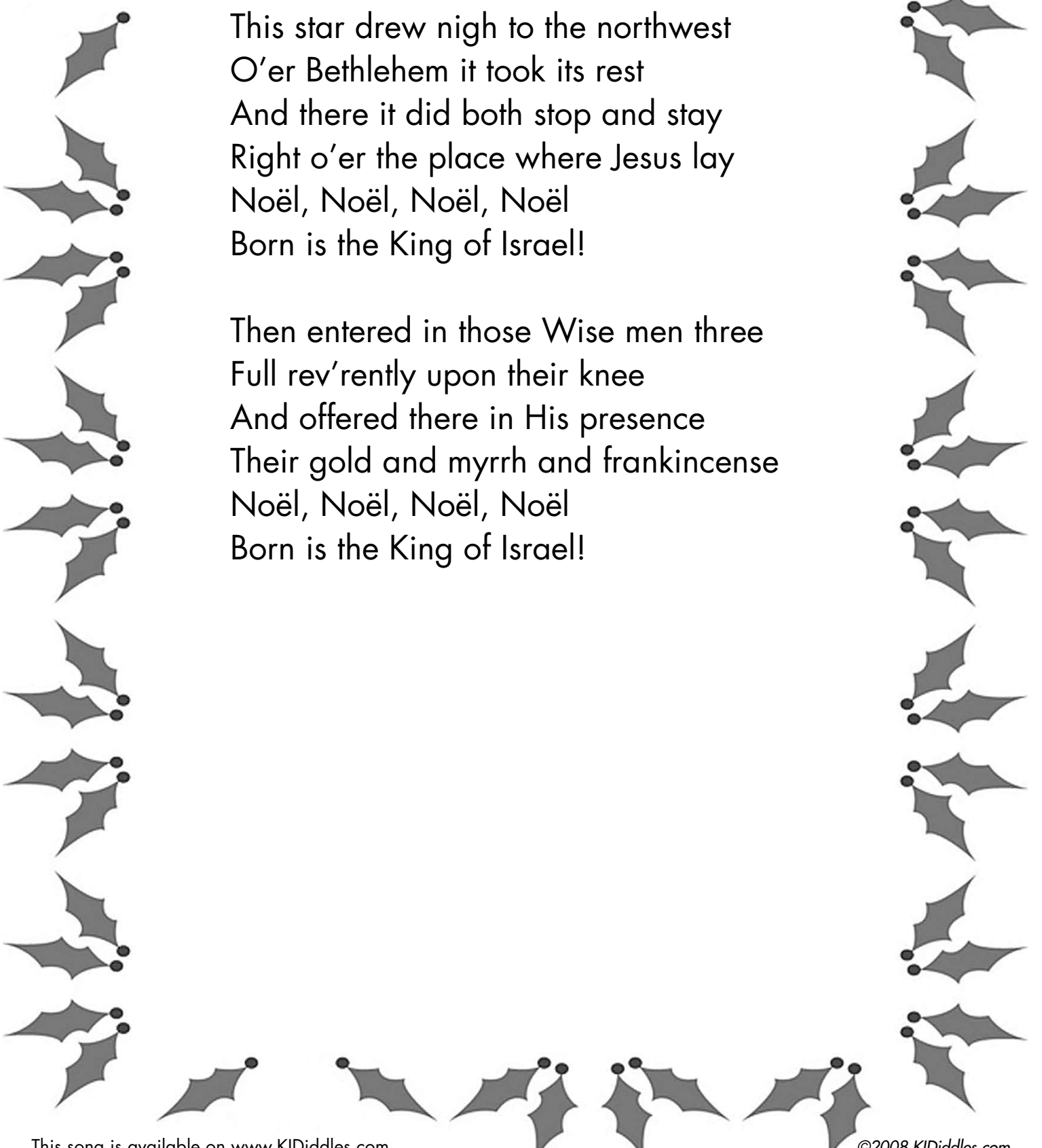


## The First Noël

The first Noël, 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  
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël  
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  
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël  
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.  
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël  
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 stop and stay  
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay  
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël  
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three  
Full rev'rently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense  
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël  
Born is the King of Israel!