

Air Supply, The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields where they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's nights 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 let us all, With one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath in heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind hath bought

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

Born is the King (3x)