

Brian McKnight, First Noel

The first noel
The angels did say
Was to certain poor shepards
In fields as they lay
Oh In fields where they lay
They lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night
That was so very bleek

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

As we celebrate the birthday of our Lord
I won't let the true meaning be ignored
He came to give his life
For you and I

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

Repeat out:
This is the time of year
To spread a little joy and cheer
Remembering the newborn King
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, sing
From the heaven up he fell
Jehovah Emmanuel
Noel