Heart, The Last Noel

Last Noel
On the first noel
I awoke to a bell
It was ringing out songs
I had yet to know well
In peace as I lay I look back on the day
And the voice of my father
I still hear him say
"Oh well, Oh well. It's just another noel.
Where is the king of Israel?

On the next noel I remember it well
With my own little boy and the stories to tell
'Bout a star in the sky on a beautiful night
And the shepherds and cattle alone in his light
Oh tell oh tell me about the noel
Born is the king of Israel
Little stockings hung with care
Hoping Santa will be there
Little footsteps on the roof
Down the chimney there's your proof
There's your proof On the last noel
All I hear is a bell
And it's guiding me on to my home immortal
All around I see My friends are in sight
And they're guiding me on to the beautiful light

Oh well ho well, just another noel Born is the king of Israel Oh well oh well, it's another noel Born is the king of Israel