

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