1. The first Noel the angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;—

2. For in the east, beyond them, far, And to wise men came from country far, To fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

3. And let us all with one accord Sing praisers to our heavenly Lord Who seek for a king was their intent, And to hath made heaven and earth of naught, And it continuous both day and night.

4. Then let us all with one accordSing praisers to our heavenly Lord Who fol low the star wherever it went. With His blood man kind hath bought.

No well, No well, No well, No well,

Born is the King of Is ra el.