

The First Nowell

[Ian Giles](#)

The First Nowell, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
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 Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh, and frankincense Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel

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