

# The First Noel

Sufjan Stevens

The first Noel, the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
In fields where they lay, a keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, 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  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel  
And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from the country far  
To seek for a King was their intent  
And to follow the star wherever it went  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel  
This star drew nigh to the north west  
Over Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel  
Then entered in those wise men three  
Fell reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the kind of Israel  
Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought  
And with his blood mankind has bought  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel

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