The First Nowell

Celtic Christmas Songs Academy

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 deepNowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of IsraelThey 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 nightNowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of IsraelAnd 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 wentNowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of IsraelThen entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh, and frankincenseNowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel

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