

THE FIRST NOWELL the angel 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 lookèd 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.

Then entered in those wise men three

Full reverently upon their knee,

And offered there in His presence

Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

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 hath bought.