

The First Nowell

The_ fi_rst No_well the_ angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in_ fiel_ds whe_re they lay_ keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's ni_gh_t that wa_s so deep.

Nowell Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Born is the King of Israel.

They_ loo_ked up a_nd sa_w a star
shining i_n the ea_st beyo_nd them far
a_nd to_ the_ earth it ga_ve great light
a_nd so it continued both da_y and night.

Nowell Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Born is the King of Israel.

The_n le_t u_s all wi_th o_ne accord
si_ng prai_ses to_ our heavenly Lord
tha_t ha_th made heaven and ea_rth of naught
a_nd wi_th his blo_od manki_nd hath bought.

Nowell Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Born is the King of Israel.