The first noel, 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.

Noel, noel, noel, noel

Born is the king of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord

Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,

Who hath made heaven & earth of nought

And with His blood mankind had fought.

Noel, noel, noel, noel

Born is the king of Israel.

Noel, noel, noel, noel

Born is the king of Israel.

Angels we have heard on high

 Gloria oh sing gloria

Sweetly singing ore the plain

 Gloria oh sing gloria

And the mountains in reply

Echo back their joyous strains

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

In excelsis deo

Come to Bethlehem and see

 Gloria oh sing gloria

Him who’s birth the angels sing

 Gloria oh sing gloria

Come adore on bended knee

Christ the Lord the newborn King

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Gloria oh-o gloria

In excelsis deo

Hallelujah

Hallelujah