They looked up and saw a star
Shine in the East beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

And 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 went.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

The star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Most reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Both gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

(OLD CAROL.)