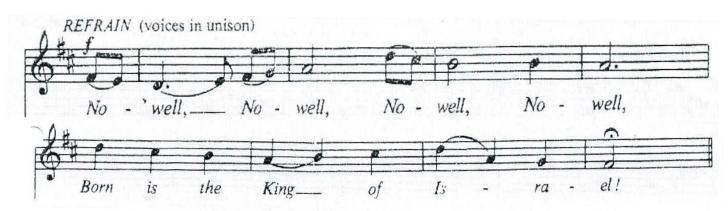
The First Nowell

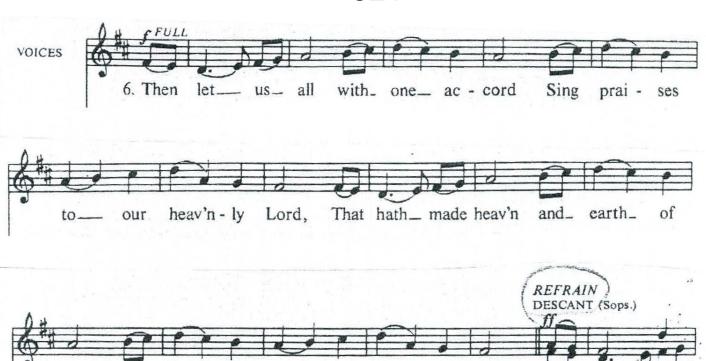
D. Willcocks

The First Noel, 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 deep
Refrein: Nowell.... zie einde deze pagina











naught, And with_ his blood_man-kind_ hath bought: