



The first Nowell 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.

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

They looked 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.

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



THEATER FREIBURG