

Welcome to the Kingscote Carols 2025



Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With th'angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail th' incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Next verse ...

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

O Come All Ye Faithful

(Adeste Fideles)

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels

Chorus

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above
Glory to God in the highest

Chorus

Yea Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

Chorus

The Minstrels

*Aussie Jingle Bells
Christmas on KI -1960s*

Aussie Jingle Bells

Dashing through the bush, in a rusty
Holden ute,
Kicking up the dust, esky in the boot
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas songs,
It's summer time and I am in my singlet,
shorts and thongs.

Chorus

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

Christmas in Australia on a scorching
summer's day

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is
beaut.

Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden
ute.

Engine's getting hot, dodge the kangaroos,
Swaggie climbs aboard, he is welcome too.
All the family's there, sitting by the pool,
Christmas day the Aussie way, by the
barbecue.

Chorus

Next verse ...

Come the afternoon, grandpa has a doze,
The kids and Uncle Bruce, are swimming in
their clothes.

The time comes round to go, the family's had a
nap,
Then pack the car and all shoot through before
the washing up.

Chorus

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's
day

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is
beaut.

Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.

Christmas on KI – 1960's

Ginny Wachmer

Christmas time is nearly here, with visitors
arriving,
There's hay to stook and bags to sow, and
machinery that needs driving.
We'll go fishing in the rivers – Cygnet,
Chapman or Harriet,
With crabs for bait, we'll hope to catch, our
share of bream and mullet.
But first let's get all the stretcher beds,
Down from the rafters of the shearing shed.

Chorus

Ohhhhh

The roast is in the oven of the Metters No. 2,
The custard's on the boil and the Christmas
pudding too,
The table's nearly set, but there's so much still
to do,
The kids have disappeared, and the old man's
on the loo!

Next verse ...

The copper's boiling to scald the pig, and
pluck the turkey and the geese,
If the weather holds, we'll live in hope, of a
sack of crayfish, fresh off the boat.
We'll scour the creeks, in hope to find, the
perfect tree – a native pine,
In a bucket of sand, by the mantelpiece, a
delightful smell for 12 days of Christmas.
Homemade decorations, and excited chatter,
Presents to wrap, and family time that
matters.

Chorus

Ohhhhh

The roast is in the oven of the Metters No. 2,
The custard's on the boil and the Christmas
pudding too,
The table's nearly set, but there's so much
still to do,
The kids have disappeared, and the old man's
on the loo!

Next verse ...

Picnic days at the beach, Emu, Stokes, or
Hanson,
Cricket, swimming and sandcastles, zinc cream
and hats are the fashion.
We'll watch Mum slice the pudding, for a
sixpence or shilling to keep,
Mattresses on the floor to keep us cool, for a
nap after lunch in the passage or the hall.
There's card games and singing,
And joy in everyday living.

Chorus

Ohhhhh

The roast is in the oven of the Metters No. 2,
The custard's on the boil and the Christmas
pudding too,
The table's nearly set, but there's so much still
to do,
The kids have come back in,
And the old man's out of the loo,
Ready to carve the roast!
HOORAY!

Away in a Manger

(Cradle Song)

Away in a manger no crib for a bed

The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet
head

The stars in the bright sky looked down
where He lay

The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing the Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there

Martina Douglas

Happy Christmas

O little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all
above, while mortals sleep the angels
keep their watch of wond'ring love.

O morning stars together proclaim the
holy birth!

And praises sing to God the King and
peace to all on earth.

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Do you hear what I hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
“Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night,
with a tail as big as a kite,
with a tail as big as a kite.”

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
“Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song, high above the tree,
with a voice as big as the sea,
with a voice as big as the sea.”

Next verse ...

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
“Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold,
let us bring Him silver and gold,
let us bring Him silver and gold.”

Said the King to the people everywhere,
“Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace people everywhere.
Listen to what I say!
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,
He will bring us goodness and light,
He will bring us goodness and light.”

Marcos Yago and Christine Rourke

*Have Yourself a Merry
Little Christmas
Feliz Navidad*

The First Noel

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

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

Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel

Next verse ...

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay

Noel Noel Noel Noel
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 nought
and with his blood mankind hath bought;

Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel

What Child is this?

What Child is this who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping
This this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud
The Babe the Son of Mary

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading
Nails spear shall pierce Him through
The cross be borne for me for you
Hail hail the Word made flesh
The Babe the Son of Mary

Next verse ...

So bring Him incense gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him
Raise raise the song on high
The Virgin sings her lullaby
Joy joy for Christ is born
The Babe the Son of Mary

Hunter O'Brien

Liz Christine

O Holy Night

Silent Night

(Stille Nacht)

Silent night holy night
All is calm all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night holy night
Son of God love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord at Thy birth
Jesus Lord at Thy birth.

Joy to the World

(Antioch)

Joy to the world the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth the Saviour reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders of His love.

**The Carols have been brought to you by
the combined Kingscote Churches.**

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- Volunteers from the churches and Advance Kingscote
- Drakes, KI Council, Kangaroo Island Children's Services, KI Dragonfly.

The Christmas Choir

A Christmas Blessing

May the feet of God walk with you
And His hand hold you tight
May the eye of God rest on you
And His ear hear your cry
May the smile of God be for you
And His breath give you life
May the Child of God grow in you
And His love bring you home.

(repeat)

*Go in peace
and have a
blessed
Christmas*

