

Welcome to the KI Community Carols

They were terribly afraid, but the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid! I am here with good news for you,which will bring great joy to all the people.' Luke 2:10



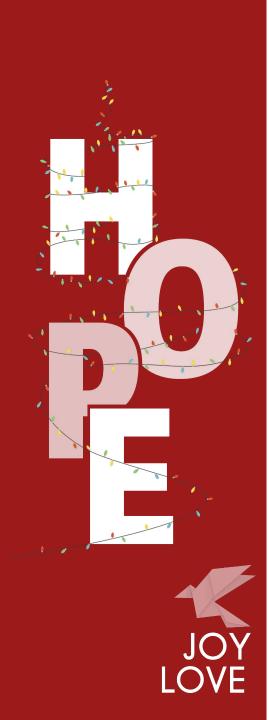
O Come All Ye Faithful

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

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



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

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





111. M

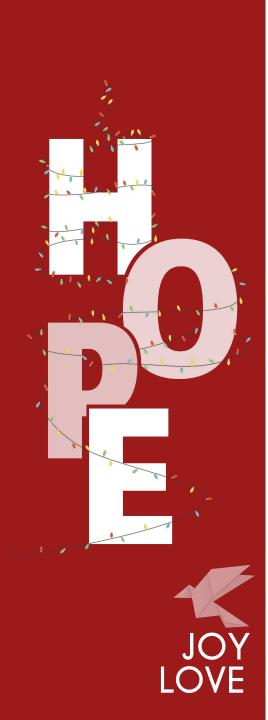
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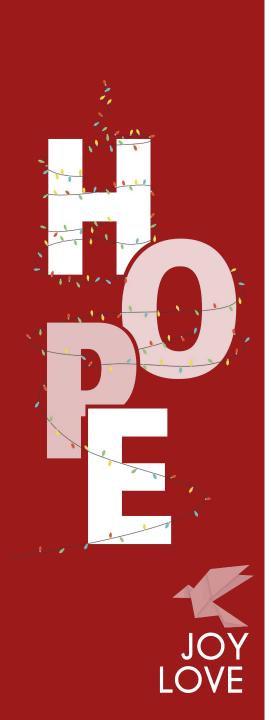






Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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

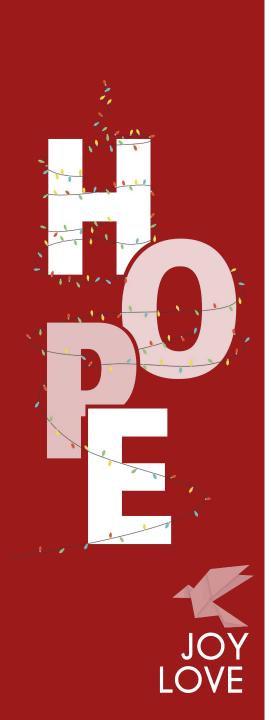


Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace Hail the Sun of Righteousness Light and life to all He brings Ris'n with healing in His wings Mild He lays His glory by Born that man no more may die Born to raise the sons of earth Born to give them second birth Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King

The Minstrels

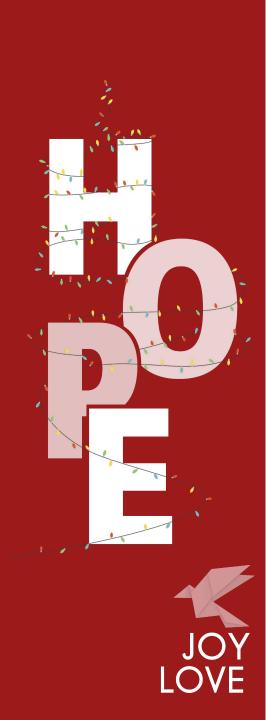
Aussie Jingle Bells Santa Koala





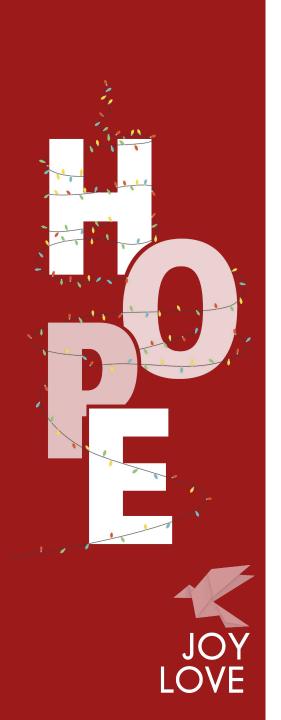
Aussie Jingle Bells

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.



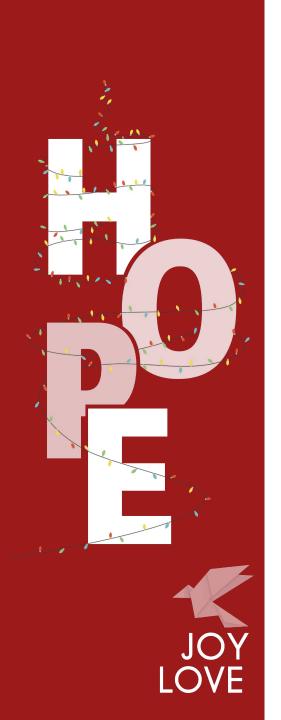
Chorus

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.

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.



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.

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.





111. M

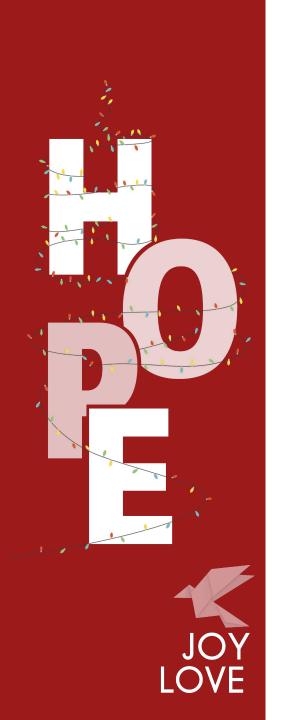
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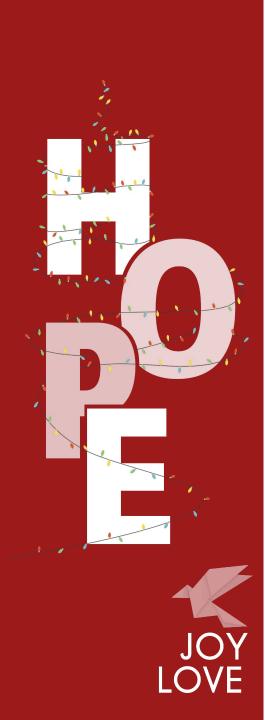




Santa Koala

Once a jolly Santa camped by a billabong, Pulled up his sleigh by a coolibah tree Had a little dip, boiled up the billy can, Soon he was snoring and fast asleep.

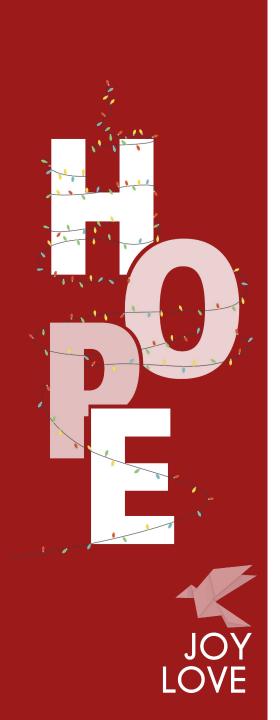
Down came koala, climbed aboard the Santa sleigh, Slipped on the suit 'cos he had a plan, He called up his mates, on the old bush telegraph Let's give old Santa a helping hand



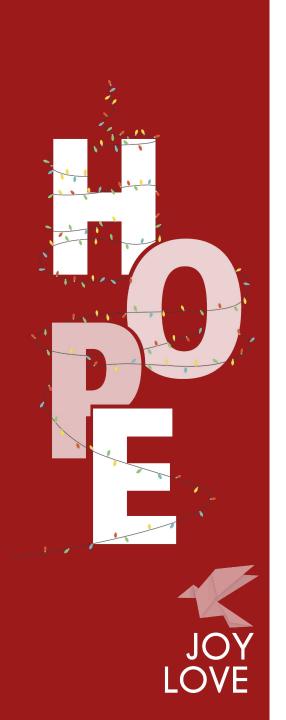
Chorus



Old Mrs Platypus brought a batch of lamingtons, Go go goanna played his guitar, As the big red roos roared across the Nullabor They all sang "Fa la la la la la"



Echidna and Emu were busy stuffing stockings From the tip of Tassie, to the back of Bourke, And as wombat shouted "we've finished Santa's Christmas list"! Kev Kookaburra went berserk



Well they all gave three cheers for Koala at the billabong Woke up Santa with a Hip hooray But he took one look, at his empty Santa sleigh Christmas is next week, you great galah.





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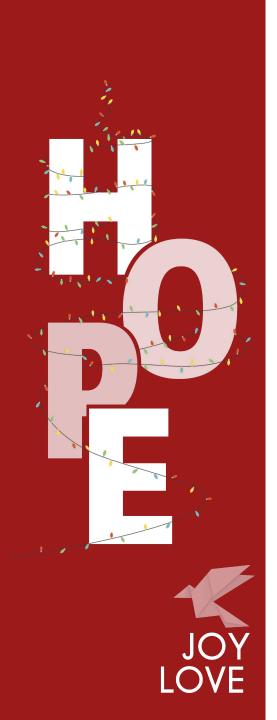
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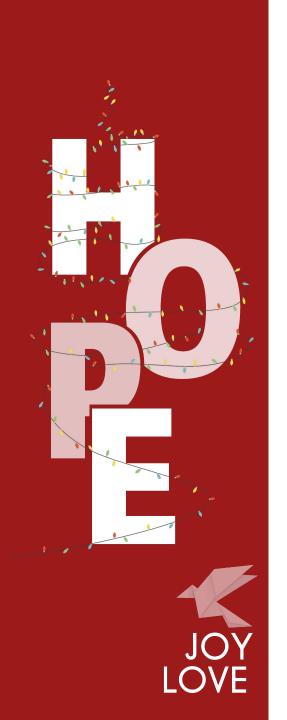






Away in a Manger

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





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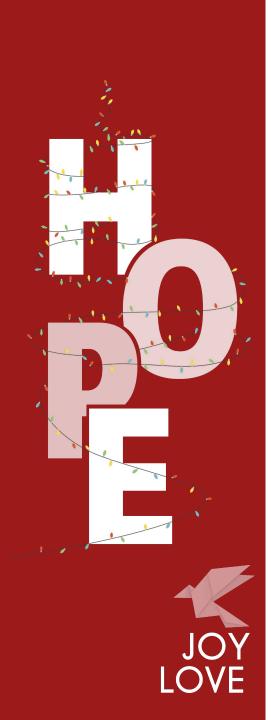
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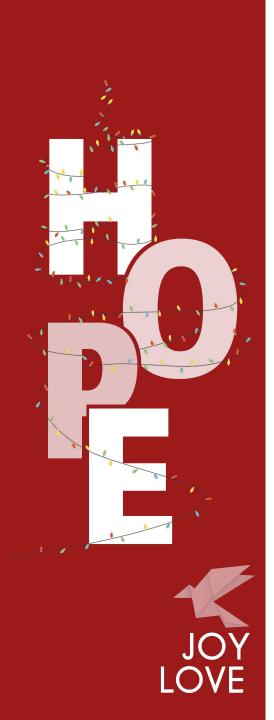




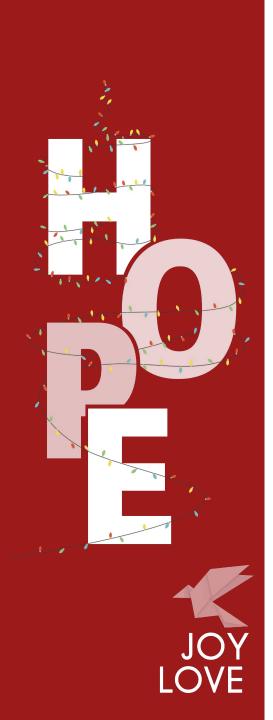


Once In Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for His bed Mary was that mother mild Jesus Christ her little child



He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all And His shelter was a stable And His cradle was a stall With the poor and meek and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy

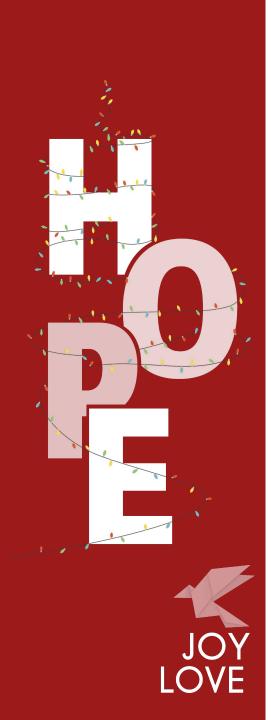


And our eyes at last shall see Him Through His own redeeming love For that child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above And He leads His children on To the place where He has gone

Craig Harris

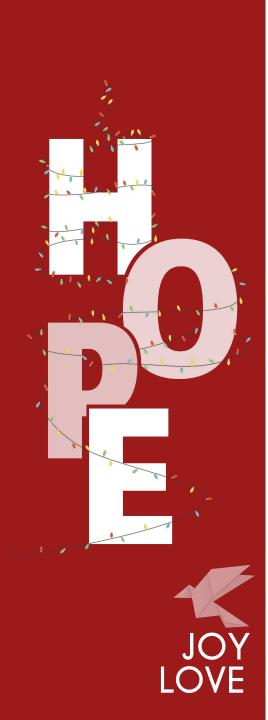
Christmas time is near



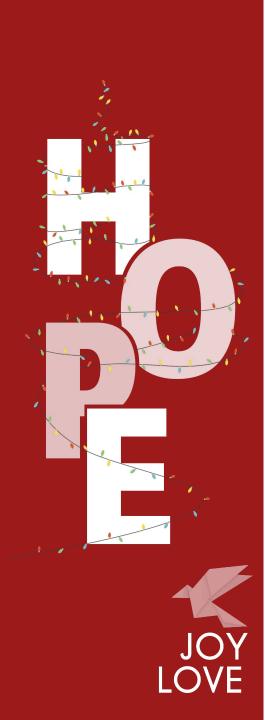


O little Town of Bethlehem

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



O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth And praises sing to God the King And peace upon the earth For Christ is born of Mary And gathered all above While mortals sleep the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love



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**





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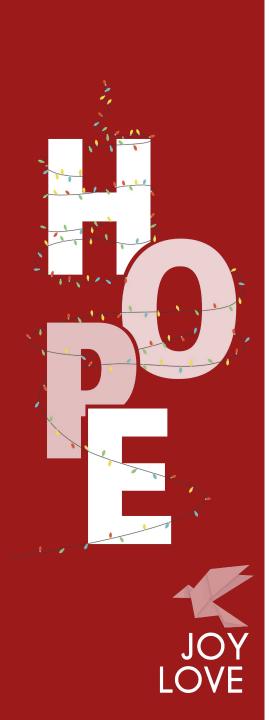
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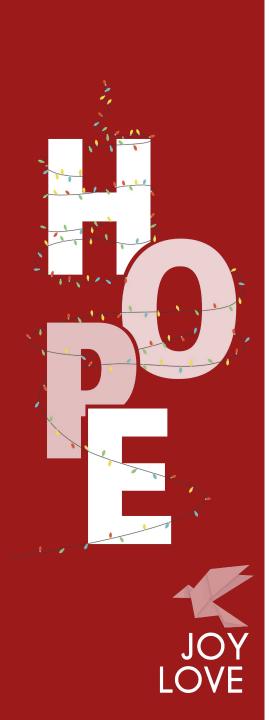






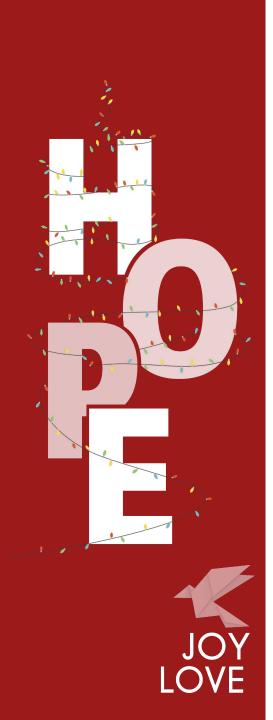
We three Kings

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain moor and mountain Following yonder star



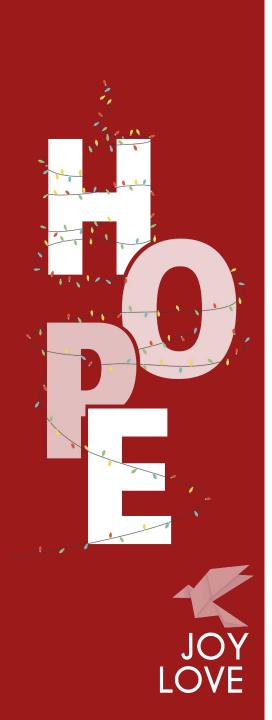
Chorus:

O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light



Born a King on Bethlehem's plain Gold I bring to crown Him again King forever ceasing never Over us all to reign

O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light



Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and sacrifice Alleluia alleluia Peals through the earth and skies

O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light

Christine Rourke & Richard Cotterill

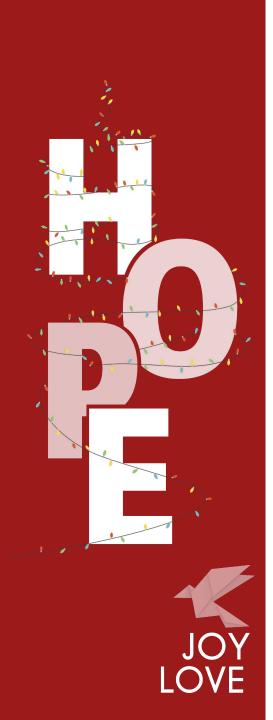
Little Drummer Boy



Christine Rourke & Richard Glatz

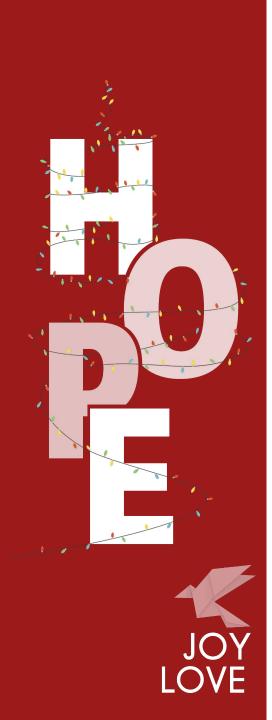
White Christmas



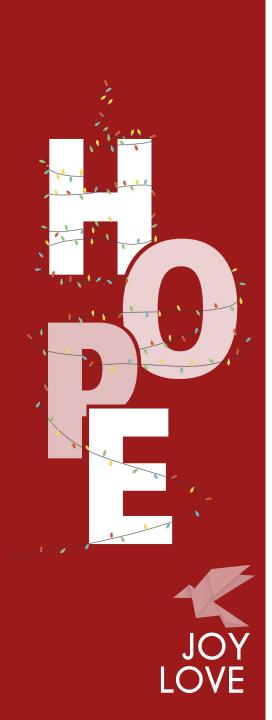


The First Noel

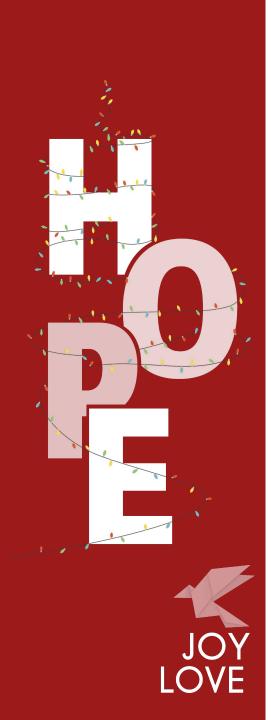
The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep



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



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



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;





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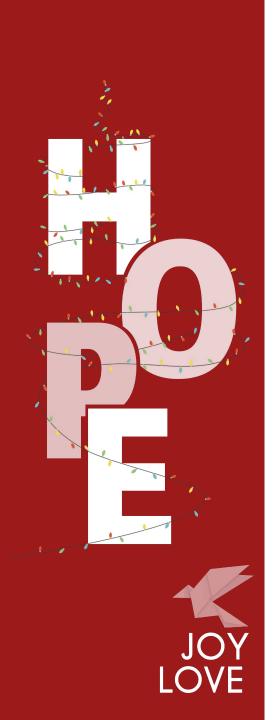




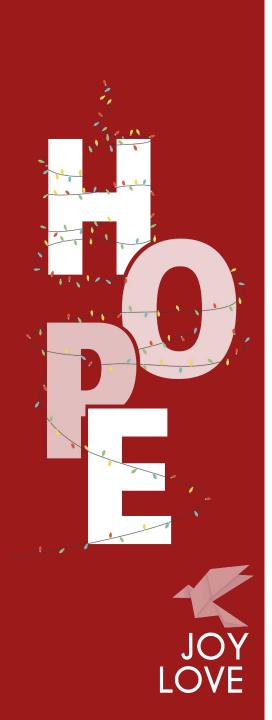


What Child is this?

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

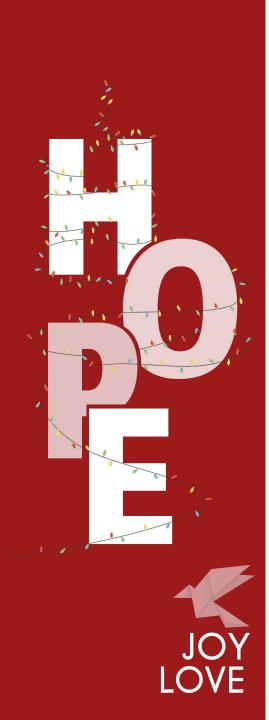


So bring Him incense gold and myrrh Come peasant king to own Him The King of kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him Raise raise the song on high The Virgin sings her lullaby Joy joy for Christ is born The Babe the Son of Mary

Karla Tanti, David Pickard and Gwen Clothier

O Holy Night





Silent Night

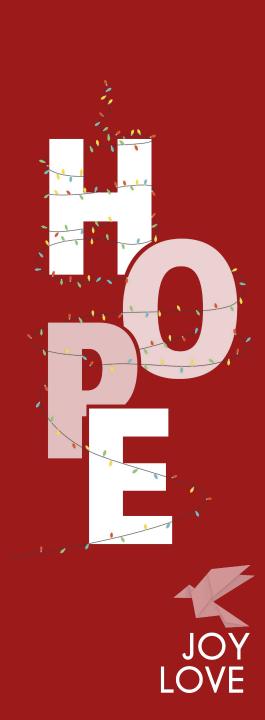
Silent night holy night All is calm all is bright Round yon virgin mother and Child Holy Infant so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace Sleep in heavenly peace



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



Silent night holy night Wondrous star lend thy light With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King Christ the Saviour is born Christ the Saviour is born





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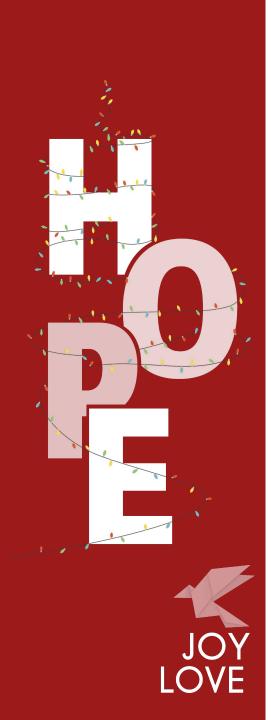
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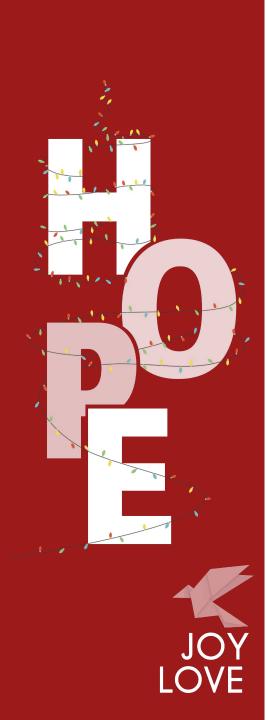




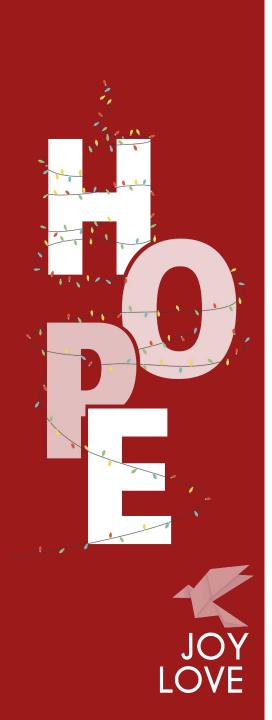


Joy to the World

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 Community Carols have been brought to you by the member Churches of the Kangaroo Island Interchurch Committee

Thank you to everyone who has assisted including

- All guest Artists, Christmas Carollers & Musicians
- Richard Cotterill on sound and Joe Tippett data projector
 - Volunteers from the churches
 - Advance Kingscote
 - Kangaroo Island Children's Services







The Christmas Carollers

A Christmas Blessing

