There's going to be dancing and singing, At the old homestead tonight, Going to be carols ringing, Through he warm Australian night, Dance on the homestead verandah To an old time fiddle tune, There's going to be an old time party With Christmas coming soon.

Oh we wont have no sleigh ride We'll go swimming in the creek But all the kids and relations Who are staying for a week. The campfire's blazing brightly Steak on the barbecue, Welcome all the neighbors in Were putting on a do.

There's going to be dancing and singing At the old homestead tonight Going to be carols ringing,
Through he warm Australian night,
Dance on the homestead verandah,
To an old time fiddle tune,
There's going to be an old time party,
With Christmas coming soon.

Ohh the kids are hanging stockings,
And there's one for me and you,
Santa's wearing moleskins,
And a shirt of faded blue,
The kitchen tables loaded,
With ham and chicken too,
Welcome all the neighbors in,
Were putting on a do.

There's going to be dancing and singing,
At the old homestead tonight,
Going to be carols ringing,
Through he warm Australian night,
Dance on the homestead verandah,
To an old time fiddle tune,
There's going to be an old time party,
With Christmas coming soon.
Ohh there's going to be an old time party,
With Christmas coming soon.