

Six White Boomers

Words and Music by Rolf Harris and John D. Brown.

$\text{♩} = 108$

C F C

Ear-ly on one Christmas Day a Jo-ey kang-a-roo, was far from home and

D9 G C

lost in a great big zoo. "Mum-my where's my mum-my, they've

F C G

tak-en her a-way" "We'll help you find your mum-my son, hop up on the

C F C

sleigh. Up be-side the bag of toys, lit-tle Jo-ey hopped.

C D9 G C

But they had-n't got far when San-ta stopped. Un-har-nessed all the

C F C

rein - deer and Jo - ey won - dered why. Then he heard a far off

G C F

boom-ing in the sky. Six white boom-ers, snow white

C D9 G

boom-ers rac - ing San - ta Claus thru the blaz - ing sun.

C F C A \flat 7

Six White boom-ers snow white boom-ers on his Aus-

C G 1-4 C 5.C

tral - ian run. run.

2. Pretty soon old Santa began to feel the heat,
Took his fur lined boots off to cool his feet,
Into one popped Joey, feeling quite O.K.,
While those old man kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh.
3. Joey said to Santa "Santa what about the toys?
Aren't you giving some to these girls and boys?"
"They've all got their presents son, we were here last night,
This trip is an extra trip, Joey's special flight."
4. Soon the sleigh was flashing past right over Marble bar.
"Slow down there" cried Santa, "It can't be far,
Come up on my lap here son, and have a look around,"
"There she is that's Mummy, bounding up and down."
5. Well that's the bestest Christmas treat that Joey ever had,
Curled up in mother's pouch all snug and glad,
The last they saw was Santa heading Northward from the sun,
The only year the boomers worked a double run.