

SIX WHITE BOOMERS

Early on one Christmas Day
A Joey Kangaroo
Was far from home and lost
In a great big zoo
“Mummy, where’s my mummy?
They’ve taken her away”
“We’ll help you find your mummy, son.
Hop up on this sleigh”
Up beside the bag of toys
Little Joey hopped
But they hadn’t gone far
When Santa stopped
Unharnessed all the reindeer
And Joey wondered why
Then he heard a far-off
Booming in the sky
Chorus
Six white Boomers, snow white boomers
Racing Santa Claus through
the blazing sun
Six white Boomers, snow white boomers
On his Australian run
Pretty soon old Santa
Began to feel the heat
Took his fur-lined boots off
To cool his feet
Into one popped Joey
And curled up right away
While those old men kangaroos
Kept pulling on the sleigh
Then Joey said to Santa
“Santa what about the toys?
Aren’t you going to give some
To all the girls and boys?”
“Well they’ve all had their presents, sonny
We were here last night
This is an extra special trip
Joey’s special flight”
Soon his sleigh was flashing past
Right over Marble Bar
“Slow down there”, he cried
“It can’t be very far

Hop up on my lap here son,
And have a look around”
“There she is there’s mummy
Bouncing up and down”
Well that’s the bestest Christmas
treat that Joey ever had
Curled up in mothers pouch
feeling snug and glad
The last they saw was santa heading northwards
from the sun
The only year the boomers worked a double run