

Six White Boomers

Rolf Harris

<spoken intro>

*In Australia, Christmas comes in the middle of a very hot summer
So when Santa Claus delivers his presents
He's not taken around by reindeer because
They can't stand the terrible heat*

*He's taken around by six big, white, old man kangaroos
Called the six white boomers*

<Piano intro>

All: Early on one Christmas day
A Joey kangaroo
Was far from home and lost
In a great, big zoo

Women: Mommy...where's my mommy?
They've taken her away

Men: We'll help you find your mommy, son
Hop up on the sleigh

All: So up inside 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

Men: <spoken>(Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Chorus

**Six white boomers
Snow white boomers
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun
Six white boomers
Snow white boomers
On his Australian run**

All: 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 okay
While those old man kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh
Hey!

Chorus

Then Joey said to Santa, [Women:] “Santa, what about the toys?
Aren’t you giving some to these girls and boys?”

Men: “Well, they’ve all had their presents, sonny
We were here last night!
This trip is an extra trip
Joey’s special flight!”

Chorus

All: Soon the sleigh was flashing past
Right over Marble Bar

Men: “Slow down there!” cried Santa
“It can’t be far
Hop up on my lap here, son
And have a look around”

Women: “There, there she is!
That’s my mommy! Bounding up and down!”

Chorus

All: Well, that’s the bestest Christmas treat that Joey ever had
Curled up in mother’s 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!

Chorus