

Six White Boomers

CHORUS

D G D
Six white boomers, snow white boomers,
A A7
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun.
G D
Six white boomers, snow white boomers,
A D
On his Aus-tralian run.

D G D
Early on one Christmas Day, a joey kanga-roo
A A7
Was far from home and lost in a great big zoo.
D G D
“Mummy, where’s my mummy? They’ve taken her a-way.”
A D
“We’ll help you find your mommy, son, just hop up on the sleigh.
G D
Up beside the bag of toys, little Joey hopped,
A A7
But they hadn’t traveled far when Santa stopped,
D G D
Unharnessed all the reindeer and Joey wondered why.
A D
Then he heard a far off booming in the sky.

CHORUS

D G D
Pretty soon old Santa be-gan to feel the heat,
A A7
Took his fur-lined boots off to cool his feet.
G D
Into one popped Joey, feeling quite ok
A D
While those old man kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh.

CHORUS

D G D
Joey said to Santa, “Santa, what about the toys,
A A7
Aren’t you giving some to these girls and boys?”
G D
“They’ve all had their presents, son, we were here last night.
A D
This trip is a special trip, Joey’s special flight.

CHORUS

