

## Six White Boomers

### CHORUS

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

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D G D  
Early on one Christmas Day, a joey kanga-roo  
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 A7 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,  
A7  
But they hadn’t gone far when San-ta stopped,  
D G D  
Unharnessed all the reindeer and Joey wondered why.  
A A7 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,  
A7  
Took his fur-lined boots off to cool his feet.  
D G D  
Into one popped Joey, feeling quite ok  
A A7 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 D  
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 A7 D  
This trip is an extra trip, Joey’s special flight.

### CHORUS

