

# Rolf Harris, 6 White Boomers

Early on one Christmas Day, a Joey Kanga-roo  
Was far from home and lost in a great big zoo  
Mummy, where's my mummy, they've taken her a-way  
We'll help you find your mummy son, hop on the sleigh

(Verse:)

Up beside the bag of toys, little Joey hopped  
But they had'nt gone far when Santa stopped  
Un-harnessed 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 Aus-tra-lian run

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 OK  
While those old man kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh

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

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 son, and have a look around

There she is, that's mummy, bounding up and down  
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 headed northward  
from the sun  
The only year the boomers worked a double run