

# Christmas Down Under

Christmas Day is nearly here,  
Down in the Southern hemisphere.  
Long summer days and swimming in the dark,  
Sausages on Barbeques and carols in the park.

Jandals and sandals, sunglasses and hats,  
A shady umbrella, a beach-ball and bats.  
Driftwood's collected, a bonfire begins,  
Guitar blues are playin' while somebody sings.

Roasted marshmallows in two Chocolate Wheaten.  
The kids hyperactive from the sugar they've eaten!

Ol' Father Christmas is now on his way,  
In singlet and shorts, he flies in his sleigh.  
Leave food for the reindeer, and a beer for Saint Nick,  
If you wanna see Santa, then you'd better be quick!

He moves like grease lightening, his schedule to keep,  
All over New Zealand - watch out for the sheep!  
His sleigh is now empty, ol Santa is done,  
Poor Rudolph has hiccups, and here comes the sun.

Up, up and away, and he's soon out of sight.  
His seat belt is fastened for the long, bumpy flight.

Go, go, go, go.....go Santa go!!!!!!