

AUSSIE JINGLE BELLS

Lyrics by Colin Buchanan



V1: Dashing through the bush, in a rusty Holden ute,
Kicking up the dust, esky in the boot
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas songs,
It's summer time and I am in my singlet, shorts and thongs.
Oh!

Chorus: Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's day, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut.
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.

V2: Engine's getting hot, we dodge the kangaroos,
The swaggie climbs aboard, he is welcome too.
All the family is there, sitting by the pool,
Christmas day in the Aussie way, by the Barbecue.
Oh!

Chorus: Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's day, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut.
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.

V3: Come the afternoon, grandpa has a doze,
The kids and Uncle Bruce, are swimming in their clothes.
The time comes round to go, we take a family snap,
And pack the car and all shoot through before the washing up.
Oh!

Chorus: Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's day, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut.
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.

Oh what fun it is to ride in a ru-st-y Hol-den ute.