

Aussie Jingle Bells

Lyrics by Colin Buchanan

1

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.

2

Engine's getting hot
We dodge the kangaroos,
The swaggie climbs aboard,
He is welcome too.
All the family's 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.

3

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.