

"The Pioneer"

Denise Haynes - 'R & R' Rural and Residential Property



Peace to you & yours from R & R Property

Outback Santa Claus

To a lonely Cattle Station In Australia's big Outback, The Folks had come from Miles around Both Coloured, White and Black.

This was their big re-union The one time of the year, When they all got together Celebrating Christmas Cheer.

They had lots of things to talk about Since they'd seen each other last, There was tears and there was laughter As they yarned about the past.

For these people of the Outback Are a different kind of breed, To what their City Cousins are With everything they need.

They settled out there in those places While we were wondering why, They battled Mother Nature Until the day they die.

They sang their Christmas Carols
These people from afar,
To the tune of a Gum Leaf
And a battered old Guitar.

And the Children they were happy Making their own fun, As anxiously they waited For Santa Claus to come.

Now everybody knows The Australia's big inland Is too hot for the reindeers That belongs to Santa's Band.

So he rode in on a Camel With another at the rear, Loaded down with all the Toys He'd collected through the Year.

The Children gathered around him And they all gave a shout, As he stepped down off his Camel And handed Presents out.

And no one seemed to notice Or no one seemed to care, That as he walked among them Santa's feet were bare.

The Bag upon his shoulder Was just a Hessian Sack, And no one seemed to worry That Santa's skin was Black.

Written by "Thommo" - Len Thompson, 7th Dec 1998 - born & bred in Thompsons Lane, Stroud

