

Santa Never Made It To Darwin
Billy Boyd

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

Tom: E

1.

3 5 5 5 5 6 6 6 6 5 5 -4
On Christmas eve of seventy four the warning
-4 5 -4
sounded out

3 -4 -4 -4 -4 5 -4 -4 -4 4 4
On all the broadcast stations a great storm was
4 b-3 4

near about

3 5 5 5 5 6 6 6 5 5 -4 -4
The boys and girls asleep in bed Tomorrow was
5 -4

their day

3 -4 -4 -4 -4 5 -4 -4 -4 4
Their mums and dads all prayed the mighty storm
4 4 b-3 4

would turn away

CHORUS

-6-6 -6-6 -6 -6 6-5 6 5

Santa Never Made It into Darwin

4 -6-6 -6 -6 -5 -5 6 -6 6

Disaster struck at dawn on Christmas day

-6-6 -6-6 7 7 -7-6 6 5

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3 -5 -5 -5 5 -4 4 5 -4 4

A big wind came and blew the town away

2.

Christmas morning was a nightmare as Cyclone

Tracy struck

It ripped apart the buildings like an atom bomb

had struck

It twisted iron girders and flattened all the trees

The might of such a cyclone must be seen to be

believed

7 7 7 7 -8 7 7 -7-7 -7 -7 6

Many boats put out to sea Very few returned

-6 -6 -6 -5 6 5 5 5 -4 -4 -4

Boats were pounded on the rocks or in the huge

-4 5 b6 6

seas over-turned

REPEAT CHORUS

3.

Australia was shocked and saddened as the news
came through

A devastated city that must be built anew
For suffering and heartbreak to happen in this way
A natural disaster to come on Christmas day
REPEAT CHORUS