

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darling
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the waterhole
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me

Chorus
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darling
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me

Down came the squatter riding on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one, two, three
Whose is that jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me

Chorus
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darling
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me
Whose is that jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the waterhole
You'll never catch me alive said he
And his ghost may be heard as pass by that billabong
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darling
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me
And his ghost may be heard as pass by that billabong
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me