

## 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 'til his billy boiled,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.  
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

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

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.  
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker-bag,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred;  
Down came the troopers - one, two, three,  
Whose's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,  
Whose's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billibong,  
"You'll never catch me alive" said he;  
And his ghost may be heard as you cross by that billabong,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,"  
And his ghost may be heard as you cross by that billabong,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."