

# Waltzing Matilda

André Rieu

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  
"Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me?"

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

Down came a jumbuck to drink  
from the billabong  
Up jumped the swagman and  
grabbed him with glee  
And he sang as he stowed 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 stowed 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  
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've  
got in your tucker bag?"  
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me"

"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me"  
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've  
got in your tucker bag?"  
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me"

Up jumped the swagman, leapt  
into the billabong "You'll never  
catch me alive," said he And his  
ghost may be heard as you pass  
by the billabong  
"Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me?"

“Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
Who’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me?”  
And his ghost may be heard as you  
pass by the billabong  
“Who’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda,  
with me?”