

# Waltzing Matilda

Frank Ifield

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

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee. And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerbag "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 shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerbag "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 tuckerbag?" "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 tuckerbag?" "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

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