

# Waltzing Matilda

Slim Dusty

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 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,  
Up rode 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.  
Whose is the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,  
You'll never take me alive said he,  
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing 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're passing by that billabong,  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me,  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.