

Waltzing Matilda

(Banjo Patterson)

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong,
Under the shade of a coolabahs tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boil
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus

**Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boil
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.**

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
And he sang as he tucked that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus

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

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three.
"Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."

Chorus

**Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
"Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."**

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus

**Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me**

And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.