

Waltzing Matilda



Andrew Barton 'Banjo' Paterson in 1895 (1864-1941)

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong

Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

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

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,

He sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Fiddle + Refr

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,

With 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 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.

Refr Acapella

V:	I	V	I	IV
	I	I	I	V
	I	V	I	IV
	I	I	V	I
R:	I	I	IV	IV
	I	vi	ii	V
	I	V	vi	IV
	I	I	V	I