Waltzing Matilda

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."

Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
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 the billabong;
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee.
And he laughed as he stowed the jumbuck in his tucker-bag,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
And he laughed as he stowed the 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, Matilda, my darlin',
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 and jumped into the billabong;
"You'll never take me alive," said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

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