

Waltzing Matilda

André Rieu

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
"Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me?"

"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me?"
And he sang as he watched and
waited 'til his billy boiled
"Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me?"

Down came a jumbuck to drink
from 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
Down came 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"
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've
got in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me"

Up jumped the swagman, leapt
into the billabong "You'll never
catch me alive," said he And his
ghost may be heard as you pass
by the billabong
"Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me?"

“Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
Who’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me?”
And his ghost may be heard as you
pass by the billabong
“Who’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda,
with me?”