

Waltzing Matilda

Harry Belafonte

Once a jolly swagman, camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited till 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 sat and waited till his billy boiled,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

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

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down come the troopers, one, two, three,
Whose 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 that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,
Drowning himself by the coolibah tree,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass 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 pass by that
billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.