

Waltzing Matilda

Burl Ives

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong
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 by the billabong
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 talked to that jumbuck in his
tuckerbag
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 talked to that jumbuck in his
tuckerbag
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 that jolly jumbuck that you've got in your
tuckerbag?
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 that you've got in your
tuckerbag?
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.
Up jumped the swagman, plunged into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive, cried he
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the
billabong,

Who'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 ride beside the
billabong,
Who'll come a waltzing matilda with me.