

# Waltzing Matilda

Frank Ifield

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."

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong Up jumped the sw  
agman and grabbed him with glee. And he sang as he shoved that  
jumbuck in his tuckerbag "You'll come a-  
waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda waltzing Matilda You'll come a-waltzing Matild  
a with me. And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerb  
ag 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 g  
ot in your tuckerbag?" You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda waltzing Matilda You'll come a-waltzing Matild  
a with me. "Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucke  
rbag?" You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong "You'll nev  
er catch me alive" said he. And his ghost may be heard as you p  
ass by that billabong You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda waltzing Matilda You'll come a-waltzing Matild  
a with me. And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billa  
bong You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.