

Me And Matilda

Slim Dusty

Me and Matilda, we led a good life
Done it together as husband and wife
Bush dances and parties and everyone saw
Me and Matilda, the belle of the ball
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
The rustle of satin, the gold in her hair
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
With the orchestra playing the old Irish air

For me and Matilda the party was o'er
When the banker foreclosed and showed us the door
We shouldered our swags and the black billycan
Went waltzing away with the poor of the land
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
The butcherbirds sang as we went down the track
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
The campfire, billabong somewhere outback

Oh, you should have seen us, Matilda and me
Dining on damper and black billy tea
And the squatters, God bless 'em, they treated us grand
Fed us on mutton, the fat of the land
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
Mutton and damper and black billy tea
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
What more do we want, my Matilda and me

Me and Matilda, we parted one day
I laid her to rest and went on my way
But never alone, but there by my side
She was waltzing along, the ghost of my bride
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
We'll go on waltzing, Matilda and me

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me