

The Seekers, Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree.
He sang and he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
He sang and he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Well, down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong;
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee.
He laughed as he stowed the 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.
He laughed as he stowed the jumbuck in his tucker-bag,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Well, up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred;
Up rode 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."
Well, up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong;
"You'll never take me alive," said he.
His ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
His ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."