

# 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."