

Waltzing Matilda

Oh there once was a swag - man camped by a bil - la - bong, Un - der the shade of a
 coo - li - bah tree, And he sang as he watched and he waited till his bil - ly boiled,
 Who'll come a walt - zing Mat - il - da with me. Walt - zing Ma - til - da Ma - til - da my dar - ling?
 Who'll come a walt - zing Mat - il - da with me? Walt - zing Ma - til - da and
 lead - ing a wat - er bag, who'll come a Walt - zing Ma - til - da with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the water-hole,
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee;
 And he sang as he stowed him away in his tucker-bag,
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Down came the Squatter a-riding his thoroughbred;
 Down came Policemen -- one, two and three.
 "Whose is the jumbuck you've got in the tucker-bag?
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

But the swagman he up and he jumped in the water-hole,
 Drowning himself by the Coolabah tree;
 And his ghost may be heard as it sings in the Billabong
 "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"