Waltzing Matilda

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."

Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin', You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me. 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 the billabong; Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee. And he laughed as he stowed the jumbuck in his tucker-bag, "You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin', You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me. And he laughed as he stowed the jumbuck in his tucker-bag, "You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

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, Matilda, my darlin', 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."

Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong; "You'll never take me alive," said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong, "You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin', You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me. And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong, "You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."