

D A7 D G
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

D A7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

D A7 D G
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,

D A7 D7
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

D G
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,

D A7
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,

D A7 D G
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,

D A7 D7
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

D A7 D G
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
D "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

D A7 D G
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thorough-bred,
D Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
D "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

D A7 D G
Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,
D "You'll never catch me alive," said he,
D And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
D "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"