

# Waltzing Matilda

Once a jol - ly swag - man camped by a bil - la - bong

F C<sup>7</sup> F Bb

Un - der the shade of a coo - li - bah tree, And he

F C<sup>7</sup>

sang as he watched and wait - ed till his bil - ly boiled,

F C<sup>7</sup> F Bb

"You'll come a - waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me!"

F C<sup>7</sup> F

**Chorus**

9 "Waltz - ing Ma - til - da, 10 waltz - ing Ma - til - da,

11 You'll come a - waltz - ing, Ma - 12 til - da, with me!" And he

13 sang as he watched and 14 wait - ed till his bil - ly boiled,

15 "You'll come a - waltz - ing Ma - 16 til - da with me!"

F Bb

F C<sup>7</sup>

F C<sup>7</sup> F Bb

F C<sup>7</sup> F

1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong/  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree./ And he  
sang as he watched and waited till his bil-  
ly boiled,/ "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda  
with me!"
- R. "Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,/ You'll  
come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"/ And he  
sang . . .
2. Oh, up came a jumbuck and he drank at  
the billabong,/ Up jumped the sangman and  
he grabbed him with glee,/ And he sang  
as shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,/  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"
3. Well up came the squatter and he's mounted  
on his thoroughbred,/ Up came 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!"
4. Up jumped the swagman and lept into the bil-  
labong,/ "You'll never catch me alive!" said  
he./ And his ghost may be heard as you pass  
by this billabong./ "You'll come a-waltzing  
Matilda with me!"