

# Waltzing Matilda

D                    A                    D                    G  
Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong,  
D                    A  
Under the shade of a coolabah tree.

D                    A                    D                    G  
And he sang as he watched and waited while his billy boiled,  
D                    A                    D  
“You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.”

G  
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
D                    A  
You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.

D                    A                    D                    G  
And he sang as he watched and waited while his billy boiled,  
D                    A                    D  
“You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.”

A                    D                    G  
Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong.  
D                    A  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee.  
D                    A                    D                    G  
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
D                    A                    D  
“You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.”

G  
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
D                    A  
You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.  
D                    A                    D                    G  
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
D                    A                    D  
“You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.”

A                    D                    G  
Down came a trooper mounted on his thoroughbred.  
D                    A  
Down came the stockmen, one, two, three. Saying,  
D                    A                    D                    G  
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?  
D                    A                    D  
You’ll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.”

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.  
Saying, "Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?  
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me."

Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong.  
"You'll never catch me a-live," said he.  
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me.  
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me."