

Waltzing Matilda

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Once a jol-ly swag-man cam-ped by a bil-la-bong, un-der the shade of a
Down came a jum-buck to drink at the bil-la-bong, up jumped the swag-man and
Up rode the squat-ter, moun-tered on his thor-ough-bred down came the troo pers,
Up jumped the swag-man, sprang in-to the bli-la-bong, "You'll ne-ver catch me a-



cool-i-bah tree and he sang as he watched and wait-ed till his bil-ly boiled
grabbed him with glee and he sang as he stowed that jum-buck in his tuck-er bag
one, two three "Whose that jol-ly jumbuck you've got in your tuck-er bag?"
live," said he. And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that bil-a-bong,



"You'll come a WALTZ-ING MA-TIL-DA with me."



WALTZ-ING MA-TIL-DA, WALTZ-ING MA-TIL-DA, you'll come a WALTZ-ING MA-TI-DA with me and he
and he
Say-ing,
And his



sang as he watched and wait-ed till his bil-ly boiled
sang as he stowed that jum-buck in his tu-cker bag,
"Whose that jolly jum-buck you've got in you tu-cker bag?"
ghost may be heard as you pass by that bil-la-bong,



"You'll come a WALTZ-ING MA-TIL-DA with me."