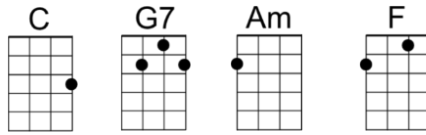


Waltzing Matilda



C G7 Am F C G7
 Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong under the shade of a coolibah tree
 C G7 Am F C
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled, "You'll come a-waltzing
 G7 C
 Matilda with me!"
 C F C G7
 Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda, you'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
 C G7 Am F C
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled, "You'll come a-waltzing
 G7 C
 Matilda with me!"

C G7 Am F C G7
 Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong, up jumped the swagman and grabbed
 him with glee
 C G7 Am F C
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag, "You'll come a-waltzing
 G7 C
 Matilda with me!"
 C F C G7
 Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda, you'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
 C G7 Am F C
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag, "You'll come a-waltzing
 G7 C
 Matilda with me."

C G7 Am F C G7
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred. Down came the troopers, one,

two, three,

C G7 Am F C
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?” “You’ll come a-waltzing
G7 C

Matilda with me!”

C F C G7
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda, you’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

C G7 Am F C
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?” “You’ll come a-waltzing
G7 C
Matilda with me!”

C G7 Am F C G7
Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong. “You’ll never catch me alive,”
said he.

C G7 Am F C
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong, “You’ll come a-waltzing
G7 C

Matilda with me.”

C F C G7
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda, you’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

C G7 Am F C
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong, “You’ll come a-waltzing
G7 C
Matilda with me!”