

Roy Orbison, Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman, camp'd by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watch'd and waited till his billy boiled,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
And he sang as he sat and waited till his billy boiled,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shaoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
And he sang as he shaoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down come the troopers, one, two, three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,
Drowning himself by the coolibah tree,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.