

Once a jol-ly swag-man camped by a bill-a-bong,
 Down came a jum-buck to drink_ at the bill-a-bong,
 Down came the squat-ter mount-ed on his thor-o-bred,
 Up jumped the swag-man, sprang in-to the bill-a-bong,

Un-der the shade of a cool-i-bah tree, And he
 Up jumped the swag-man, grabbed him with glee, And he
 Up came the troop-ers, — one, — two, three, —
 "You'll nev-er catch me a-live!" said he. And his

sang_ as he sat and wait-ed while his bill-y boiled,
 sang_ as he shoved that jum-buck in his tuck-er-bag:
 "Whose that jol-ly jum-buck you've got in your tucker-bag?
 ghost_ may be heard as you pass by that bill-a-bong:

"You'll come a-waltz-ing Ma-til-da with me." "Waltzing Ma-til-da,

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

Waltz-ing, Waltzing Ma-Til-da If we were waltz-ing How_

hap-py we would be! O-ver my should-er as we go, Ma-til-da Waltz-ing, Come a-

1. Introduction - 2 measures
2. Verse 1 - Refrain
3. Piano Interlude - 1 measure
4. Verse 2 - Refrain
5. Piano Interlude - 2 measures
6. Verse 3
7. ~~Piano Interlude - 1 measure~~
no refrain
8. Verse 4
"And his ghost" even notes
- Refrain -
Soft & rhythm changes
9. Refrain - descant version below