Waltzing Matilda

Lyrics by Andrew Barton “Banjo” Paterson and music by Christina MacPherson (c.1895), *Waltzing Matilda* mentions the billy, part of the swagman’s travelling pack.

> Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
> Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
> He sang as he watched and waited ’til his billy boiled
> You’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

> Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
> You’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
> He sang as he waited and waited ’til his billy boiled,
> you’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

> Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
> Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
> he sang as he shoved 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
> he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
> You’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

> Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
> Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,
> With the 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
> With the jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?
> You’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, you scoundrel with me.

> Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
> You’ll never catch me alive, said he,
> 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
> his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
> You’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
> Oh, you’ll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.