

Andrew Barton (Banjo) Paterson [1864-1941]

Original manuscript, penned in January 1895

Oh then once was a swagman camped in the
billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree
And he sang as he looked at the old billabong
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda my darling
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
Waltzing Matilda leading a ^{lamb} ~~lamb~~ bag
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the water hole
The jumbuck the swagman spatted him in the face
And he said as he put him away in the tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
You'll come a waltzing Matilda my darling
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
Waltzing Matilda leading a water bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came the squatter a riding on his thorough bred
Down came policemen one two three
And the where is the jumbuck you've got in the tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me -
You'll come a waltzing Matilda my darling
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
Waltzing Matilda leading a tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

And the swagman he up & he jumped in the water hole
Swung himself by the Coolibah tree
And his flock can be heard on its legs in the billabong
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.