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Advance Australia Fair

S L O W

[C] Australians all let us rejoice,
 For [G7] we are [G] one and [G7] free;
 [G7] We've [C] golden soil and wealth for toil;
 Our [G] home is [D] girt by [G] sea;
 [C] Our [F] land abounds in [C] nature's gifts
 [C] Of [F] beauty [Dm] rich and [G] rare;
 [C] In [F] history's page, let [C] every [Am] stage
 [Am] Ad-[C]vance Aus-[G]tralia [C] Fair.
 [C] In [F] joyful [Dm] strains then [G7] let us [G] sing,
 [Am] Ad-[C]vance Aus-[G]tralia [C] Fair.

[C] Beneath our radiant Southern Cross
 We'll [G7] toil with [G] hearts and [G7] hands;
 [G7] To [C] make this Commonwealth of ours
 Re-[G]nowned of [D] all the [G] lands;
 [C] For [F] those who've come a-[C]cross the seas
 [C] We've [F] boundless [Dm] plains to [G] share;
 [C] With [F] courage let us [C] all com-[Am]bine
 [Am] To ad-[C]vance Aus-[G]tralia [C] Fair.
 [C] In [F] joyful [Dm] strains then [G7] let us [G] sing,
 [Am] Ad-[C]vance Aus-[G]tralia [C] Fair.

Botany Bay

Fare-[C]well to old [G7] England for-[C]ever
 Fare-[C]well to my [F] rum culls as [G7] well
 Fare-[C]well to the [F] well-known Old [C] Bailey [Am]
 Where I [C] used for to [G7] cut such a [C] swell.

There's the [C] captain as [G7] is our com-[C]mander,
 There's the [C] bosun and [F] all the ship's [G7] crew,
 There's the [C] first and the [F] second class [C] passengers, [Am]
 Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through.

Chorus: Singing [C] Too-ra-lie [G7] oo-ra-lie' [C] addity,
 Singing [C] Too-ra-lie' [F] oo-ra-lie, [G7] ay,
 Singing [C] Too-ra-lie, [F] oo-ra-lie [C] addity [Am]
 And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay.

Taint [C] leaving old [G7] England we [C] cares about
 'Taint [C] 'cos we mis-[F] spells what we [G7] know,
 But be-[C]cause all we [F] light fingered [C] gentry, [Am]
 Hops a-[C]round with a [G7] log on our [C] toes;

(Sing and play this verse softly)

Now [C] all you young [G7] Dookies and [C] Duchesses,
 Take [C] warning from [F] what I've to [G7] say,
 Mind [C] all is your [F] own that you [C] touchesses [Am]
 Or you'll [C] find us in [G7] Botany [C] Bay. *Repeat chorus but slow down on last line*

Click go the Shears

[C] Out on the board the [F] old shearer stands,
 [C] Grasping his shears in his [D7] thin, boney [G7] hands,
 [C] Fixed is his gaze on a [F] bare-bellied Joe,
 [G7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [C] make the [F] ringer [C] go.

Chorus: [G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
 [F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
 The [C] ringer looks around and is [F]beaten by a blow,
 And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C]Joe

In the [C] middle of the floor, in his [F] cane-bottomed chair
 Is the [C] boss of the board, with [D7] eyes every-[G7]where;
 [C] Notes well each fleece as it [F]comes to the screen
 [G7] Paying strict attention if it's [C] ta-[F]ken off [C] clean.

Repeat Chorus

The [C] tar-boy is there, [F] waiting in demand,
 [C] With his blackened tar-pot, [D7] and his tarry [G7] hand;
 [C] Sees one old sheep with a [F] cut upon its back,
 [G7] Hears what he's waiting for, [C]"Tar [F] here,[C] Jack!" (Chorus)

[C] Shearing is all over and we've [F] all got our cheques,
 [C] Roll up your swag for we're [D7] off on the [G7] tracks;
 The [C] first pub we come to, it's [F] there we'll have a spree,
 And [G7] everyone that comes along it's [C] "Come and [F] drink with [C] me!"

Repeat Chorus

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

Oh-[C] me, oh-[G7] my, oh-[C] you
 What-[C]ever [G7] shall I [C] do
 [F] Halle-[C]lujah, the [G7] question is pe-[C]culiar
 I'd [C] give a [G7] lot of [C] dough
 If [C] only [G7] I could [C] know
 The [D7] answer to my question - Is it yes or is it [G7] no?

Chorus: Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the [G7] bedpost overnight
 If your mother says don't chew it
 Do you [C] swallow it in spite
 Can you [F] catch it on your [G7] tonsils
 Can you [C] heave it left and [F] right
 Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the [G7] bedpost over-[C]night.

Here [C] comes a [G7] blushing [C] bride
 The [C] groom is [G7] by her [C] side
 [G7] Up to the [C] altar
 Just as [G7] steady as Gibr-[C]altar
 Why, the [C] groom has [G7] got the [C] ring
 And it's [C] such a [G7] pretty [C] thing
 But [D7] as he slips it on her finger
 The choir begins to [G7] sing. (Repeat Chorus)

Now the [C] nation [G7] rise as [C] one
 To [C] send their [G7] only [C] son
 [G7] Up to the [C] White House
 Yes, the [G7] nation's only [C] White House
 To [C] voice their [G7] discon-[C]tent
 Un-[C]to the [G7] Pres-i-[C]dent
 They [D7] pawn the burning question
 What has swept this conti-[G7]nent. (Repeat Chorus)

On the [D7] bedpost [G7] over-[C]night

Home Among The Gum Trees

artist: John Williamson , writer: Wally Johnson & Bob Brown

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQhn6G7q8Yg>

Verse 1

I've [G] been around the [Em] world a couple of [Am] times or maybe [D] more
 I've [Am] seen the sights and [D] had delights on [G] every foreign [D] shore
 But [G] when my mates all [Em] ask me of the [Am] place that I a-[D]dore
 I [Am] tell them [D] right a-[G]way.

Chorus:

[NC] Give me a [Em] home among the [Am] gum trees [D]
 With lots of [Am] plum trees [D]
 A [G] sheep or two, a [D] kangaroo, a [G] clothes line out the [Em] back
 Ver-[Am]andah out the [D] front and an [Am] old [D] rocking [G] chair.

Verse 2

You can see me in the [Em] kitchen a - [Am] cooking up a [D] roast
 Or [Am] vegemite on [D]toast just [G] you and me a [D] cup a tea
 And [G] later on we'll [Em] settle down and [Am]go out on the [D]porch
 And [Am] watch the [D] possums [G] play. {STOP} (Repeat Chorus)

(Bridge)

There's a [C] Safeway on the corner and a [G] Woolies down the street
 And a [D] brand new place they've opened up where they [G] regulate the heat
 But I'd [C] trade them all tomorrow for a [G] little bush retreat
 Where the [D] kookaburras sing.

{[F] call kook kook kook ka ka ka} (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 3

Some [G] people like their [Em] houses built with [Am] fences all a[D]round
 [Am] Others live in [D] mansions and [G] some beneath the [D] ground
 But [G] me I love the [Em] bush you know with [Am] lizards runnin' [D] round
 And a [Am] pumpkin [D] vine out the [G] back. {STOP} (Repeat Chorus)

I Am Australian

Bruce Woodley, Dobe Newton

Intro: Didgeridoo and hitting sticks for four bars

I [C] came from the Dreamtime, from the [F] dusty red-soil [C] plains
 I [Am] am the ancient heart, the [F] keeper [G] of the [C] flame
 I stood upon the [Em] rocky shores, I [F] watched the [G] tall ships [Am] come
 For forty [C] thousand [Dm] years I've been the [F] first Aust-[G]rali-[C]an

Chorus: We are [C] one, but we are [F] ma-[C]ny,
 And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come
 We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
 [F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust-[G]rali-[C]an.

*I [C] came on the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains
 I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash and [F] waited [G] for the [C] rains,
 I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F] dry and [G] barren [Am] run,
 A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be-[F]came Aust-[G]rali-[C]an*

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother-[C]lode,
 The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F] long and [G] dusty [C] road,
 I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F] saw the [G] good times [Am] come,
 I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F] am Aust-[G]rali-[C]an. (Repeat Chorus)

*I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,
 I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums,
 I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,
 I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F] am Aust-[G]rali-[C]an.*

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,
 I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys, I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains,
 I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,
 The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F] am Aust-[G]rali-[C]an. (Repeat Chorus)

Then repeat last line below, slowing down to finish: (didgeridoo and sticks in background)

[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust-[G]ral-[C]ian.

I Still Call Australia Home

Peter Allen (1980)

[C] [E7] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down
 From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] town
 But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam
 I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

[C] I'm always [E7] traveling, I [Am] love to feel [C] free
 And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea
 But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam
 I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

Chorus: All [Em] the sons and [B7] daughters
 [Em] spinning 'round the [B7] world
 Away [Em] from their [C] family and [G] friends
 But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older and [Em] colder
 It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends. [G7]

[C] Someday we'll [E7] all be [Am] together once [C] more
 When [F] all the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore
 I'll [C] realise [E7] something [Am] I've always [F] known
 I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam
 I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia
 I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia
 I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [F] ho-[C↓]me.

Land Down Under

Men At Work

Intro: Flute solo accompanied by playing ukes chord sequence in verse's 1st two lines

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out Kombi [Am] [F] [G]
 [Am] On a hippie [G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F] [G]
 [Am] I met a strange [G] lady she [Am] made me [F] nervous [G]
 [Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast. [F] And she [G] said:

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover. [Am] [F] [G]

Flute solo accompanied by playing ukes chord sequence in verse's 1st two lines

[Am] Buying bread from a man in [G] Brussels [Am] [F] [G]
 He was [Am] six foot [G] four and full of [Am] muscles. [F] [G]
 [Am] I said Do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F] [G]
 [Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich. [F] And he [G] said:

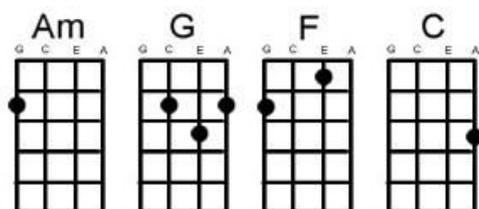
[C] I come from a [G]land down under [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder. [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover. [Am] [F] [G]

Flute solo accompanied by playing ukes chord sequence in verse's 1st two lines

[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F] [G]
 [Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am]to say. [F] [G]
 [Am] I said to the [G] man "Are you trying to[Am] tempt me?" [F] [G]
 [Am] Because I come [G] from the land of [Am] plenty?" [F] And he [G] said:

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover. [Am] [F] [G]

Flute solo accompanied by playing ukes chord sequence in verse's 1st two lines – fading to finish on [C]



Pub With No Beer

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Gordon Parsons

[C] Oh it's lonesome a-[C7]way from your [F] kindred and all
 By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call
 But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear
 Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] Now the publican's [C7] anxious for the [F] quota to come
 And there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum
 [C] The maid's gone all [C7] cranky and the [F] cook's acting queer
 What a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] Then the stockman rides [C7] up with his [F] dry dusty throat
 He breasts [G7] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [C] coat
 But the smile on his [C7] face quickly [F] turns to a sneer
 As the [G7] barman says sadly the pub's got no [C] beer.

[C] Then the swaggie comes [C7] in smothered in [F] dust and flies
 He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes
 But when he is [C7] told he says [F] what's this I hear
 I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] There's a dog on the ve-[C7]randah for his [F] master he waits
 But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates
 He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear
 It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] Old Billy the [C7] blacksmith the first [F] time in his life
 Has [G7] gone home cold sober to his darling [C] wife
 He walks in the [C7] kitchen she says you're [F] early my dear
 But then he [G7] breaks down and tells her that the pub's got no [C] beer.

So it's [C] lonesome a-[C7]way from your [F] kindred and all
 By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call
 But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear
 Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a (slow) pub with no [C] beer.

Redback On The Toilet Seat

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Slim Newton / Dusty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR0qyslUeD8> 50 secs in

[D] [A] [D]

There was a [D] redback on the toilet seat when [G] I was there last night
I [A] didn't see him in the dark but [A7] boy I felt his [D] bite
I jumped high up into the air and [G] when I hit the ground
That [A] crafty redback spider wasn't [A7] nowhere to be [D] found.

I [D] rushed in to the missus told her [G] just where I'd been bit
she [A] grabbed the cutthroat razor blade and I [A7] nearly took a [D] fit
I said, "Just forget what's on your mind and [G]c all the doctor please
Cos' I've [A] got a feeling that your cure is [A7] worse than the dis-[D]ease.

There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight
And I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [A] [D]

I [D] can't lay down, I can't sit up and I [G] don't know what to do
And all the [A] nurses think it's funny but that's [A7] not my point of [D] view
I tell you it's embarrassing and [G] that's to say the least,
For [A] I'm too sick to eat a bite, while the [A7] spider had a [D] feast.

And [D] when I get back home again, I'll [G] tell you what I'll do.
I'll [A] make that Redback suffer for the [A7] pain I'm going [D] through.
I've had so many needles, I'm [G] looking like a sieve.
And I [A] promise you that spider hasn't [A7] very long to [D] live. [A] [D]

There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight
(slowing)

And I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night. [G] [D]

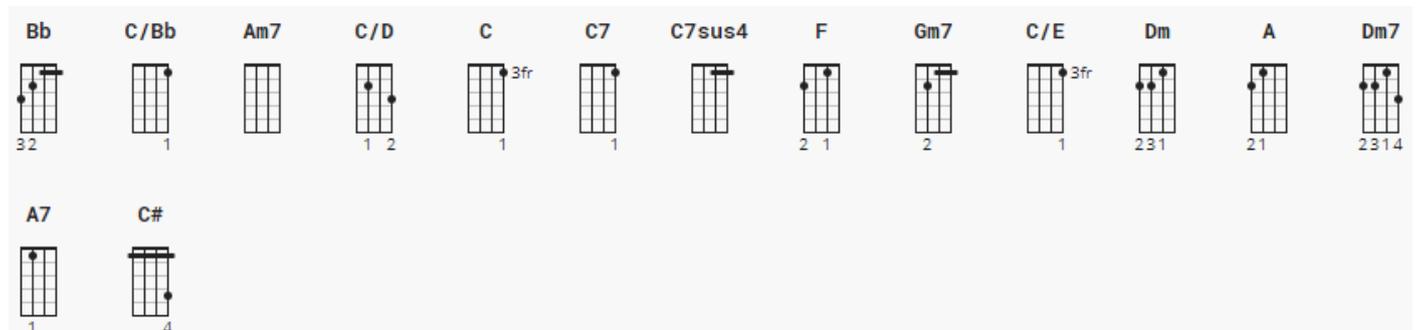
Road to Gundagai

\$ [G7] There's a [C] track winding [E7] back
 To and [F] old fashioned [C] shack,
 Along [D7] the road to [G7] Gunda-[C]gai,
 Where the [F] blue gums are growing
 And the [C] Murrumbidgee's [A7] flowin'
 Be-[D7]neath the sunny [G7] sky.
 Where my [C] Daddy and mother are [F] waitin' for me
 And the [A7] pals of my childhood
 Once [D7] more I will [G7] see
 And no [C] more will I [E7] roam
 Once I'm [F] heading right for [C] home
 Along the [D7] road to [G7] Gunda-[C]gai. \$ *repeat*

Finish with q slower last line:

Along the [D7] road to [G7] Gunda-[C]gai

Tenterfield Saddler



The late George Woolnough worked on high street and lived on manners
Fifty two years he sat on his verandah and made his saddles

[Bb] And if you had questions about [C/Bb] sheep or flowers [Am7] or dogs [C/D]
You'd just ask the [Bb/C] saddler
He lived without [C7] sin... they're [C7sus4] building a library for him

[F] Time is a traveller, Tenterfield saddler [Bb/C] turn your [C7] head
[C7sus4] Ride again jackaroo [Gm7] think I see [C7sus4] kanga [F] roo up ahead

[F] The son of George Woolnough [C/E] went off and got married [Dm] and had a war baby
[Bb] Though something was wrong and [F/A] it's easier to drink than [C] go crazy
[Bb] And if there was questions about [C/Bb] why the end [Am7] was so [Dm7] sad,
Well George had [C7sus4] no answers about [C7] why a son
[C7sus4] ever has need [F] of a gun

[F] Time is a traveller, Tenterfield saddler [Gm7] turn [C7sus4] your head [Gm7] [C7]
[Gm7] Ride again [C7] jackaroo [Gm7] think I [C7] see kanga [F] roo up ahead [Cm7/F]

[F] The grandson of George has [C] been all around
[A7/C#] the world and lives in no [Dm] special place
[Bb] Changed his last name and [F/C] he married a girl with an [C/E] interesting face
[Bb] He'd almost forgotten [C/Bb] them both
Because in [Am7] the life that he [Dm7] leads
There's nowhere [C7sus4] for George and [C7] his library or the son with his [Dm7/A] gun
to belong
[Gm7] Except in [C7sus4] this song

[F] Time is a traveller, Tenterfield saddler [Gm7] turn [C7] your [Gm7] head [C7]
[Gm7] Ride again [C7] jackaroo think I see [F] kangaroo up [Gm7] ahead [C7]

The late George Woolnough worked on high street and lived on manners
Fifty two years he sat on his verandah and made his saddles

Tie me Kangaroo Down

(Spoken to a tap beat- I just slap the side of my guitar)

. . . There's an old Australian stockman

Lying, dying, And he gets himself up onto one elbow

And he turns to his mates, who are gathered round him . . and he says

[C] Watch me wallaby's [F] feed, mate, [G] watch me wallaby's [C] feed
They're a dangerous [F] breed, mate, so [G] watch me wallaby's [C] feed.
(All together now)

Chorus: [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down
Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down.

Verse 2

[C] Keep me cockatoo [F] cool, Curl, [G] keep me cockatoo [C] cool
Don't go acting the [F] fool, Curl, just [G] keep me cockatoo [C] cool.
Take me koala [F] back, Jack, [G] take me Koala [C] back
He [C] lives somewhere on the [F] track, Mac, so [G] take me koala [C] back.
(Repeat Chorus)

Verse 3

[C] Let me Mongoose go [F] loose, Lew, [G] let me Mongoose go [C] loose
They're of no further [F] use, Lew, so [G] let me Mongoose go [C] loose.
Mind me platypus [F] duck, Bill, [G] mind me platypus [C] duck
Don't [C] let him go running [F] amuck, Bill, [G] mind me platypus [C] duck.
(Repeat Chorus)

Verse 4

[C] Play your didgeri-[F]doo, Blue, [G] play your didgeri-[C]doo
Keep [C] playing 'til I shoot [F] through, Blue, [G] play your didgeri-[C]doo.
Tan me hide when I'm [F] dead, Fred, [G] Tan me hide when I'm [C] dead
(SPOKEN)

So we [C] tanned his hide when he [F] died, Clyde,
And [G] that's it hanging on the [C] shed!

True Blue

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ceWKrsJX9N4> Capo on 3 for video

True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue [C], don't [Bb] say you've [F] gone [C] [Bb]
 Say you've [F] knocked off for [Bb] a smoko and you'll [F] be back later [C] on
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] - give it to me [F] straight [C]
 [Bb] Face to [F] face, [C] [Bb] - are you [F] really dis-[Bb]appearing?
 Just a-[F]nother dying [C] race
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue [C] [Gm7] [C]

True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
 Is it a [Gm7] cocka-[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate [Bb]
 When he's in a [F] fight [Bb] or will she be [F] right? [C]
 True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue, [C] can you [Bb] bear the [F] load? [C] [Bb]
 Will you [F] tie it up with [Bb] wire just to [F] keep the show on [C] the road?
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue,[C] [Gm7] hey True Blue [C] - now be fair dinkum [F] [C]
 Is your [Bb] heart still [F] there [C] [Bb] if they [F] sell us out [Bb] like
 sponge cake?
 [F] Do you really [C] care, hey True [Gm7] Blue? [C] [Gm7] [Bb] [C]

True [F] Blue, [Bb] is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
 Is it a cocka-[F]too,[Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]
 When she's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she be [F] right? [C]
 True [Bb] Blue,[Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [F] you-[Dm]oo-[C]oo?
 True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
 Is it a cocka-[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]
 When he's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she [F] be right? [C]
 (Slow) True [Bb] Blue, True [F] Blue

Waltzing Matilda

Intro: *Harmonica or whistle play through chords of verse*

[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
 [C] Under the shade of a [G] coolibah tree
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

Chorus: [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda,
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[Dm]ilda with [G] me.
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am]waited 'til his [F] billy boiled.
 [C] You'll come a-waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

[C] Down came the [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong,
 [C] Up jumped the swagman and [G] grabbed him with glee.
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] shoved that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

Optional repeat chorus:

[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter, [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
 [C] Down came the troopers, [G] **one** [G] **two** [G] **three**.
 [C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck, [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

Chorus: [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda,
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[Dm]ilda with [G] me.
 [C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck, [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
 [C] You'll never catch me a-[G]live said he ...
Slow tremolo for next line only
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] pass by that [F] billabong...
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

Chorus: [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda,
 [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[Dm]ilda with [G] me.
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] pass by that [F] billabong...
Slower [C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Mat-[G]ilda with [C] me.

Finish with tremolo on C, some sing an octave higher for the final held C note

