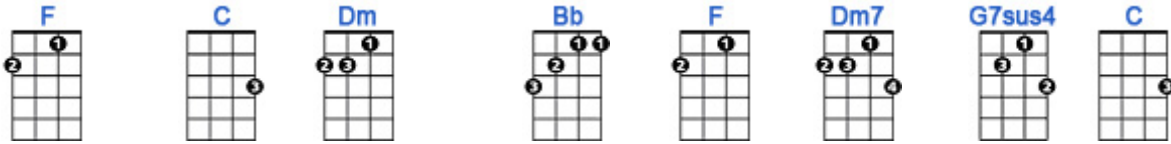
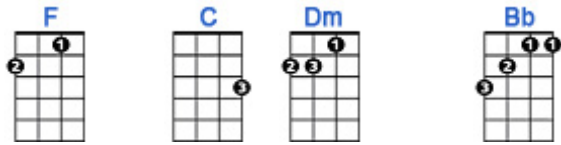


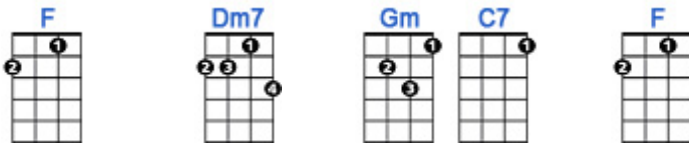
Waltzing Matilda



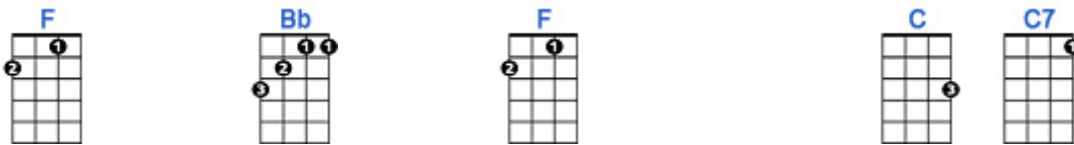
Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong, under the shade of a coulibah tree,



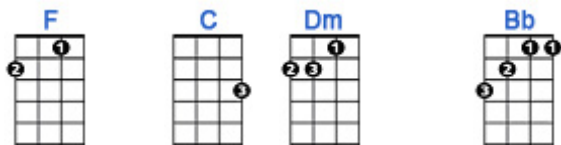
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong.



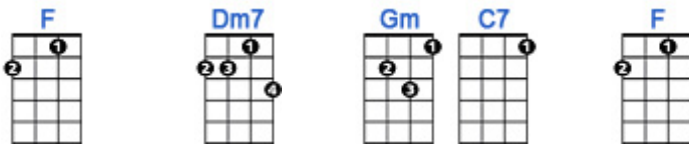
You'll come a waltzing Ma til da with me.



Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda. You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.



And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong,



You'll come a waltzing Ma til da with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong. Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee. And he sang as he tucked jumbuck in his tuckerbag. You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

CHORUS

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred, down came the troopers, one, two, three. "Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag? You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong, "You'll never catch me alive," cried he. And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong, You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

CHORUS