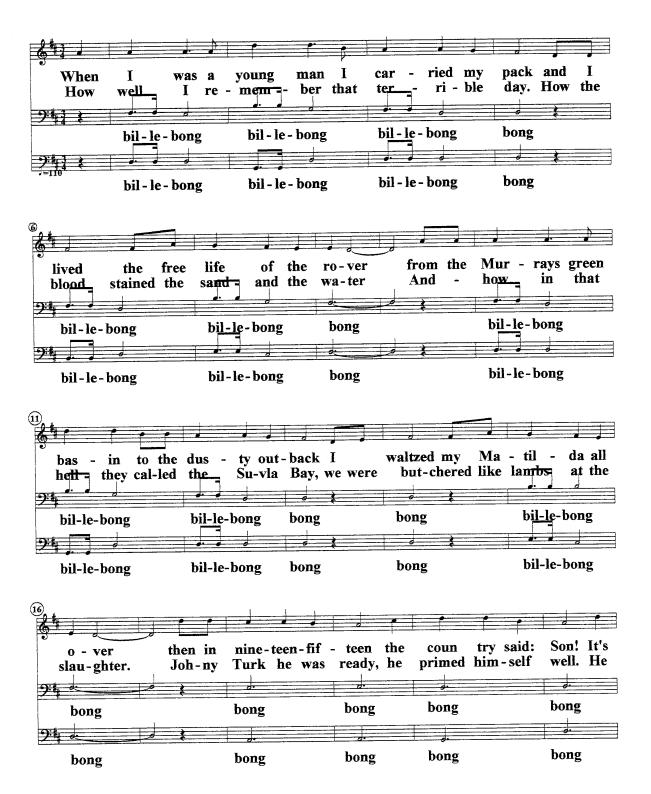
## Waltzing Matilda (meerstemmig)





## Waltzing Mathilda 3-stemmig SLOT



## 40-Waltzing Matilda

When I was a young man, I carried my pack
And I lived the free life of the rover
From the Murrays green basin to the dusty out-back
I waltzed my Mathilda all over.
Then in nineteen-fifteen the country said: Son!
It's time to stop rambling, there's work to be done
And they gave me a tin hat and they gave me a gun
And they sent me away to the war
And the band played Waltzing Mathilda
As our ship pulled away from the quay
And amidst all the cheers, flagwaving and tears,
We sailed off to Galipoli...

How well I remember that terrible day
How the blood stained the sand and the water
And how in that hell they called the Suvla Bay
We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter
Johny Turk he was ready, he primed himself well
He chased us with bullets, he rained us with shells.
And in five minutes flat he'd blown us all to hell
Nearly blew us right back to Australia
But the band played Waltzing Mathilda
As we stopped to bury our slain
And we buried ours; the Turks buried theirs
Then we started all over again...

Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong You come a waltzing Mathilda with me!