

And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda

Eric Bugle

II-10

When I was a young man I carried me pack	C F C Am
And I lived the free life of a rover	C G C
From the Murray's green basin to the dusty Outback	C F C Am
I waltzed my Matilda all over	C G C
Then in 1915 me country said, "Son,	G F C
It's time you stopped rambling, there's work to be done"	G F C
So they gave me a tin hat, and they gave me a gun	C F C Am
And they sent me away to the war	C G C
And the band played Waltzing Matilda	C F C Am
While the ship pulled away from the quay	C F G
And amidst all the tears, flag waving and cheers	F C Am
We sailed off for Gallipoli	C G C
And how well I remember that terrible day	C F C Am
'When our blood stained the sand and the water	C G C
And how in that hell that they call Suvla Bay	C F C Am
We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter	C G C
Johnny Turk he was ready, he'd primed himself well	G F C
He rained us with bullets, and he showered us with shells	G F C
And in five minutes flat he'd blown us all to hell	F C Am
Nearly blew us back home to Australia	C G C
And the band played Waltzing Matilda	C F C Am
When we stopped to bury our slain	C F G
We buried ours, and the Turks buried theirs	F C Am
Then we started all over again	C G C
And these that were left, well, we tried to survive	C F C Am
In that mad world of blood, death and fire	C G C
And for ten weary weeks I kept myself alive	C F C Am
While around me the corpses piled higher	C G C
Then a big Turkish shell knocked me arse over head	G F C
And when I awoke in me hospital bed	G F C
And saw what it had done, well, I wished I was dead	F C Am
Never knew there was worse things than dying	C G C
So no more I'll go Waltzing Matilda	C F C Am
All around the green bush far and near	C F G
To hump tent and pegs a man needs both legs	F C Am
No more Waltzing Matilda for me	C G C

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