

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,
 It's time you stopped rambling, there's work to be done"
 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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