

WALTZING MATILDA

By
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Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolabah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me and he
Sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the water-hole
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

Down came the Squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one, two and three
Whose is that jumbuck you've in ya tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

But the swagman he up and jumped in the water-hole
Drowning himself by the Coolibah tree
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

BROWN EYED GIRL

Hey where did we go days when the rains came
Down in the hollow playin' a new game
Laughin' and a runnin' skippin' and a jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog with our hearts a thumpin'
And you my brown eyed girl
You ou my brown eyed girl

And whatever happend to Tuesdays so slow
Goin' down in the old mine with the transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin' by the rainbow wall
Slippin' and slidin' all along the waterfall with you

My brown eyed girl you ou my brown eyed girl
Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha lalal lalalala lala lati da
Sha lalal lalalala lala lati da
La ti da

So hard to find my way now tha I'm on my own
I saw you just the other day Oh my how you have grown
I cast my memory back I get overcome just thinkin' about
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with
You my brown eyed girl you ou my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha lalal lalalala lala lati da
Sha lalal lalalala lala lati da
Yeah you my brown eyed girl
You ou my brown eyed girl
You ou my brown eyed girl

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT/
IT DOESN'T MATTER ANY MORE

Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
If you don't know by now
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
It don't matter any how
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm travelling on
Don't think twice it's al right

It ain't no use in turnin'on your light babe
That light I never knowed
And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
But I wish there was somethin' you could do or say
But we never did too much talkin' any way
So don't think twice, it's al right

There you go now baby, here am I
Well you left me here so I could sit and cry well
Golly gee what have you done to me
Well, I guess it doesn't matter any more

Do you remember baby, last September
How you held me tight each and evey night well....
Whoopsy daisy, how you drove me crazy
Well I guess it doesn't matter any more

There ain't no use in me a- cryin ying
I've done everything and now I'm sick of tryin'
I've thrown away my nights and wasted all my days
Over you

You go your way baby, I'll go mine
Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And you won't matter any more

It ain't no use callin'out my name babe
Like you never done be fore
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name babe
I can't hear you any more
I'm thinkin' and wonderin' walkin' down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
Gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
Don't think twice it's al right

HOME AMONG THE GUM TREES

I've been around the world a couple of times or maybe more
I've seen the sights and had delights on every foreign shore
But when my mates all ask me the place that I adore
I tell them right away

CHORUS

Give me a home amongst the gum trees
With lots of plum trees
A sheep or two, a kangaroo
A clothesline out the back
Verandah out the front
And an old rocking chair.

You can see me in the kitchen cooking up a roast
With vegemite and toast
Just you and me and a cup of tea
And later on we'll settle down
And go out on the porch
And watch the possums play

CHORUS

Theresa Safeway on the corner and a Woollies down the street
And a brand new place they've opened up where they regulate the
heat
But I'd trade them all tomorrow for a single bush retreat
Where the kookaburras call

CHORUS

Some people like their houses with fences all around
Others live in mansions
And some beneath the ground
But me I like the bush you know
With rabbits running round
And a pumpkin vine out the back

CHORUS

JAMBALAYA (On The Bayou)

Good Bye Joe, me gotta go Me Oh My Oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the Bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one, Me Oh My Oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the Bayou

CHORUS

Jam Ba La Ya and a crawfish pie and fillet Gum Bo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my Cher A Mi-O
Pick gutar, fill fruit jar and Be Gay-O
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Thi-Bo Deaux, fontain bleau, the place is buzzin
Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, and go Hog wild, Me Oh My Oh
Sun of a gun we'll have big fun on the Bayou

CHORUS

Sun of a gun we'll have big fun on the Bayou
Sun of a gun we'll have big fun on the Bayou

MAMAS DON'T LET YOUR BABIES
GROW UP TO BE SAILORS

CHORUS

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be sailors
Don't let 'em in sailboats they'll stay out of touch
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be sailors
'Cos they'll never stay home and they're always alone
Even with someone they love

Sailors ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
They'd buy big yachts than give you diamonds or gold
Old worn out boat shoes and fancy rope knots
And each night begins a new day
If you don't understand him, an' he don't die young
He'll prob'ly just sail away

CHORUS

When he's out sailing he's happy and when he's
Home moody as sailors can be
He just longs for the wild seas He's different
It's where he wants to be
Give him a fair wind, a full sail, a blue sky
And he's in ecstasy
He's out on that boat just staying afloat
Not thinking about you or me

CHORUS

Now the jibs gotta wineglass, the winches
Have jammed and he needs a reef in the main
Don't know why he still does this
He loves it
It's hard work and his wife says it's cash down the drain.

CHORUS

RUNAROUND SUE

Here's my story, it's sad but true
It's about a girl that I once knew
She took my love, then ran around
With every single guy in town

CHORUS

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhh

I guess I should have known it from the very start
This girl would leave me with a broken heart
Now listen people what I'm telling you
"Keep away from Runaround Sue"

Her amazing lips and the smile from her face
The touch of her hand and this girls warm embrace
So if you don't want to cry like I do
Keep away from Runaround Sue

CHORUS

She likes to travel around
She'll love you, then she'll put you down
Now, people let me put you wise
She goes out with other guys

And the moral of the story from the guy who knows
I've been in love and my love still grows
Ask any fool that she ever knew
They'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

CHORUS

She likes to travel around
She'll love you, then she'll put you down
Now, people let me put you wise
She goes out with other guys
And the moral of the story from the guy who knows
I've been in love and my love still grows
Ask any fool that she ever knew
They'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

CHORUS

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING BOAT

There is a house, the Barthers Home
It's on Great Turriel Bay
It's been the scene of many a great race
It's on AUSTRALIA Day

A bottle of red is the entry fee
for the race we have to sail
The winner gets to take his pick
While the losers begin to wail

My Mother was a tailor
She sewed my brand new sails
INCEPTION we thought would win today
But we blew it and we failed

I've got one hand on the tiller
And the other holding a can
We're heading back to Turriel Bay
To where it all began

To the Legend of the Sailing World
The man from L'Attitude
Thanks for this Australia Day
From all of us who crewed

TO HER DOOR

They got married early never had no money
Then when he got laid off they really hit the skids
He started up his drinking then they started fighting
He took it pretty badly she took both the kids
She said I'm not standing by
To watch you slowly die
So watch me walking out the door
Out the door Out the door Out the door

She went to her brothers got a little bar work
He went to the buttery stayed about a year
Then he wrote a letter said I want to see you
She thought he sounded better
She sent him up the fare
He was riding through the cane
In the pouring rain
On Olympic To her door To her door

He came in on a Sunday every muscle aching
Walking in slow motion like he'd just been hit
Did they have a future would he know his children
Could he make a picture and get them all to fit
He was shaking in his seat
Riding through the streets
In a silvertop to her door
To he door To her door To her door

TRUE BLUE

Hey True Blue, don't say you've gone
Say you've knocked off for a smoko
And you'll be back later on
Hey True Blue, Hey True Blue
Give it to me straight, face to face
Are you really disappearing
Just another dying race
He true blue

CHORUS

True Blue, is it me and you
Is it Mum and Dad, is it a cockatoo
Is it standing by your mate when he's in a fight
Or just vegemite
True Blue, I'm asking you

Hey True Blue, can you bear the load
Will you tie it up with wire
Just to keep the show on the road
He True Blue
He True Blue, now be fair dinkum
Is your heart still there
If they sell us out like sponge cake
Do you really care
Hey True Blue

CHORUS

CHORUS

SLOOP JOHN B

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
I fee so broke up
I wanna go home

CHORUS

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
And let me go home,
I wanna go home,
I wanna go home, I feel so broke up
I wanna go home.

The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

CHORUS

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

CHORUS

CHORUS