And The Band Played Waltzing Matilda - The Pogues

Intro: A A A A

Verse 1:
A D A A
When I was a young man I carried my pack
A E A A
And I lived the free life of a rover
A E D A
From the Murrays green basin to the dusty outback
A E A A
I waltzed my Matilda all over
E E D A
Then in nineteen fifteen my country said Son
E E D A
It's time to stop rambling 'cause there's work to be done
A D A A
So they gave me a tin hat and they gave me a gun
A E A A
And they sent me away to the war

Chorus 1:
A D A A
And the band played Waltzing Matilda
A D E E
As we sailed away from the quay
D D A A
And amidst all the tears and the shouts and the cheers
A E A A
We sailed off to Gallipoli

Verse 2:
A D A A
How well I remember that terrible day
A E A A
How the blood stained the sand and the water
A E D A
And how in that hell that they called Suvla Bay
A E A A
We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter
E E D A
Johnny Turk he was ready, he primed himself well
E E D A
He chased us with bullets, he rained us with shells
A D A A
And in five minutes flat he'd blown us all to hell
A E A A
Nearly blew us right back to Australia

Chorus 2:
A D A A
But the band played Waltzing Matilda
A D E E
As we stopped to bury our slain
D D A A
We buried ours and the Turks buried theirs
A E A A
Then we started all over again
Verse 3:

A D A A
Now those that were left, well we tried to survive
A E A A
In a mad world of blood, death and fire
A E D A
And for ten weary weeks I kept myself alive
A E A A
But around me the corpses piled higher
E E D A
Then a big Turkish shell knocked me arse over tit
E E D A
And when I woke up in my hospital bed
A D A A
And saw what it had done, I wished I was dead
A E A A
Never knew there were worse things than dying

Chorus 3:

A D A A
For no more I'll go waltzing Matilda
A D E E
All around the green bush far and near
D D A A
For to hump tent and pegs, a man needs two legs
A E A A
No more waltzing Matilda for me

Instrumental

A A D A E E A D A D E E A A A A A A

Verse 4:

A D A A
So they collected the cripples, the wounded, the maimed
A E A A
And they shipped us back home to Australia
A E D A
The armless, the legless, the blind, the insane
A E A A
Those proud wounded heroes of Suvla
E E D A
And as our ship pulled into Circular Quay
E E D A
I looked at the place where my legs used to be
A D A A
And thank Christ there was nobody waiting for me
A E A A
To grieve and to mourn and to pity

Chorus 4:

A D A A
And the band played Waltzing Matilda
A D E E
As they carried us down the gangway
D D A A
But nobody cheered, they just stood and stared
A E A A
Then turned all their faces away
Verse 5:

A D A A
And now every April I sit on my porch
A E A A
And I watch the parade pass before me
A E D A
And I watch my old comrades, how proudly they march
A E A A
Reliving old dreams of past glory
E E D A
And the old men march slowly, all bent, stiff and sore
E E D A
The forgotten heroes from a forgotten war
A D A A
And the young people ask, "What are they marching for?"
A E A A
And I ask myself the same question

Chorus 5:

A D A A
And the band plays Waltzing Matilda
A D E E
And the old men answer to the call
D D A A
But year after year their numbers get fewer
A E A A
Some day no one will march there at all
A A D D
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
A A E E
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Outro: A A E E A A E

Picking Pattern:

I use a capo, because i'm a noob
Capo on 2nd, Frets relative to capo

A D E
D|-----0---0----2----2----0---0----0---|
B|-------0------1------0------0------|
G|-----------------------------0------|
D|-----------------------------------|
G|-----------------------------------|

Without Capo

A D E
D|--2--2--4--4--4--2--2--2--|
B|--2--2--3--3--0--0------|
G|--2--2--2----------------|
D|--------------------------|
G|--------------------------|

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