

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

Without Capo

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

"tabbed" by redadeg@the-small-one.de