

# **Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music**

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### **The Band Played Waltzing Matilda (2)**

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When I was a young man I played the guitar  
And I lived the free life of the rover  
From Brisbane's green river  
To each dusty folk bar  
I waltzed my old Martin all over

But in each club I played in  
The people said, " Son  
We do like your singing  
But when I was done  
They would leap on the stage  
Saying now I'll sing you one"  
And this is the song that they sang me:

And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
And the audience forgot about me  
So amidst all the tears, flag waving and cheers  
I went to the loo for a pee.

How well I remember that terrible day  
How my blood boiled much hotter than water  
For up to that time I'd been well on me way  
To wooing the publican's daughter.

Johnny Turk he was there  
And he sang the song well  
I rained him with insults  
And truth is to tell  
I wished Eric Bogle  
Had gone straight to hell  
And never had come to Australia.

And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
It was such a well-loved refrain  
And when Johnny Turk was finished, the berk  
Went and sang it all over again.

So now every April I sits on me porch  
And I watch my past life go before me  
And I wish I had written that rambling song  
That brought Eric Bogle such glory

The songs that I wrote  
I don't sing 'em no more  
They're tiring old songs  
From a tiring old bore  
And when young people ask  
What did he write them for  
I ask myself the same question.

And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
And the singers respond to the call  
As year after year all my hopes disappear  
That no one will sing it at all