**The Wild Colonial Boy (Traditional)**

**C F G7**

There was a wild colonial boy,

**C**

Jack Duggan was his name

**G**

He was born and raised in Ireland,

**G7 C**

In a place called Castlemaine

**F**

He was his father's only son,

**G7 C**

His mother's pride and joy

**F G**

And dearly did his parents love

**G7 C**

The wild colonial boy

**C F G7**

At the early age of sixteen years,

**C**

He left his native home

**G**

And to Australia's sunny shore,

**G7 C**

He was inclined to roam

**F**

He robbed the rich, he helped the poor,

**G7 C**

He shot James MacEvoy

**F G G7 C**

A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy

**C F G7**

One morning on the pra - irie,

**C**

As Jack he rode along

**G**

A-listening to the mocking bird,

**G7 C**

A-singing a cheerful song

**F**

Up stepped a band of troopers:



F

C



**BARITONE**



G



G7

**G7 C**

Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy

**F G**

They all set out to capture him,

**G7 C**

The wild colonial boy

**C F G7**

Surrender now, Jack Dug-gan,

**C**

For you see we're three to one.

**G**

Surrender in the Queen's high name,

**G7 C**

You are a plundering son

**F**

Jack drew two pistols from his belt,

**G7 C**

He proudly waved them high.

**F G**

"I'll fight, but not surrender,"

**G7 C**

Said the wild colonial boy

**C F G7**

He fired a shot at Kel-ly,

**C**

Which brought him to the ground

**G**

And turning round to Da - vis,

**G7 C**

He received a fatal wound

**F**

A bullet pierced his proud young heart,

**G7 C**

From the pistol of Fitzroy

**F G**

And that was how they captured him,

**G7 C**

The wild colonial boy

F



G



C



G7