**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