

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:
 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

