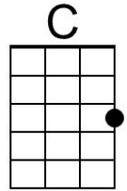




The Wild Colonial Boy (Traditional) (C)

The Wild Colonial Boy by the Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem from "Reunion" (D @ 120)
(³/₄ Time)

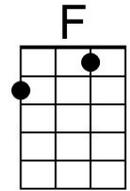
C **F** **G7** **C**
There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Duggan was his name.



G7 **C**
He was born and raised in Ireland, In a place called Castle-maine.

G7 **C**
He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy.

F **G7** **C**
And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy

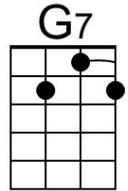


C **F** **G7** **C**
At the early age of sixteen years, he left his native home

G7 **C**
And to Australia's sunny shore, he was inclined to roam.

G7 **C** **F**
He robbed the rich, he helped the poor, he shot James MacEvoy

F **G7** **C**
A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy.

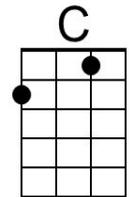


C **F** **G7** **C**
One morning on the prairie, as Jack he rode a-long,

G7 **C**
A-listening to the mocking bird, a-singing a cheerful song.

G7 **C**
Up stepped a band of troopers: Kelly, Davis and Fitz-roy.

F **G7** **C**
They all set out to capture him, the wild colonial boy.

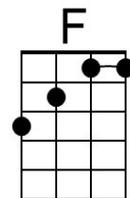


C **F** **G7** **C**
Sur-render now, Jack Duggan, for you see we're three to one.

G7 **C**
Surrender in the Queen's high name, you are a plundering son.

F **G7** **C**
Jack drew two pistols from his belt, he proudly waved them high.

F **G7** **C**
"I'll fight, but not sur-render," said the wild colonial boy

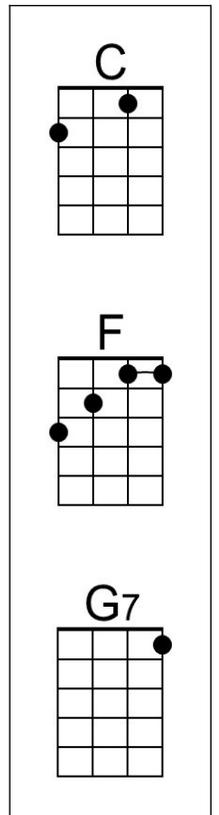
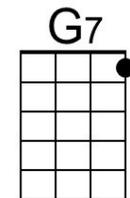


C **F** **G7** **C**
He fired a shot at Kelly, which brought him to the ground.

G7 **C**
And turning round to Davis, he received a fatal wound.

F **G7** **C**
A bullet pierced his proud young heart, from the pistol of Fitz-roy.

F **G7** **C**
And that was how they captured him, the wild colonial boy.



The Wild Colonial Boy (Traditional) (G)

The Wild Colonial Boy by the Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem from "Reunion" (D @ 120)
($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

G **C** **D7** **G**
There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Duggan was his name.

D7 **G**
He was born and raised in Ireland, In a place called Castle-maine.

D7 **G**
He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy.

C **D7** **G**
And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy

G **C** **D7** **G**
At the early age of sixteen years, he left his native home

D7 **G**
And to Australia's sunny shore, he was inclined to roam.

D7 **G** **C**
He robbed the rich, he helped the poor, he shot James MacEvoy

C **D7** **G**
A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy.

G **C** **D7** **G**
One morning on the prairie, as Jack he rode a-long

D7 **G**
A-listening to the mocking bird, a-singing a cheerful song

D7 **G**
Up stepped a band of troopers: Kelly, Davis and Fitz-roy.

C **D7** **G**
They all set out to capture him, the wild colonial boy.

G **C** **D7** **G**
Sur-render now, Jack Duggan, for you see we're three to one.

D7 **G**
Surrender in the Queen's high name, you are a plundering son.

C **D7** **G**
Jack drew two pistols from his belt, he proudly waved them high.

C **D7** **G**
"I'll fight, but not sur-render," said the wild colonial boy

G **C** **D7** **G**
He fired a shot at Kelly, which brought him to the ground

D7 **G**
And turning round to Davis, he received a fatal wound

C **D7** **G**
A bullet pierced his proud young heart, from the pistol of Fitz-roy

C **D7** **G**
And that was how they captured him, the wild colonial boy.

