

THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

Chant traditionnel australien

There - was a wild Co - lo - nial Boy, Jack
At the ear - ly age of the six - teen years he
One - morn - ing on prair - ie as
Sur - rend er now, Jack Dug - gan for you
He fired a shot at Kel - ly which

4 Dug - gan was - his name. He was born and reared in
left his na - tive home. And to Aus - tra - lia's
Jack was rid - ing a long. A - list - ning to the
see we're three to the one. Sur - ren - der in the
brought him to the ground, And - turn - ing round to

7 Ire - land, in a place - called Cas - tle maine. He
sun - ny shore he was in - clined to room. He
mock - ing bird name you are - sing - ing a cheer - ful song. He
Queen's high name he re - ceived a a plund - 'rin son. Up
Dav - is he re - ceived a a fat - al wound. Jack
A

10 was his fa - ther's on - ly son, and his mo - ther's pride and joy, And
robbed the rich, - he helped - the poor, he shot James Mac - e - voy A
stepped a band of troo - the pers - Kel - ly Dav - is and Fitz - roy. They
drew two pis - tols from his belt, he proud - ly waved them high. I'll
bul - let pierced his proud young heart from the pis - tol of Fitz - roy, And

14 dear - ly did his pa - rents love, The Wild Co - lon - ial Boy,
ter - ror to Aus - tra - lia was The Wild Co - lon - ial Boy,
all set out to cap - ture him, The Wild Co - lon - ial Boy,
fight but not sur - rend er said The Wild Co - lon - ial Boy,
that is how they cap - tured him, The Wild Co - lon - ial Boy.