

# Traditional Irish Music

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### The Wild Colonial Boy

(Trad.)

Verse 1:           C                   F           G7                                   C  
There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Duggan was his name  
  G                   G7                                   C  
He was born and raised in Ireland, in a place called Castlemaine  
  G                   G7                                   C  
He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy  
  F                   G                   G7           C  
And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy

Verse 2:           At the early age of sixteen years he left his native home  
                  And to Australia's sunny shore, he was inclined to roam  
                  He robbed the rich, he helped the poor, he shot James MacEvoy  
                  A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy

Verse 3:           One morning on the prairie, as Jack he rode along  
                  A-listening to the mocking bird, a-singing a cheerful song  
                  Up stepped a band of troopers: Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy  
                  They all set out to capture him, the wild colonial boy

Verse 4:           Surrender now, Jack Duggan, for you see we're three to one  
                  Surrender in the King's high name, you are a plundering son  
                  Jack drew two pistols from his belt, he proudly waved them high  
                  I'll fight, but not surrender, said the wild colonial boy

Verse 5:           He fired a shot at Kelly, which brought him to the ground  
                  And turning round to Davis, he received a fatal wound  
                  A bullet pierced his proud young heart, from the pistol of Fitzroy  
                  And that was how they captured him, the wild colonial boy