

## The Wild Colonial Boy

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

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He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy

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And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy

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

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

“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

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.

The Wild Colonial Boy is a traditional ballad with many different versions. The Irish version is about a young emigrant, named Jack Duggan, who left the town of Castlemaine in County Kerry, Ireland, for Australia in the 1800s. According to the song, he was 'robbing the rich to feed the poor'. In the song, Duggan is fatally wounded in an ambush. The song is a firm favourite and has been recorded by Dr. Hook, The Clancy Brothers and many others.