

The Wild Colonial Boy

DAD							D		G		Em		A												
There		was		a		wild		co - lon - ial		boy, Jack		Dug gan		was his											
0		0		0		3		1		1		1		1											
0		0		0		3		1		2		0		0											
4		0		2		4		4		5		3		1											
							D		G		Em		A												
name.		He was		born and		bred in		I - re -		land in a		place called													
0				0		0		0		1		1													
0				0		5		5		6		6		1											
0		2		4		7		7		6+		6+		5		1		1		2		3		4	
							D		A			D													
Cas - tle -				ma - ine,				He				was		his		fath - er's									
4				2								2		0											
4				3								3		5											
6+				5				4				4		7		7									
						G		Em		A		D		A		D									
on - ly		son,		and his		mo - ther's		pride and		joy		and		dear - ly											
0		0		1		1		4		2				0											
6		6		1		0		4		3				0											
6+		5		1		1		2		3		4		6+		5		4		4		0		2	
							G		Em		A		D												
did		his		par - ents		love that		wild		co - lon - ial		boy.													
2		3		1		1		1		1		0													
3		3		1		1		2		0		0													
4		4		5		3		1		0		2		1		0									

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 and helped the poor, He stabbed James
 McElvoy.
 A terror to Australia was the wild Colonial boy

One morning on the prairie, Jack Duggan rode along
 Listening to the mocking bird, Singing a cheerful song.
 Out jumped three troopers fierce and grim, Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy.
 They all set out to capture him, the wild Colonial Boy.

He fired a shot at Kelly, which brought him to the ground
 He fired point blank at Davis too, who fell dead at the sound.
 But a bullet pierced his brave young heart, from the pistol of Fitzroy
 And that is how they captured him, the wild Colonial Boy.