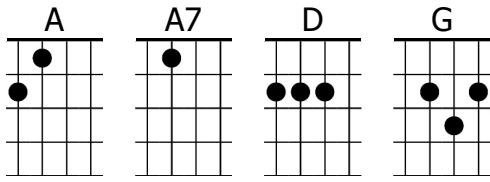


# The Wild Colonial Boy

## The Clancy Brothers



**D** |

There **D** was a wild co**G**lonial boy, Jack **A7** Duggan was his **D** name  
He was | born and raised in **G** Ireland, in a **A7** place called Castle **D**maine  
He | was his father's **G** only son, his **A7** mother's pride and **D** joy  
And | dearly did his **G** parents love the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

At the **D** early age of **G** sixteen years he **A7** left his native **D** home  
And | to Australia's **G** sunny shore, he **A7** was inclined to **D** roam  
He | robbed the rich, he **G** helped the poor, he **A7** shot James MacE **D**voy  
A | terror to Aus **G**tralia was the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

One **D** morning on the **G** prairie, as **A7** Jack he rode a **D**long  
A- | listenin' to the **G** mockingbird, a- **A7** singin' a cheerful **D** song  
Up | stepped a band of **G** troopers: Kelly, **A7** Davis and Fitz **D**roy  
They | all set out to **G** capture him, the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

Sur **D**render now, Jack **G** Duggan, for you **A7** see we're three to **D** one  
Sur | render in the **G** King's high name, you **A7** are a plundering **D** son  
Jack | drew two pistols **G** from his belt, he **A7** proudly waved them **D** high  
I'll | fight, but not **G** surrender, said the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

He **D** fired a shot at **G** Kelly, which **A7** brought him to the **D** ground  
And | turning round to **G** Davis, he re **A7**ceived a fatal **D** wound  
A | bullet pierced his **G** proud young heart, from the **A7** pistol of Fitz **D**roy  
And | that was how they **G** captured him, the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **1/2D** boy

**D** ↓