

# Wild Colonial Boy

Writer: Francis McNamara, Singer: The Clancy Brothers with Tommy Makem

Time Signature - 4/4      Metronome speed - 120 -140

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Intro - [C] And dearly did his [F] parents love the [G] wild colonial [C] boy,

There [C] was a wild col-[F]-onial boy, Jack [G7] Duggan was his [C] name,  
He was born and raised in [G] Ireland, in a place called Castle-[C]-maine,  
He was his father's [G] only son, his [G7] mother's pride and [C] joy,  
And dearly did his [F] parents love the [G] wild colonial [C] boy,

At the [C] early age of [F] sixteen years he [G7] left his native [C] home,  
And to Australia's sunny [G] shore, he was inclined to [C] roam,  
He robbed the rich, he [G] helped the poor [G7], he shot James Mac-[C]-Evoy,  
A terror to Aus-[F]-tralia was the [G] wild colonial [C] boy

One [C] morning on the [F] prairie, as Jack [G7] he rode a-[C]-long  
A listening to the [G] mocking bird, sing its cheerful [C] song  
Up stepped a band of [G] troopers: Kelly [G7] Davis and Fitz-[C]-roy  
They all set out to [F] capture him, the [G] wild colonial [C] boy

Sur-[C]-render now, Jack [F] Duggan, for you [G7] see we're three to [C] one  
Surrender in the [G] King's high name, for you are a plundering [C] son  
Jack drew two pistols [G] from his belt, he [G7] proudly waved them [C] high  
I'll fight, but not [F] surrender, said the [G] wild colonial [C] boy

He [C] fired a shot at [F] Kelly, which brought [G7] him to the [C] ground  
And turning 'round [G] to Davis he received a fatal [C] wound  
A bullet pierced his [G] proud young heart from [G7] the pistol of Fitz-[C]-roy  
And that was how they [F] captured him the [G] wild colonial [C] boy

*[sing slowly towards end of line]*

And that was how they [F] captured him the [G] wild colonial [C↓] boy