

## Wild Colonial Boy

The Irish Rovers

There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Duggan was his name  
He was born and raised in Ireland in a place called Castle Main  
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He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy  
And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy

At the early age of sixteen years, Jack left his native home  
And to Australia's sunny shores he was inclined to roam  
He robbed the rich, he helped the poor he shot James McEvoy  
A terror to Australia wsa, the wild colonial boy

One morning on the prarie, as Jack he rode along  
And listening to the mosckingbird, sing it's joyful song  
Up came a band of troopers, Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy  
They'd 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 Queen's high name for you are a plundering so  
n"

Jack drew two pistols from his belt and proudly waved them high  
"I'll fight but not surrender!" said the wild colonial boy

He fired a shot at Kelly, which laid him to the ground  
And turning 'round to Davis he received a fatal wound  
A bullet pierced the fierce young heart from the pistol of Fitz  
roy  
And that was how they captured him the wild colonial boy