

## **Clancy Brothers**

### **"Wild Colonial Boy"**

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#### WILD COLONIAL BOY

There was a wild colonial youth, Jack Doolan was his name

Of poor but honest parents, he was born in Castlemaine

He was his father's only hope, his mother's only joy

The pride of both his parents was the wild colonial boy

Come all my hearties, we'll range the mountainside

Together we will plunder, together we will ride

We'll scour along the valleys and gallop o'er the plains

We'll scorn to live in slavery, bowed down in iron chains

In sixty-one this daring youth commenced his wild career

With a heart that knew no danger, no foeman did he fear

He held up the Beechworth mailcoach and he robbed Judge MacEvoy

Who trembled and gave up his gold to the wild colonial boy

One day as he was riding the mountainside along

Alistening to the little birds their pleasant laughing song

Three mounted troopers came in view - Kelly, Davis, and Fitzroy

And thought that they would capture him, the wild colonial boy

"Surrender now, Jack Doolan, you see there's three to one

Surrender now, Jack Doolan, you daring highwayman"

He drew a pistol from his belt and spun it like a toy

"I'll fight, but I won't surrender," said the wild colonial boy

He fired at trooper Kelly and brought him to the ground

And in return from Davis received a mortal wound

All shattered through the jaws, he lay still firing at Fitzroy

And that's the way they captured him, the wild colonial boy

Recorded by Clancys, Burl Ives

@Irish @outlaw

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