

The Wild Colonial Boy

The musical score is written on four staves in 8/8 time. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.

'Tis of a wild Co - lon - ial boy. Jack Dow - lin was his name. Of
poor but hon - est par - ents, brought up in Cas - tle, Maine. He
was his fath - er's on - ly hope and his moth - er's on - ly joy. The
pride of all the neigh - bor hood was the wild — Co - lon - ial boy.

It was at the age of sixteen Jack began his wild career,
He had an arm that knew no pain and a heart that knew no fear.
He robbed the mail coach at Fort Beach, likewise Judge McAvoy
With a trembling hand passed out the cash to the wild Colonial boy.

As Jack walked out one morning all in the month of spring
To view the pleasant landscape and hear the sweet birds sing,
He met three mounted troopers, Kelly, Davis and Malloy,
They all set out to capture the wild Colonial boy.

“Surrender now, Jack Dowlin, for there are three to one.
Surrender in the Queen’s name, you outlawed, plundering one.”
Jack pulled a pistol from his belt, a tiny little toy,
“I’ll fight, but I’ll not surrender,” cries the wild Colonial boy.

He fired at the first one, brought Kelly to the ground,
He fired at the second one and gave him his death wound,
He fired at the third one and left him there to die,
And it was murder they captured the wild Colonial boy.