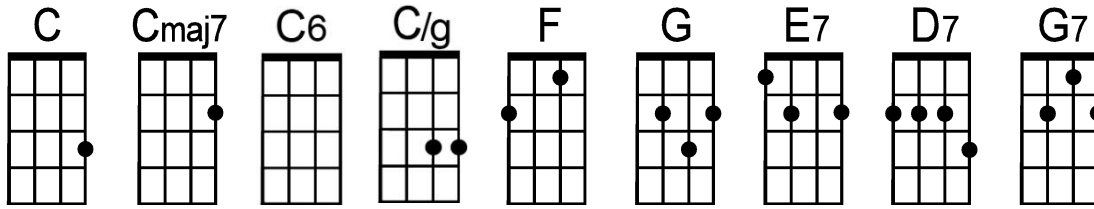


Mr. Bojangles

by Jerry Jeff Walker (1968)



Intro: C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | G . . .

(sing d e)

| C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
I knew a man Bo—jangles and he danced for you—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
in worn out— shoes—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
The o—old soft shoe—

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | C6 . . . |
He jumped so—o— high— jumped so high—

D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
Then he light-ly touched down—

Chorus: Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles— Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles—

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | G . . . |
Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles— dance—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
I met him in a cell in New Or—leans, I was—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Do-own and out—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
He looked to me to be— the eyes of age—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
As he spo-oke right out—

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | C6 . . . |
He talked o—of life— talked of life—

D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
laughed, slapped his leg a step—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
He said his name, Bo-jangles, then he danced a lick—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
A—cro-oss the cell—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, oh he jumped up high—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
He clicked his— heels—

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | C6 . . . |
He let go a laugh— let go a laugh—

D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
Shook back his clothes— all a-round—

Chorus: Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles— Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles—

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | G . . . |
Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles— dance—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Through-out— the south—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and he—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Trav-eled a—bout—

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | C6 . . . |
His dog up and died— he up and died—

D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
After twenty years he still grieves—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
For drinks— and tips—

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |
But most the time I spend be-hind these county bars—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
'cause I drinks— a bit—

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | C6 . . . |
He shook his— head— and as he shook his— he-e-ead—

D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
I heard someone a—ask please— Please—ease—

Chorus: Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles— Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles—

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Mr. Bo-o—jan-gles— dance—

Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | G7 . . . | C\