**Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker, ca. 1965) (C) (¾)**



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| **Intro: C Em Am F G C** **C Em Am F G**I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you - In worn out shoes **C Em Am F G**With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants - The old soft shoe**F Em Am Dm G**\_ He jumped so high, jumped so high - Then he'd lightly touch down.**Chorus****Am G Am G Am G C F C** Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance **C Em Am F G**I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was - down and out **C Em Am F G**He looked to me to be - the eyes of age - as he spoke right out**F Em Am Dm G**\_ He talked of life, talked of life - He laughed, slapped his leg a step **C Em Am F G**He said his name Bojangles then he danced a licked - across the cell **C Em** He grabbed his pants, a better stance,  **Am F G**oh he jumped so high, and he clicked his heels**F Em Am Dm G**\_ He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around. **Chorus** **C Em Am F G**He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs - throughout the south. **C Em Am F G**He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him - traveled about**F Em Am Dm G**\_ His dog up and died, up and died, after 20 years he still grieves **C Em Am F G**He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks - for drinks and tips **C Em Am F G**But most the time I spend behind these county bars - cause I drinks a bit**F Em Am** \_ He shook his head, and as he shook his head -  **Dm G**I heard someone ask him please – please. **Chorus** |  |
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| Strum: 1 2&3& | **DGBE** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

**Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker, ca. 1965) (G) (¾)**

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| **Intro: G Bm Em C D G** **G Bm Em C D**I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you - In worn out shoes **G Bm Em C D**With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants - The old soft shoe**C Bm Em Am D**\_ He jumped so high, jumped so high - Then he'd lightly touch down.**Chorus****Em D Em D Em D G C G**Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance **G Bm Em C D**I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was - down and out **G Bm Em C D**He looked to me to be - the eyes of age - as he spoke right out**C Bm Em Am D**\_ He talked of life, talked of life - He laughed, slapped his leg a step **G Bm Em C D**He said his name Bojangles then he danced a licked - across the cell **G Bm** He grabbed his pants, a better stance,  **Em C D**oh he jumped so high, and he clicked his heels**C Bm Em Am D**\_ He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around. **Chorus** **G Bm Em C D**He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs - throughout the south. **G Bm Em C D**He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him - traveled about**C Bm Em Am D**\_ His dog up and died, up and died, after 20 years he still grieves **G Bm Em C D**He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks - for drinks and tips **G Bm Em C D**But most the time I spend behind these county bars - cause I drinks a bit**C Bm Em** \_ He shook his head, and as he shook his head -  **Am D**I heard someone ask him please – please. **Chorus** |  |
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| Strum: 1 2&3& | **DGBE** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

