**Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker, ca. 1965) (C) (6/8 Time)**



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| **Intro: C Em | Am Em** **C Em Am F G - G7**I knew a man Bo-jangles 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 Em Dm (D7) G**\_ He jumped so high, jumped so high \_\_ Then he'd lightly touch down. **Chorus** **Am G Am G Am G C Em | Am Em** \_\_ Mr. Bo-jangles \_\_ Mr. Bo-jangles \_\_ Mr. Bo-jangles . . . dance. **C Em Am F G - G7**I met him in a cell in New Or-leans 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 Em Dm (D7) G - G7**\_ He talked of life, talked of life \_\_ He laughed, slapped his leg a step **C Em Am F G - G7**He said his name Bo-jangles 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 Em Dm (D7) G**\_ He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, \_\_ shook back his clothes all a-round. **Chorus** **C Em Am F G - G7**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 a-bout**F Em Am Em Dm (D7) G - G7**\_ His dog up and died, he up and died, \_\_ after 20 years he still grieves. **C Em Am F G - G7**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 Em** \_ He shook his head, and as he shook his head,**Dm (D7) G** \_\_ I heard someone ask him please – please. **Chorus. End on C.** |  |
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**Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker, ca. 1965) (G) (6/8 Time)**

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| **Intro: G Bm | Em Bm** **G Bm Em C D - D7**I knew a man Bo-jangles 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 Bm Am (A7) D**\_ He jumped so high, jumped so high \_\_ Then he'd lightly touch down. **Chorus** **Em D Em D Em D G Bm | Em Bm** \_\_ Mr. Bo-jangles \_\_ Mr. Bo-jangles \_\_ Mr. Bo-jangles . . . dance. **G Bm Em C D - D7**I met him in a cell in New Or-leans 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 Bm Am (A7) D - D7**\_ He talked of life, talked of life \_\_ He laughed, slapped his leg a step **G Bm Em C D - D7**He said his name Bo-jangles 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 Bm Am (A7) D**\_ He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, \_\_ shook back his clothes all a-round. **Chorus** **G Bm Em C D - D7**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 a-bout**C Bm Em Bm Am (A7) D - D7**\_ His dog up and died, he up and died, \_\_ after 20 years he still grieves. **G Bm Em C D - D7**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 Bm**\_ He shook his head, and as he shook his head,**Am (A7) D** \_\_ I heard someone ask him please - please. **Chorus. End on G.** |  |
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