

Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker, ca. 1965) (C) (3/4)

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 lick - 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

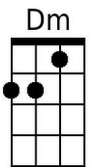
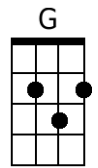
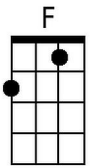
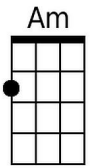
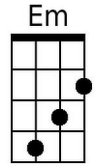
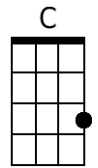
F Em Am Dm G
_ His dog up and died, up and died, after 20 years he still grieves

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

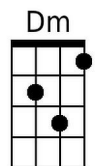
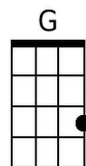
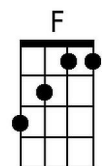
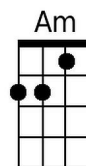
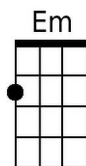
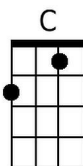
F Em Am
_ He shook his head, and as he shook his head -

Dm G
I heard someone ask him please - please. **Chorus**



Strum: 1 2&3&

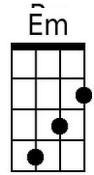
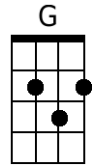
DGBE



Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker, ca. 1965) (G) (3/4)

Intro: G Bm Em C D G

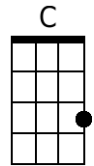
G Bm Em C D
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you - In worn out shoes
G Bm Em C D
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants - The old soft shoe
C Bm Em Am D
_ He jumped so high, jumped so high - Then he'd lightly touch down.



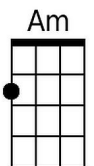
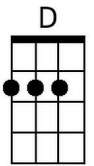
Chorus

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 lick - 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
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C Bm Em Am D
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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**

Strum: 1 2&3&

DGBE

