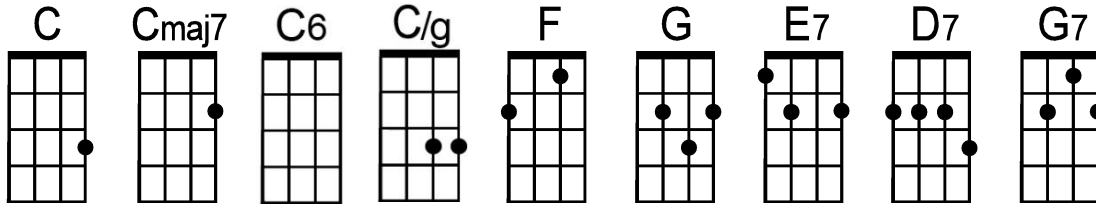


# Mr. Bojangles

by Jerry Jeff Walker (1968)



**Intro:** C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . |

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Chorus:

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
Mister Bo—o— jan-gles— Mister Bo—o— jan-gles—

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

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

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

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

. . . | 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 . . . | F . . .  
He said his name, Bo—jangles, then he danced a lick—

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

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

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

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

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

**Chorus:**

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
Mister Bo-o— jan-gles— Mister Bo-o— jan-gles—

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | G . . . |  
Mister Bo-o— jan-gles— dance—

. | C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . | F . . . |  
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs—

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

. | C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . | F . . . |  
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and he—

. | 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 . . . | F . . . |  
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks

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

. | C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . | F . . . |  
But most the time I spend be-hind these county bars—

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

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

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

**Chorus:**

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
Mister Bo-o— jan-gles— Mister Bo-o— jan-gles—

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | G7 . . . | C |  
Mister Bo-o— jan-gles— dance—