

# Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker - 1968

Key of C  
3/4

<p><b>C</b></p> <p>///</p>	<p><b>C/B</b></p> <p>///</p>	<p><b>C/A</b></p> <p>///</p>	<p><b>C/G</b></p> <p>///</p>
----------------------------	------------------------------	------------------------------	------------------------------

<p><b>C</b></p> <p>///</p>	<p><b>C/B</b></p> <p>///</p>	<p><b>C/A</b></p> <p>///</p>	<p><b>C/G</b></p> <p>///</p>
----------------------------	------------------------------	------------------------------	------------------------------

<p><b>C</b></p>	<p><b>C/B</b></p>	<p><b>C/A</b></p>	<p><b>C/G</b></p>	<p><b>F</b></p>	<p><b>G</b></p>
-----------------	-------------------	-------------------	-------------------	-----------------	-----------------

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you,

in worn-out shoes.

<p><b>C</b></p>	<p><b>C/B</b></p>	<p><b>C/A</b></p>	<p><b>C/G</b></p>	<p><b>F</b></p>	<p><b>G</b></p>
-----------------	-------------------	-------------------	-------------------	-----------------	-----------------

With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants,

the old soft shoe











<p><b>F</b></p>	<p><b>C</b></p>	<p><b>E7</b></p>	<p><b>Am</b></p>
-----------------	-----------------	------------------	------------------

He jumped so high,







jumped so high,

<p><b>D7</b></p>	<p><b>G</b></p>
------------------	-----------------







Then he lightly touched down.

Mister Bo jangles, Mister Bo jangles, Mister Bo jangles, dance.

I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was down and out.

He looked at me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.


















He talked of life, talked of life,



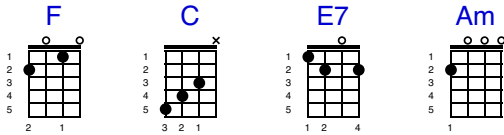

he laughed slapped his leg a step.

He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick, across the cell.

He grabbed his pants for better stance oh he jumped up high, He clicked his heels,



He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,



shook back his clothes all around.

A row of ten guitar chord diagrams: Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, C, C/B, C/A, C/G.

Mister Bo jangles, Mister Bo jangles, Mister Bo jangles, dance.

A row of six guitar chord diagrams: C, C/B, C/A, C/G, F, G.

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs Throughout the south.

A row of six guitar chord diagrams: C, C/B, C/A, C/G, F, G.

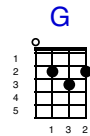
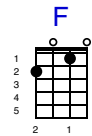
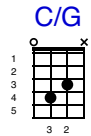
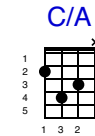
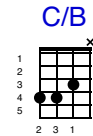
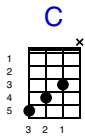
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him Traveled about.

A row of four guitar chord diagrams: F, C, E7, Am.

His dog up and died, he up and died,

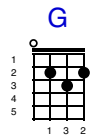
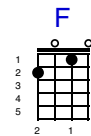
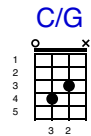
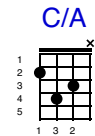
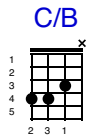
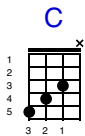
Two guitar chord diagrams: D7 and G.

After twenty years he still grieves,



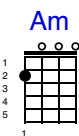
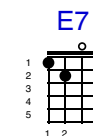
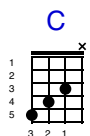
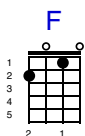
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honkytonks

For drinks and tips.



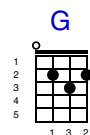
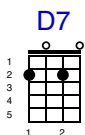
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars,"

"I drinks a bit."

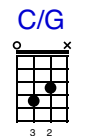
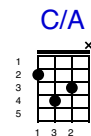
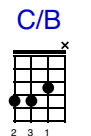
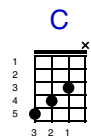
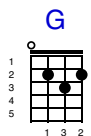
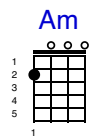
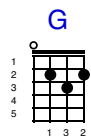
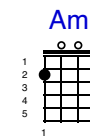
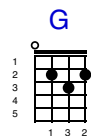
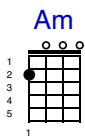


He shook his head

and as he shook his head,



I heard someone ask, please,



Mister Bo

jangles,

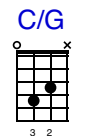
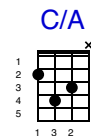
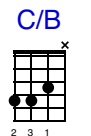
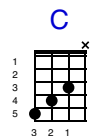
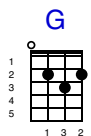
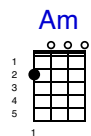
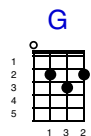
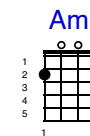
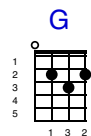
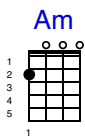
Mister Bo

jangles,

Mister Bo

jangles,

dance.



Mister Bo

jangles,

Mister Bo

jangles,

Mister Bo

jangles,

dance.