MR. BOJANGLES-Jerry Jeff Walker

4/4  123  123

Intro:  (x2) (each chord gets 2 beats)

C   CMA7   C6   CMA7
I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.

C   CMA7   C6   C7   F   G7
Silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants, the old soft shoe

F   Em7   E7   Am   Am7   D7sus   D7   G   Gsus   G
He jumped so high, jumped so high, then he lightly touched down.

Am   G   Am   G   Am   G   G7   C   CMA7   C6   CMA7
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

C   CMA7   C6   C7   F   G7
I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was down and out.

C   CMA7   C6   C7   F   G7
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.

F   Em7   E7   Am   Am7   D7sus   D7   G   Gsus   G   G7
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed, and slapped his leg a step.

C   CMA7   C6   C7   F   G7
He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell.

C   CMA7   C6   C7   F   G7
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels

F   Em7   E7   Am   Am7   D7sus   D7   G   Gsus   G
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.
Mr. Bojangles

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

He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, they traveled about.

His dog up and died, up and died, after twenty years he still grieves,

He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.

But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."

He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please,

Mister Bo-jangles, dance.
Intro:  C  CMA7  C6  CMA7  (x2)  (each chord gets 2 beats)

C                        CMA7               C6                   C7  F                       G7
I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.
C                  CMA7                    C6              C7  F                      G7
Silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants, the old soft shoe
F                         Em7    E7           Am   Am7  D7sus               D7                      G     Gsus  G
He jumped so high, jumped so high, then he lightly touched down.

Am        G  Am        G  Am        G      G7  C  CMA7  C6  CMA7
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

C                 CMA7                 C6               C7  F                  G7
I met him in a cell in New Or-leans, I was down and out.
C                  CMA7     C6             C7  F                               G7
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.
F                    Em7   E7          Am  Am7  D7sus                           D7                       G     Gsus  G  G7
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed, and slapped his leg a step.

("Mr. Bojangles.....")

C                             CMA7                         C6            C7  F                            G7
He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell.
C                            CMA7                         C6               C7  F                            G7
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels
F                    Em7    E7         Am   Am7  D7sus                            D7                G     Gsus  G
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.

C                            CMA7                         C6               C7  F                            G7
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.
C                   CMA7                        C6               C7  F                            G7
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, they traveled a-bout.
F               Em7  E7         Am  Am7  D7sus                       D7                   G     Gsus  G  G7
His dog up and died, up and died, after twenty years he still grieves,

C                                 CMA7                  C6              C7  F                          G7
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.
C                   CMA7                        C6               C7  F                            G7
But most of the I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."
F                        Em7         E7                      Am   Am7  D7sus               D7                         G     Gsus  G
He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please,

Am        G  Am        G  Am        G      G7  C  CMA7  Bm7b5  E7
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

Am        G  Am        G  Am        G      G7  C  CMA7  C6  CMA7  C
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.