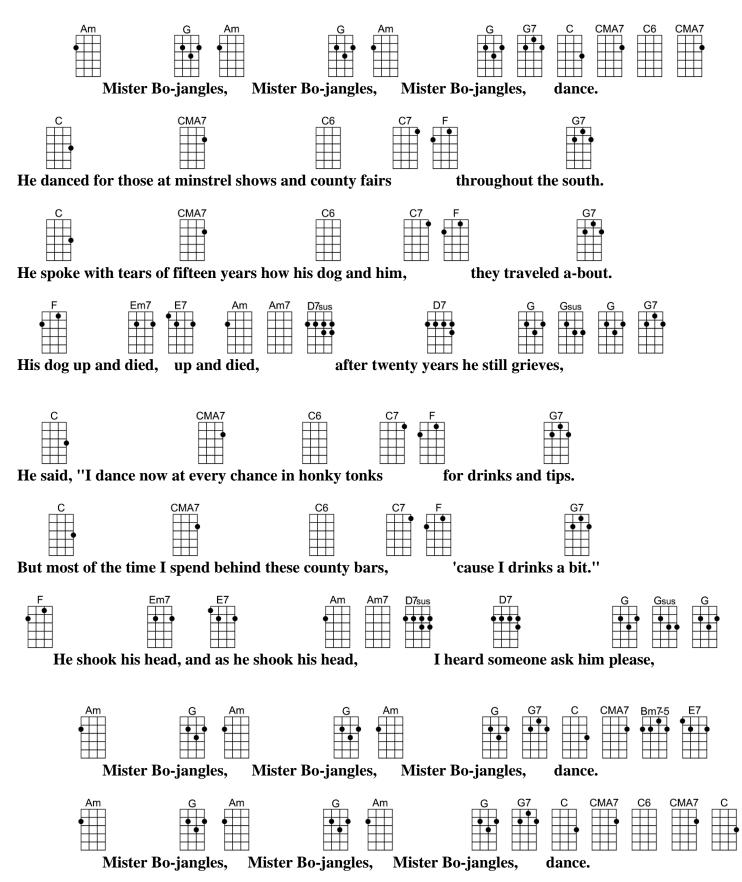


p.2. Mr. Bojangles



MR. BOJANGLES-Jerry Jeff Walker 3/4 123 123

Intro: C CMA7 C6 CMA7 (x2) (each chord gets 3 beats)

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

AmGAmGG7CCMA7C6CMA7Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,dance.

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

CMA7 **C6** C7 F С **G7** He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell. CMA7 **C6** C7 F **G7** С He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels Em7E7AmAm7D7susD7 G Gsus G \mathbf{F} He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.

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

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

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

AmGAmGG7CCMA7 Bm7b5E7Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,dance.

AmGAmGG7CCMA7C6CMA7CMister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,Mister Bo-jangles,dance.