

Mr Bojangles

C E^m A^m G
 /// /// /// /// **X2**

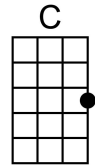
C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
END WITH: C E^m A^m G C
 /

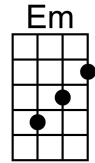
C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
 F F G⁷ G⁷



Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high
 F F G⁷ G⁷



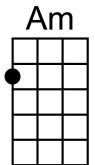
He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m

Shook back his clothes all around

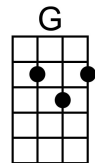
CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F F G⁷ G⁷



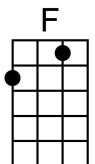
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him
 F F G⁷ G⁷



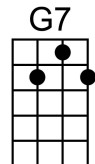
They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 His dog up and died, he up and died
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷



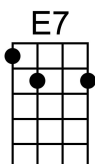
After twenty years he still grieves

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F F G⁷ G⁷



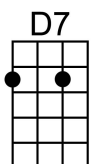
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F F G⁷ G⁷



'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m



I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS: