

## Mr. Bojangles (Jerry Jeff Walker)

**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you, in worn-out shoes.  
**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants, Did the old soft shoe  
**F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **D7** **G**  
He jumped so high, jumped so high, Then he lightly touched down.

**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
I met him in a cell down in New Orleans I was down and out.  
**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
He looked at me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.  
**F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **D7** **G**  
He talked of life, talked of life, he slapped his leg a step.

**CHORUS** **Am** **G** **Am** **G** **Am** **G**  
Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles,  
**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G** **C** **[END]** **G**  
Won't you dance.

**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick, across the cell.  
**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
He grabbed his pants for better stance, he jumped up high, He clicked his heels,  
**F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **D7** **G**  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around.

**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs Throughout the south.  
**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him Traveled about.  
**F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **D7** **G**  
His dog up and died, up and died, After twenty years he still grieves

### CHORUS

**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks For drinks and tips.  
**C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **G**  
But most of time I spend behind these county bars," He said, I drinks a bit."  
**F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **D7** **G**  
He shook his head and he shook his head, Heard someone ask him, please

**CHORUS (END on C)**