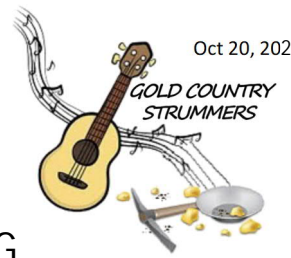


Mr. Bojangles



Intro: C CM7 C6 CM7 (x2)

C Em Am Em7 F G
I knew a man, Bo-jangles and he'd dance for you in worn out shoes
C Em Am Em7 F G
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants the old soft shoe
F Em E7 Am Em7 D7 G7
He jumped so high jumped so high then he'd lightly touch down
Am G Am G Am G C CM7 C6 CM7
Mr. Bo-jangles, Mr. Bo-jangles, Mr. Bo-jangles dance

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

C Em Am Em7 F G
He said the name, Bo-jangles and he danced a lick across the cell
C Em Am Em7 F G
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, oh he jumped so high he clicked his heels
F Em E7 Am Em7 D7 G7
He let go a laugh. He let go a laugh shook back his clothes all a-round
Am G Am G Am G C CM7 C6 CM7
Mr. Bo-jangles, Mr. Bo-jangles, Mr. Bo-jangles dance

C Em Am Em7 F G
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south
C Em Am Em7 F G
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him traveled a-bout
F Em E7 Am Em7 D7 G7
His dog up and died. He up and died. After twenty years he still grieves

C Em Am Em7 F G
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips
C Em Am Em7 F G
But most the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drinks a bit"
F Em E7 Am Em7 D7 G7
He shook his head and as he shook his head I heard someone ask, "Please
Am G Am G Am G C CM7 C6 CM7 C
Mr. Bo-jangles, Mr. Bo-jangles, Mr. Bo-jangles dance"

