

# Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

as performed by the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

C Em Am F G  
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you, In worn out shoes  
C Em Am F G  
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants - The old soft shoe  
F Em Em7 Am D7 Dm7 G7  
He jumped so high, jumped so high, Then he'd lightly touch down.

(CHORUS)

Am G Am G Am G C Em Am G  
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance

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

(CHORUS)

C Em Am F G  
He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick, Across the cell  
C Em Am F G  
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, o he jumped so high, And he clicked his heels  
F Em Em7 Am D7 G7  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, Shook back his clothes all around

(CHORUS)

C Em Am F G  
He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs, Throughout the south  
C Em Am F G  
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him, Traveled about  
F Em Em7 Am D7 G7  
His dog up and died, up and died, After 20 years he still grieves

(CHORUS)

C Em Am F G  
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, For drinks and tips  
C Em Am F G  
But most the time I spend behind these county bars, Cause I drinks a bit  
F Em Em7 Am D7 G7  
He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please

(CHORU)

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C C/B Am Am/G F  
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you

G  
In worn out shoes

C C/B Am Am/G F  
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants

G F  
The old soft shoe

F Em Em7 Am D7  
He jumped so high, jumped so high

G7  
Then he'd lightly touch down.

(CHORUS)

Am G Am G Am G C C/B Am Am/G  
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance

C C/B Am Am/G F  
I met him in a cell in New Orleans

G  
I was down and out

C C/B Am Am/G F  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age

G  
As he spoke right out  
F Em Em7 Am  
He talked of life, talked of life,

D7 G7  
He laughed, slapped his leg a step

(CHORUS)

C C/B Am Am/G F  
He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick

G  
Across the cell

C C/B Am Am/G F  
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, o he jumped so high,

G  
And he clicked his heels  
F Em Em7 Am Am/G

D7 G7  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,

Shook back his clothes all around  
(CHORUS)

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He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs,

G  
Throughout the south

C C/B Am Am/G F  
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him

G  
Traveled about

F Em Em7 Am Am7/G

His dog up and died, up and died,

D7 G7  
After 20 years he still grieves

(CHORUS)