

MR. BOJANGLES

3/4 time

(no instrumental)

[C] I knew a man, Bo- [G] jangles, and he [Am] danced for you
[G] // [F] // In worn out [G] shoes [G]
[C] With silver hair, a [G] ragged shirt and [Am] baggy pants
[G] // [F] // The old soft [G] shoe [G]
[F] He jumped so [Em] high, jumped so [Am] high [G] //
[D] Then he lightly touched [G] down [G] [G] [G]

[C] I met him in a [G] cell in New [Am] Orleans, I was
[G] // [F] // Down and [G] out [G]
[C] He looked at me and [G] seemed to be the [Am] eyes of age
[G] // [F] // As he spoke right [G] out [G]
[F] He talked of [Em] life, he talked of [Am] life [G] //
[D] He laughed, clicked heels [G] instead [G] [G] [G]

[C] He said his name, Bo- [G] jangles, then he [Am] danced a lick
[G] // [F] // Across the [G] cell [G]
[C] He grabbed his pants, took a [G] better stance, and he [Am] jumped up
high
[G] // [F] // Then he clicked his [G] heels [G]
[F] He let go a [Em] laugh, he let go a [Am] laugh [G] //
[D] Shook back his clothes all a- [G] round [G] [G] [G]

[Am] Mister Bo- [G] jangles [Am] Mister Bo- [G] jangles
[Am] Mister Bo- [G] jangles [C] dance! [G] // [Am] // [G] //
[C]....

He [C] danced for those at [G] minstrel shows and [Am] county fairs
[G] // [F] // Throughout the [G] south [G]
[C] He spoke with tears of [G] fifteen years how his [Am] dog and he
[G] // [F] // Traveled [G] about [G]
[F] His dog up and [Em] died, dog up and [Am] died [G] //
[D] After twenty years he still [G] grieved [G] [G] [G]

He [C] said, I dance now at [G] every chance in [Am] honky tonks
[G] // [F] // For drinks and [G] tips [G]
[C] But most of the time I [G] spend behind these [Am] county bars
[G] // [F] // 'Cause I drinks a [G] bit [G]
[F] He shook his [Em] head and as he shook his [Am] head [G] //
[D] I heard someone ask him, [G] please [G] please.... [G] [G]
[Am] Mister Bo- [G] jangles [Am] Mister Bo- [G] jangles
[Am] Mister Bo- [G] jangles [C] dance! [G] // [Am] // [G] //
[C]....