

# MR. BOJANGLES

Words and Music by  
JERRY JEFF WALKER

Moderate Waltz beat



1. I knew a man Bo-jan-  
2. (I) met him in a cell  
3. (He) said his name, Bo-jan-  
4. (He) danced for those at min-  
5. (He) said, "I dance now at

D/C#bass



D/Bbass



D7



G



- gles and he danced for you, in worn out  
- in New Or-leans I was down and  
- gles, Then he danced a lick a - cross the  
- strel shows and coun - ty fairs through - out the  
ev - 'ry chance in honk - y tonks for drinks and

A7



D



D/C#bass



shoes. With sil ver hair, a rag - ged shirt and bag -  
out. He looked at me to be the eyes  
cell. He grabbed his pants a bet - ter stance oh he jumped  
South. He spoke with tears of fif - teen years how his dog  
tips. But most of the time I spend be - hind these coun -

D/Bbass



D7



G



A7



gy pants, the old soft shoe.  
of age as he spoke right out,  
up high, He clicked his heels.  
and he Trav-eled a - bout.  
ty bars," He said, "I drinks a bit."

G D F#

He jumped so high, jumped so  
 He talked of life, talked of  
 He let go a laugh, let go a  
 His dog up and died, he up and  
 He shook his head and as he shook his

Bm Bm/A bass E9 A 11

high, Then he light - ly touched down,  
 life, he laughed slapped his leg a step.  
 laugh, Shook back his clothes all a round  
 died, Af - ter twen - ty years he still grieved.  
 head, I heard some - one ask please,

A7 Bm A

Mis - ter Bo - jan - gles,

Bm A Bm

Mis - ter Bo - jan - gles, Mis - ter Bo

A D D/C# bass D6/9

jan - gles, dance.

1, 2, 3, 4. 5.  
 D D  
 2. I  
 3. He  
 4. He  
 5. He

*rit.*