

Verse 1

D F#m Bm G
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you

A7
In worn out shoes

D F#m Bm G
Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants

A G
He did the old soft shoe

F#7 Bm E7
He jumped so high he jumped so high

A A7
Then he'd lightly touch down

Verse 2

D F#m Bm G
I met him in a cell in New Orleans

A
I was down and out

D F#m Bm G
He looked to me to be the eyes of age

A G
As he spoke right out

F#7 Bm E7
He talked of life he talked of life

A A7
He laughed slapped his leg a step

Chorus

A Bm
Mr. Bojangles

A Bm
Mr. Bojangles

A
Mr. Bojangles

D F#m Bm A

Dance**Verse 3**

D F#m Bm G A7
He said the name Bojangles and he danced a lick, across the cell

D F#m Bm G
He grabbed his pants a better stance then he jumped so high

A7
He clicked his heels

G A7 Bm E7
He let go a laugh oh he let go a laugh

A A7 Bm
Shook back his clothes all around

Chorus

Verse 4

D **F#m** **Bm** **G** **A7**
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs, throughout the South
D **F#m** **Bm** **G** **A7** **G**
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, traveled about
F#7 **Bm** **E7**
His dog up and died he up and died
A **A7**
After twenty years he still grieves

Verse 5

D **F#m** **Bm** **G** **A7**
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, for drinks and tips
D **F#m** **Bm** **G**
But most o' the time I spend behind these county bars
A
Hell I drinks a bit
G **F#7** **Bm** **E7**
He shook his head and as he shook his head
A7 **Bm**
I heard someone ask him please