

The Boxer

Paul Simon (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2021)

$\text{♩} = 160$

Verse 1

9 I am just a poor boy though my sto-ry's sel-dom told, I have squan-dered my re - sist-ance for a
pock-et - ful of mum-bles, such are prom-is - es. All lies and jest, still a man hears what he
16 wants to hear, and dis - re-gards the rest. Hmm Hmm When I

Enter drums, bass

Verse 2

26 left my home and my fam - i - ly, I was no more than a boy in the com-pa-ny of stran-gers in the qui-et of a
33 rail - way sta - tion run-ning scared. Lay - ing low, seek - ing out the poor - er
39 quar - ters where the rag - ged peo - ple go. Look - ing for the pla - ces on - ly they would know.

Chorus 1

45 Lie - la - lie, lie - la - lie la lie-la - lie. Lie - la - lie,
51 lie - la - lie la la la la lie. la la la la lie. Ask - ing

All women

Verse 3

58 on - ly work-man's wag-es I come look - ing for a job, but I get no of - fers, just a come-on from the
65 whores on Sev-enth Av - e - nue. I do de - clare, there were times when I was so lone - some I
72 took some com - fort there. Ooo-la - la la la la la. Lie - la

+ men

Chorus 3

79 lie, lie - la - lie la lie-la - lie, Lie - la - lie, lie - la - lie la la la lie

Fl.

86

- la la la la lie. Lie - la - lie. Then I'm

Fl.

Verse 4

93

lay - ing out my win - ter clothes, and wish - ing I was gone, go - ing home. When the

H.

99

New York Cit - y win - ters are - n't bleed - ing me. Lead - ing me,

H.

New York Cit - y win - ters are - n't bleed - ing me. me,

105

go - ing home. la the

H.

go - ing home.

Verse 5

114

clear - ing stands a box - er, and a fight - er by his trade, and he car - ries the re - mind - ers of ev - ry glove that laid him down. Or cut down 'til he cried out in his an - ger and his shame, "I am

121

126

leav - ing, I am leav - ing." but the fight - er still re - mains. Lie - la

Chorus 3 Sing/play 3 times

134

lie, lie - la - lie la lie - la - lie, Lie - la - lie,

Fl.

139

lie - la - lie la la la lie - la la la lie. Lie - la - lie.

Fl.