

The Boxer

Paul Simon (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2021)

Verse 1

C $\text{♩} = 160$

I am just a poor boy though my sto-ry's sel-dom told, I have squan-dered my re - sist-ance for a

9

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

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

32

qui - et of a 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

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

Chorus 3

79 Am G Am G

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

86 F G C C7

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

Verse 4

93 C G7 C Am G

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

99 Dm7 G7 C G C Em

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

105 Am G C 2

go - ing home. In the

Verse 5

114 C Am G G7

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

121 C Dm7 G7 C Am G

laid him down. Or cut down 'til he cried out in his an - ger and his shame, "I am leav - ing, I am

127 F C G C G F C

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

Chorus 3 Sing/play 3 times

134 Am G Am G F G C C

lie, lie - la - lie la lie-la - lie, Lie - la - lie, lie - la - lie la ldda lie - la la la lie. Lie - la - lie.