Rap A Tap Tap
Here’s Bojangles—Think of That!

By Leo and Diane Dillon
Leo and Diane Dillon

Rap
A
Tap
Tap
Here’s Bojangles—Think of That!
There once was a man who danced in the street.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He brought pleasure and joy to the people he’d greet.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He didn’t just dance, he made art with his feet.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He danced past doors; some were open, some closed.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He danced past folks in fancy clothes. 
Rap a tap tap- think of that!
He danced through a place people called the skids.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He danced through crowds of laughing kids.
Rap a tap tap – think of that.
His feet fairly flew as he tipped his hat.
Rap a tap tap – think of that!
He briefly paused to pat an old cat. Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He danced rain or shine, in all kinds of weather.

Rap a tap tap- think of that.
People listened each day for his toe-tapping clatter.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
He danced many rhythms that were seldom the same.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
Dance was his passion, and it brought him fame.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!
Bojangles, Bojangles, that was his name.
Rap a tap tap - think of that!