

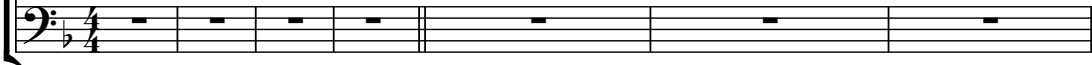
THE BOXER

Paul Simon
arr. Alex Pringle

$\text{♩} = 80$ Verse 1

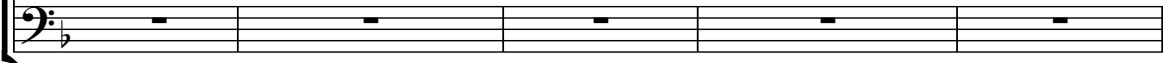
S. + A. 

I am just a poor__ boy__ though my sto-ry's sel-dom

T. + B. 

8 

told I have squan-dered my re-sis - tance for a poc-ket full of mum - bles such are



13 

pro-mi-ses. All lies and jest Still, a man__ hears_ what he wants__ to hear and



All lies and jest Still, a man__ hears_ what he wants__ to hear and

18 Verse 2 

dis-re-gards the rest. When I left my home and fam-i-ly__ I was no more than a boy



dis-re-gards the rest. When I left my home and fam-i-ly__ I was no more than a boy

24 

— In the com-pa-ny_ of stran - gers, In the qui-et of a rail - way sta-tion



— In the com-pa-ny_ of stran - gers, In the qui-et of a rail - way sta-tion

29

run-ning scared. Lay-ing low, see-king out the poor-er quar-ters where the

run-ning scared. Lay-ing low, see-king out the poor-er quar-ters where the

34

rag-ged peo-ple go Look-ing for the pla-ces on-ly they would know. Lie la lie

rag-ged peo-ple go Look-ing for the pla-ces on-ly they would know. Lie la lie

40 CHRUS 1

— Lie la lie lie lie la lie Lie la lie

— Lie la lie lie lie la lie Lie la lie

Basses

Ah

44

— Lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie

— Lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie

Ah

49

Verse 3

Ask-ing on-ly work-man's wa - ges I come look-ing for a job—but I get no_of - fers.

Ask-ing on-ly work-man's wa - ges I come look-ing for a job—but I get no_of - fers.

55

Just a come-on from the whores—on Se-venth A-ve-nue. I do de-clare there were times

Just a come-on from the whores—on Se-venth A-ve-nue. I do de-clare there were times

61

—when I— was so lone-some I took some com-fort there. Lie la lie

—when I— was so lone-some I took some com-fort there. Lie la lie

66

CHORUS 2

Lie la lie— lie lie la lie— Lie la lie—

Lie la lie— lie lie la lie— Lie la lie—

Ah

70

Lie la lie— lie lie la lie— la la la lie lie.

Lie la lie— lie lie la lie— la la la lie lie.

Ah

4 75 Verse 4

Then I'm lay-ing out_ my win-ter coats and wish-ing I was gone. Go-ing home_

Then I'm lay-ing out_ my win-ter coats and wish-ing I was gone. Go-ing home_

81

— where the New York ci-ty win - ters are-n't bleed-ing me. lead-ing

— where the New York ci-ty win - ters are-n't bleed-ing me. Lead-ing me_____

87

me Go-in' home_ lead-ing me Go-in' home_

— Go-in' home Lead-ing me_____ Go-in' home

93 *ret.* *accel...*

Go-in' home_____

Go-in' home_____

101 ♩ = 96 CHORALE

La la la la la la la_____ la la la la

La la la la la la la_____ la la la la

110

la la la la _____ la la la la

la la la la _____ lie la la la In the clear-

Verse 5

117 Verse 5

- ing stands a box - er_ and a fight - er_ by his trade and he car - ries the re- mind

122

- ers_ of ev-e-ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried_out in his an-ger and his

128

shame, "I am leav-ing, I am leav-ing" but the fight - er still re- mains. mm mm mm

135 FINAL CHORUS

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

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

141

lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie.

lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie.