Midnight Special

Traditional

G D7 G G7
/ / / /     / / / /
/ /
/ /
/ . . .

C G
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
D7 G G7
And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing.  / . . .

C G
Ain’t no food upon the table, ain’t no pork up in the pan.
D7 G G7
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.  / . . .

C G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,
D7 G G7
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me  / . . .

C G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,
D7 G G7
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin’ light on me.  / . . .

C G
Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D7 G G7
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.  / . . .

C G
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D7 G G7
Well, she come to see the Gov’ner, to try and free her man.  / . . .
C                                    G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D7                           G            G7
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me  / . . .

C                                    G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D7                           G            G7
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin’ light on me.  / . . .

C                                    G
If you’re ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D7                           G            G7
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight  / . . .

C                                    G
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys’ll bring you down.

D7                           G            G7
And the next thing you know, boy, you’ll be prison bound.  / . . .

C                                    G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D7                           G            G7
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me  / . . .

C                                    G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D7                           G            G7
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin’ light on me.  / / /