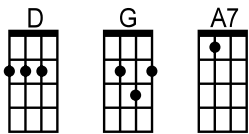


Midnight Special



[D] Well, you wake up in the mornin' [G]
You hear the work bell ring [D]
And they march you to the table [A7]
You see the same old thing [D]
Ain't no food upon the table [G]
And no fork up in the pan [D]
But you'd better not complain, boy [A7]
You'll get in trouble with the [D] man

*For first verse use
single, slow strums of
each chord*

*Now speed up tempo and
strum continuously; all
subsequent verses have
same pattern as chorus*

CHORUS

[D] Let the midnight [G] special, Shine the light on [D] me
Let the midnight [A7] special, Shine the light on [D] me
Let the midnight [G] special, Shine the light on [D] me
Let the midnight [A7] special, Shine the ever-lovin' [D] light on me

[D] Yonder come Miss [G] Rosie
How in the world did you [D] know
By the way she wears her [A7] apron
And the clothes she [D] wore
Umbrella on her [G] shoulder
Piece of paper in her [D] hand
She come to see the [A7] gov'nor
She wanna free her [D] man

CHORUS

[D] If you're ever in [G] Houston
Ooh, you'd better do [D] right
You'd better not [A7] gamble
And you'd better not [D] fight
Or the sheriff will [G] grab ya
And the boys'll bring you [D] down
The next thing you [A7] know, boy
Ooh, you're prison-[D] bound