

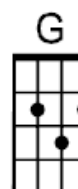
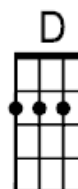
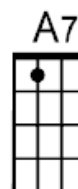
Midnight Special

Traditional



D G G D
Well you wake up in the mornin' you hear the work bell ring
D A7 A7 D
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
D G G D
Ain't no food upon the table and no pork up in the pan.
D A7 A7 D
But you better not complain boy you get in trouble with the man.

D G G D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D A7 A7 D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D G G D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D A7 A7 D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me.



D G G D
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D A7 A7 D
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
D G G D
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D A7 A7 D
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man.

<Chorus>

D G G D
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
D A7 A7 D
You better not gamble, oh you better not fight
D G G D
Or the sheriff will grab ya, and the boys'll bring you down.
D A7 A7 D
The next thing you know, boy, Oh! You're prison bound.

