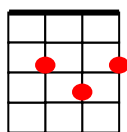


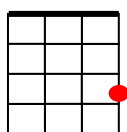
## Midnight Special

Trad, via Huddie Ledbetter. This version based on Van Morrison, Lonnie Donegan, Chris Barber et al

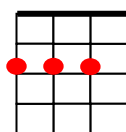
G



C



D



Intro: [G] [G]X

Well, you wake up in the [C] mornin', when the ding-dong [G] ring

Go over to the [D] table, ya see the same damn [G] thing  
Knife 'n' fork upon [C] the table, and nothin' in my [G] pan  
Say anything a- [D] bout it, get in trouble with the [G] man

Chorus:

Let the midnight [C] special, shine a light on [G] me  
Let the midnight [D] special, shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me  
Let the midnight [C] special, shine a light on [G] me  
Let the midnight [D] special, shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

If you ever go to [C] Houston, boy, ya better walk [G] right  
You better not [D] stagger, and you better not [G] fight  
Or the sheriff gon' ar- [C] rest you, Lord, and carry you [G] down

And if the jury find you [D] guilty, you're penitentiary [G] bound

Chorus

Yonder comes Miss [C] Rosie. How in the world do you [G] know?

Well, I know her by her [D] apron, and the dress she [G] wore  
Umbrella on her [C] shoulder, piece a paper in her [G] hand  
She's a-gonna tell the [D] captain, to release her [G] man

Chorus

Well I done my [C] time, boy, hootin', hollerin', [G] cryin'  
Well the man come to [D] call me, an' I'll be ridin' down the [G] line

Chorus