

Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

415

G **C**
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
G
You hear the work bell ring
D7
And they march you to the table
G
You see the same old thing
G7 **C**
Ain't no food upon the table
G
And no fork up in the pan
D7
But you'd better not complain, boy
G **G7**
You'll get in trouble with the man

G **C**
Yonder come Miss Rosie
G
How in the world do you know?
D7
I can tell her by her apron
G
And the dress she wore
G7 **C**
Umbrella on her shoulder
G
Piece of paper in her hand
D7
Goes a marchin to the Captain
G **G7**
She's gonna free her man

Chorus:

C **G**
Let the midnight special shine the light on me
D7 **G**
Let the midnight special shine the light on me

(Chorus)

G **D7**
Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light
G
on - me

G **C**
If you ever go to Houston
G
You know you better walk right
D7
You know you better not stagger
G
You know you better not fight
G7 **C**
'Cause the sheriff will arrest you
G
You know he'll carry you down
D7
And you can bet your bottom dollar
G **G7**
Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound

(Chorus)

