

**MIDNIGHT SPECIAL - G - 4/4 - Traditional Folk Song AEB 9/2/13**

**INTRO: G(4) - D(4) - G(5)**

**CHORUS**

**(G) Let the Midnight (C) Special, shine her light on (G) me.**

**Let the Midnight (D) Special, shine her ever-loving light on (G) me.**

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**1) Well you wake up in the (C) morning, when the ding dong (G) ring,  
You go a-marching to the (D) table, see the same damn (G) thing.  
Knife and fork are on the (C) table, but there's nothing in my (G) pan,  
If you say anything a - (D) bout it, then you're in trouble with the (G) man.**

**CHORUS**

**2) Now if you ever go to (C) Houston, you had better walk (G) right.  
Well you better not (D) stagger, and you had better not (G) fight.  
Because the Sheriff will a - (C) rrest you, and he'll take you (G) down,  
And you can bet your bottom (D) dollar, you're penitentiary (G) bound.**

**CHORUS**

**3) Yonder comes Miss-a-(C) Rosie, how in the world do you (G) know?  
I can tell her by her (D) apron and the dress she (G) wore.  
Umbrella on her (C) shoulder, piece of paper in her (G) hand,  
She goes a-marching to the (D) Captain, says, "I want my (G) man".**

**CHORUS - Repeat CHORUS**

**G(2) - C(2) - G(1) - D(1) - G(1)**

**END: (D) - - ever-loving light on me**