

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.

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

[Midnight Special-G.docx]