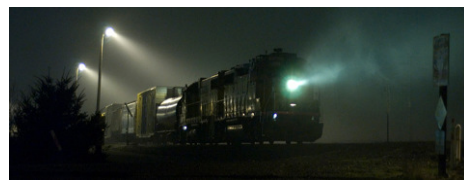


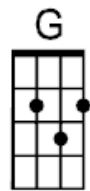
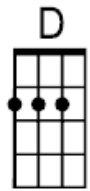
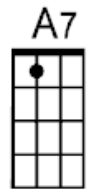
Midnight Special

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.

