

# Midnight Special

traditional

D G D  
Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work bell ring,  
A7 D  
And they march you to the table, you see the same old thing,  
G D  
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan,  
A7 D  
But you'd better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

## CHORUS

nc G D  
Let the Midnight Special, shine a light on me,  
A7 D  
Let the Midnight Special, shine a light on me,  
G D  
Let the Midnight Special, shine a light on me,  
A7 D  
Let the Midnight Special, shine her ever-lovin' light on me.

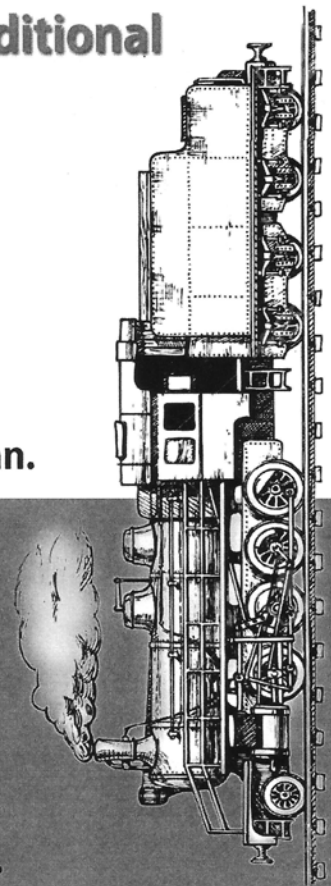
D G D  
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?  
A7 D  
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore,  
G D  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand,  
A7 D  
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man.

## CHORUS

D G D  
If you're ever in Houston, Oh, you'd better do right,  
A7 D  
You'd better not gamble, and you'd better not fight,  
G D  
Or the sheriff will grab ya, and the boys'll bring you down,  
A7 D  
The next thing you know, boy, oh, you're prison-bound.

## CHORUS 2X, Then Tag:

A7 G D  
Let the Midnight Special, shine her ever-lovin' light on me... eee.



"Midnight Special" is a traditional folk song, sometimes mistakenly attributed to Huddie William "Lead Belly" Ledbetter. It is thought to have originated among prisoners in the American South. The title refers to the passenger train *Midnight Special*, most likely the Missouri Pacific's Houston to New Orleans train called the *Houstonian* which departed shortly before midnight. The song was first commercially recorded in 1926 as "Pistol Pete's Midnight Special" by Dave "Pistol Pete" Cutrell, a member of McGinty's Oklahoma Cow Boy Band.

