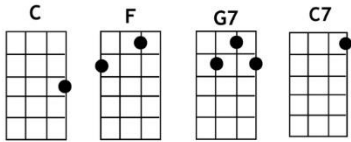


Midnight Special ~ written by Huddie "Lead Belly" Ledbetter ; performed by Creedence Clearwater, etc.

(chord) = one strum



INTRO / Count in: **Bob**

[C] Well, you wake up in the [F] mornin', you hear the work bell [C] ring
And they march you to the [G7] table to see the same old [C] thing [C7]
Ain't no food upon the [F] table, and no pork up in the [C] pan
But you better not com-[G7]-plain, boy, you get in trouble with the [C] man [C7]

CHORUS: Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine a light on [C] me [C7]
Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine an everlovin' light on [C] me

Instrumental **(Steve): Over one verse and chorus**

[C] Yonder come Miss [F] Rosie, how in the world did you [C] know?
By the way she wears her [G7] apron, and the clothes she [C] wore [C7]
Umbrella on her [F] shoulder, piece of paper in her [C] hand;
She come to see the [G7] gov'nor, she wants to free her [C] man [C7]

CHORUS: Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine a light on [C] me [C7]
Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine an everlovin' light on [C] me

[C] If you're ever in [F] Houston, well, you better do the [C] right;
You better not [G7] gamble, there, you better not [C] fight, at all [C7]
Or the sheriff will [F] grab you, and the boys will bring you [C] down
The next thing you [G7] know, boy, oh! You're prison [C] bound [C7]

CHORUS: Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine a light on [C] me [C7]
Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine an everlovin' light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine an everlovin' light on [C] me **(G7) (C)**