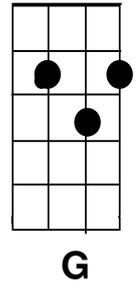
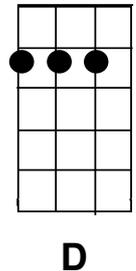


(INTRO 1-2 G/ G/ G/)

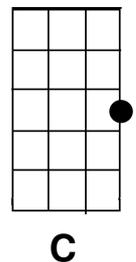
G C G  
Well you wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong ring,  
D G  
You go a-marching to the table, see the same damn thing (NO GAP)  
C G  
Knife and fork upon the table, ain't no food in your pan,  
D G  
If you complain about it, you'll get in trouble with the man



[CHORUS] C G }  
Let the midnight special, shine her light on me } X 2  
D G }  
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me }



G C G  
If you ever go to Houston, you better walk right  
D G  
you better not gamble, you better not fight (NO GAP)  
C G  
Cos the Sheriff will arrest you, & his boys'll take you down



D G  
And if the jury finds you guilty, your penitentiary bound  
CHORUS X 2  
C G  
Yonder come Missie Rosie, how in the world d' you know  
D G  
I can tell her by her apron, and the dress she wore (NO GAP)  
C G  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand  
D G  
She goes a-marching to the captain, she come to free her man  
CHORUS X 2

C G  
I've done my time boy, It was a mighty hard grind  
D G  
Auntie Bessie gonna call me, and I'll ridin' on the line (NO GAP)  
C G  
On the midnight special, shine her light on me (NO GAP)  
D G  
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me (NO GAP)  
C G  
Let the midnight special, shine her light on me (NO GAP)  
D G G//// D/ G/  
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me