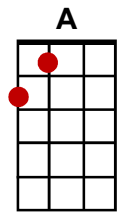


# Midnight Special

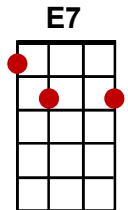
(Traditional)

INTRO: D E7 A

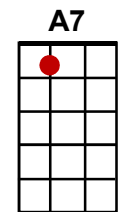
CHORUS: <sup>A7</sup> Let the midnight special, <sup>D D7</sup> shine her light on me,  
<sup>E7</sup> Let the midnight special, <sup>A A7</sup> shine her ever loving light on me.



<sup>D D7</sup> Well you get up in the morning, <sup>A</sup> hear the work bell ring,  
<sup>E7</sup> You go marchin' to the table, <sup>A A7</sup> you see the same damn thing. <sup>A7</sup>↓ [Stop]

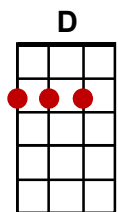


<sup>n/c</sup> Knife and fork are on the table, <sup>D D7</sup> nothin' in your pan,  
<sup>E7</sup> But if you say a word about it, <sup>A</sup> you're in trouble with the man.

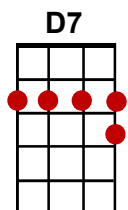


CHORUS: <sup>A7</sup> Let the midnight special, <sup>D D7</sup> shine her light on me,  
<sup>E7</sup> Let the midnight special, <sup>A A7</sup> shine her ever loving light on me.

<sup>D D7</sup> Yonder comes Miss Rosie, <sup>A</sup> how in the world did you know?  
<sup>E7</sup> By the way she wears her apron and the clothes she wore. <sup>A A7</sup>↓ [Stop]



<sup>n/c</sup> Umbrella on her shoulder, <sup>D D7</sup> piece of paper in her hand,  
<sup>E7</sup> She come to tell the guv'nor; "Turn loose of my man". <sup>A</sup>



CHORUS: <sup>A7</sup> Let the midnight special, <sup>D D7</sup> shine her light on me,  
<sup>E7</sup> Let the midnight special, <sup>A A7</sup> shine her ever loving light on me.



