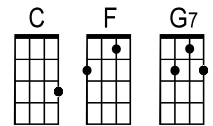
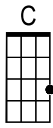


Chords in this song

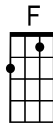


THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

Traditional; performed by Creedence Clearwater Revival



Well, you wake up in the

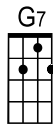


mornin', You hear the work bell



ring

And they march you to the



table, You see the same old



thing

Ain't no food upon the [F] table, And no pork up in the [C] pan

But you'd better not [G7] complain, boy, You'll get in trouble with the [C] man

CHORUS:

Let the midnight [F] special - Shine the light on [C] me

Let the midnight [G7] special - Shine the light on [C] me

Let the midnight [F] special - Shine the light on [C] me

Let the midnight [G7] special- Shine the ever-lovin' light on [C] me

Verse 2:

[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

Umbrella on her [F] shoulder, Piece of paper in her [C] hand

She come to see the [G7] gov'nor, She wanna free her [C] man

(chorus)

Verse 3:

[C] If you're ever in [F] Houston, Ooh, you'd better do [C] right

You'd better not [G7] gamble, And you'd better not [C] fight

Or the sheriff will [F] grab ya, And the boys'll bring you [C] down

The next thing you [G7] know, boy, Ooh, you're prison-[C] bound

(chorus 2x)

(The 2nd time through chorus, slow down on last line and end in a big way on "light on me,")