

THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

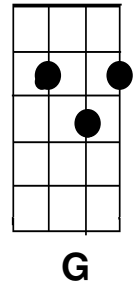
SPA STRUMMERS

Arranged by D Jenkins 12/10/12 v2

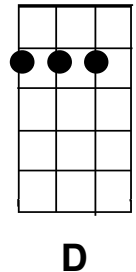
<http://www.spa-strummers.co.uk/>

(1-2 1234)

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

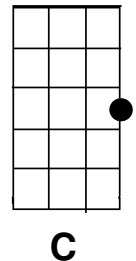


[CHORUS] C G
Let the midnight special, shine her light on me
D G
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me



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



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

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
D G
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me

C G
Let the midnight special, shine her light on me
D G G//// D/ G/
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me