

# Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

415

**G** **C**  
Well, you wake up in the mornin'  
**G**  
You hear the work bell ring  
**D7**  
And they march you to the table  
**G**  
You see the same old thing  
**G7** **C**  
Ain't no food upon the table  
**G**  
And no fork up in the pan  
**D7**  
But you'd better not complain, boy  
**G** **G7**  
You'll get in trouble with the man

## Chorus:

**C** **G**  
Let the midnight special shine the light on me  
**D7** **G**  
Let the midnight special shine the light on me

**G** **C**  
If you ever go to Houston  
**G**  
You know you better walk right  
**D7**  
You know you better not stagger  
**G**  
You know you better not fight  
**G7** **C**  
'Cause the sheriff will arrest you  
**G**  
You know he'll carry you down  
**D7**  
And you can bet your bottom dollar  
**G** **G7**  
Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound

## (Chorus)

**G** **C**  
Yonder come Miss Rosie  
**G**  
How in the world do you know?  
**D7**  
I can tell her by her apron  
**G**  
And the dress she wore  
**G7** **C**  
Umbrella on her shoulder  
**G**  
Piece of paper in her hand  
**D7**  
Goes a marchin to the Captain  
**G** **G7**  
She's gonna free her man

## (Chorus)

**G** **D7**  
Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light  
**G**  
on - me

