Midnight Special
words and music by Huddie Ledbetter

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D                                   G
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
                                D
You hear the work bell ring
                                    A7
And they march you to the table
                               D
You see the same old thing
                                 G
Ain't no food upon the table
                              D
And no fork up in the pan
                                      A7
But you'd better not complain, boy
                                     D
You'll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:
N/c                G
Let the midnight special
                     D
Shine the light on me
                   A7
Let the midnight special
                     D
Shine the light on me
                   G
Let the midnight special
                     D
Shine the light on me
                   A7
Let the midnight special
                          D
Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

One day, one day, Sir
I was walking along
I heard that Midnight Special
Singing a lonesome song

Oh, let the Midnight Special
Shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special
Shine her ever lovin light on me

If you ever go to Houston
You know you better walk right
You know you better not stagger
You know you better not fight

'Cause the sheriff will just arrest you
You know he'll carry you down
And you can bet your bottom dollar
Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound

Chorus

Yonder come Miss Rosie
How in the world do you know?
I can tell her by her apron
And the dress she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
Goes a marchin to the Captain (or come to see the Governor)
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Says I want my man (or she's gonna free her man)

Chorus

Now here comes jumpin' Judy
I'll tell you how I know
You know, Judy brought jumpin'
To the whole wide world
She brought it in the morning
Just about the break of day
You know, if I ever get to jumpin'
Oh Lord, I'll up and jump away.