Midnight Special in C - Rev 5.14.20

VERSE 1: C F C C Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know G7 C I can tell her by her apron, and the dress she wore F C Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand C G7 C I heard her tell the captain, turn loose my man

CHORUS:

F C Let the midnight special, shine its light on me C G7 C Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin' light on me

VERSE 2:

FCWhen you get up in the mornin', when that big bell ringsCG7You go marchin' to the table, you see the same old thingFCKnife and fork are on the table, ain't nothin' in my panCG7CG7And you say a word a-bout it, you get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:

F C Let the midnight special, shine its light on me C G7 C Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin' light on me

VERSE 3:

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & C \\ \mbox{If you ever go to Houston, boy you'd better walk right} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{And you better not gamble, and you better not fight} \\ F & C & C \\ \mbox{Cuz Benson Crocker will ar-rest you, and Jimmy Boone will take you down} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{And you can bet your bottom dollar, that you're Sugarland bound} \\ \end{array}$

CHORUS:

F C Let the midnight special, shine its light on me C G7 C Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin' light on me

VERSE 4:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ Well, jumpin' little Judy, she was a mighty fine gal \\ C & G7 & C \\ She brought jumpin', to this whole round world \\ F & C \\ Well, she brought it in the mornin', just awhile 'fore day \\ C & G7 & C \\ Well, she brought me the news, that my wife was dead \\ \end{array}$

F C C That started me to grievin', whoopin', hollerin' and cryin' G7 C Then I began to worry, 'bout my great long time

FINAL CHORUS:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \text{Let the midnight special, shine its light on me} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin' light on me} \end{array}$