The Midnight Special

Trad. Arr. 1969 by by John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

С C7 F CFC Bb F Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work bell ring G7 Ab7 G7 С And they march you to the table, you see the same old thing C7 F Bb F CFC Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan G7 Ab7 G7 С But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man

C7 CFC Bb F F CHORUS: Let the midnight special shine a light on me G7 Ab7 G7 С Let the midnight special shine a light on me F Bb F CFC C7 Let the midnight special shine a light on me G7 Ab7 G7 С

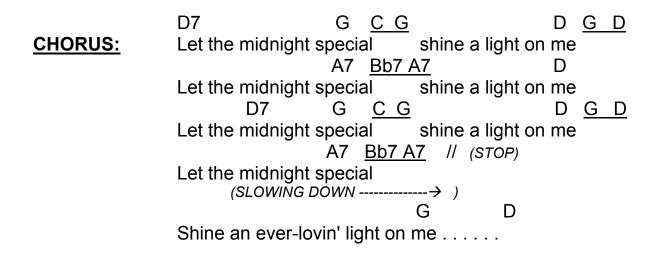
shine an ever-lovin' light on me Let the midnight special C F C С C7 F Bb F Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know G7 Ab7 G7 С By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore Bb F C7 FC F С

Umbrella on her shoulder,piece of paper in her handG7Ab7 G7CFCShe come to see the gov'nor,she wanna free her man

CFC F Bb F C7 Let the midnight special CHORUS: shine a light on me G7 Ab7 G7 С Let the midnight special shine a light on me F Bb F F C C7 С Let the midnight special shine a light on me G7 Ab7 G7 Let the midnight special Modulate: C C# D shine an ever-lovin' light on me

... continued ...

D D7 GCG DGD If you're ever in Houston; well, you'd better do right A7 Bb7 A7 D and you'd better not fight You better not gamble, D7 G СG DGD and the boys'll bring you down Or the sheriff will grab ya, A7 Bb7 A7 D The next thing you know, boy, Ooh, you're prison-bound



CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:

