Midnight Special
(Trad./Arr. Ledbetter) – from Lead Belly recording

G / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
/ / / / / / C G
Yonder comin’ Missy Rosie, how in the world do you know?

D G
Well, I knows her by the apron, and the dress she wore

C G
Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand

G
“Well, I’m goin’ an’ ask the governor, “Please, turn a-lose a-my man”

C G
Let the midnight special, shine a light on me

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

G C G
When you gets up in the mornin’, when that big bell ring

D G
You goes a-marchin’ to the table, see the same damn thing

C G
Knife and fork are on the table, there’s nothin’ in my pan

D G
An’ if you say anything about it, have trouble with the man

C G
Let the midnight special, shine a light on me

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

G C G
If you ever go to Houston, boys you better walk right

D G
And you better not squabble and you better not fight

C G
Benson Brocker will arrest you, Payton an’ Boone will take you down

D G
And you can bet your bottom dollar, you’re penitentiary bound

C G
Let the midnight special, shine a light on me

D G
Let the midnight special, shine a ever-loving light on me
Well, jumpin’ little Judy, she was a mighty fine girl
Well, Judy brought jumpin’ to this whole round world
Well, she brought it in the mornin’, just a while before day
She brought me the news, that my wife was dead
That started me to grievin’, whoopin’, a-hollerin’ an’ cryin’
Then I began to worry ‘bout the great long time

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me
Let the midnight special, shine a ever-loving light on me

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me
Let the midnight special, shine a ever-loving light on me