

The Midnight Special (Creedence Version)

Words and Music by Huddie Ledbetter - 1936

(Initially, single, slow strums of each chord)

D
Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work bell ring, **G**
A7
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing. **D**
D7 **A7** **D**
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
A7 **D**
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. **D**

(Now speed up tempo and strum continuously. All subsequent verses have the same pattern as the chorus.)

Chorus:

G **D**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 **D** **D7**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G **D**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 **D**
Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin light on me.

G **D**
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
A7 **D** **D7**
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
G **D**
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
A7 **D**
She come to see the gov-nor, she wants to free her man.

Chorus

G **D**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
A7 **D**
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all.
D7 **G** **D**
Or the sheriff will grab ya, and the boys will bring you down.
A7 **D**
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

Chorus (2 times and end)