```
(Leadbelly)
```

```
WELL YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING, HEAR THE DING-DONG RING.
                 A7
                     A7
GO MARCHING TO THE TABLE, YOU SEE THE SAME DAMNED THING.
                 G
                     G
KNIFE, FORK ON THE TABLE, NOTHING IN THE PAN.
                A7
                      A7
YOU SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT, YOU'RE IN TROUBLE WITH THE MAN.
               G
                     G
LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER LIGHT ON ME.
               Α7
                   A7
                               G - A7
LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER EVER-LOVING LIGHT ON ME.
    YONDER COMES DR. MELTON, HOW IN THE WORLD DO YOU KNOW;
               A7
                     A7
    HE GAVE ME A TABLET, ON THE DAY BEFORE.
                         G
    NOW, THERE NEVER WAS A DOCTOR, TRAVELED THROUGH THIS LAND
                           A7
                      A7
    THAT COULD CURE THE FEVER OF A CONVICT MAN.
                    G
                          G
    LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER LIGHT ON ME.
                                           A7
                   A7 A7
                               G -
    LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER EVER-LOVING LIGHT ON ME.
YONDER COMES MISS ROSIE, HOW IN THE WORLD DO YOU KNOW?
                A7 A7
I KNOW HER BY HER APRON AND THE DRESS SHE WORE.
                  G
UMBRELLA ON HER SHOULDER, PIECE OF PAPER IN HER HAND,
              A7
                   A7
MARCHING TO THE CAPTAIN, SAYS "TURN-A-LOOSE OF MY MAN.
               G
                     G
LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER LIGHT ON ME.
               A7 A7
                                G -
                                       A7
LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER EVER-LOVING LIGHT ON ME.
                          G
                                 G
    WELL, IF YOU EVER GO TO HOUSTON, YOU BETTER WALK RIGHT;
                  A7
                        A7
    YOU BETTER NOT STAGGER, AND YOU BETTER NOT FIGHT.
    SHERIFF BENSON WILL ARREST YOU, LORD HE'LL SEND YOU DOWN.
                     A7 A7
    THE JURY FINDS YOU GUILTY, YOU'RE SUGARLAND BOUND.
                          G
    LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER LIGHT ON ME.
                   A7
                        A7
                                 G -
    LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL SHINE HER EVER-LOVING LIGHT ON ME.
```

This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION

http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com

SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE