

[C] Well you wake up in the [F] mornin' , you hear the work bell [C] ring
and they march you to the [G7] table, you see the same old [C] thing [C7]
ain't no food upon the [F] table, and no pork up in the [C] pan
but you'd better not com[G7]plain boy,
you'll get in trouble with the [C] man [C]/

Chorus

[N/C] Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me

Let the midnight [G7] special shine a light on [C] me [C7]

Let the midnight [F] special shine a light on [C] me

Let the midnight [G7] special shine a light on [C] me

Yonder comes Miss [F] Rosie, how in the world did you [C] know
by the way she wears her [G7] apron, and the clothes she [C] wore [C7]
Umbrella on her [F] shoulder, piece of paper in her [C] hand
She come to see the [G7] guvnor, she wanna free her [C] man [C]/

Chorus

Well if you ever are in [F] Houston, well you better do it [C] right
and you'd better not [G7] gamble, and you'd better not [C] fight [C7]
Or the sheriff will [F] arrest you, and the boys will bring you [C] down
and the next thing that you [G7] know boy you're penitentiary [C] bound [C]/

Chorus

(finish slow)

Let the midnight [G7] special shine an ever loving light on [C] me [C]/ stop