Midnight Special  Huddie Ledbetter

[F]Yonder comes Miss [Bb]Rosie,
How in the world do you [F]know
I can tell her by her [C7]apron
and the dress that she [F]wore
Umbrella on her [Bb]shoulder
A piece of paper in her [F]hand
I heard her tell the [C7]governor
Turn loose my [F]man

Chorus:
Let the minight [Bb]special
Shine it's light [F]me
Oh let the midnight [C7]special
Shine it's everlovin' light on [F]me

[F]When you get up in the [Bb]morning
When that big bell [F]rings
You go marching to the [C7]table
You see the same old [F]thing
Knife And fork are on the [Bb]table
Ain't nothin in my [F]pan
And you say a word [C7]about it
You get in trouble with the [F]man

Chorus ...

[F]If you ever go to [Bb]Houston
Boy you'd better walk [F]right
And you better not [C7]stagger
And you better not [F]fight
Cos the sheriff will [Bb]arrest you
And the judge will send you [F]down
And you bet your bottom [C7]dollar
That your penitentiary [F]bound

Chorus:

[F]Well, jumpin little [Bb]Judy
She was a mighty fine [F]gal
Judy brought [C7]jumpin'
To the whole wide [F]world
Well, she brought it in the [Bb]morning
About break of [F]day
Well, she brought me the [C7]news
That my wife was [F]dead
That started me to [Bb]grieven
Whoppin, hollerin and [F]cryin
That started me to [C7]thinkin'
Bout my great long [F]time

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