

Midnight Special

Lead Belly - 1934

Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969

Piano or Acoustic guitar
C harp
Stomp board
Tambourine

C G D G

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know?
Well, I know her by the apron and the dress she wore
Parasol on her shoulder, she got a ticket in her hand
She gotta go find the Captain, she gotta free her man

Let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever-lovin' light on me

When you wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong ring
Then you go to the kitchen, and see the same damn thing
Knife and fork are on the table, nothing in my pan
You do anything about it, get in trouble with the man

Let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
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If you ever go to Houston, oh you better walk right
And you better not stumble and you better not fight
Or the Sherif will arrest you, and the boys will take you down
And if the jury find you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

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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', then hollerin' and a-cryin'
Then I was gettin' worried, 'bout it's been a long time

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