



FERMATA

Hold The Note
LONGER THAN NORMAL

**UP
STRUM**



STRUM UP
to the
SKY

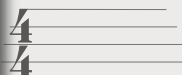


Eighth Note

Strum Bar
1/2 A BEAT



Eighth Note
rest
1/2 A BEAT



Four Beats

per
MEASURE

CHORDS

Midnight Special

~ Creedence Clearwater Revival

Well, you wake up in the mornin', You hear the work bell ring. And they march you to the table, to see the same old

thing. Ain't no food upon the table, and no fork up in the pan. But you better not complain, boy. You get in trouble with the

man. Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a ev- er lovin'

light on me Yonder come miss Ros- ie, how in the world did you

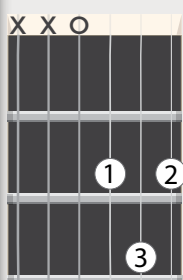
know By the way she wears her ap-ron, and the clothes she -

wore. Umbrel- la on her shoulder, piece of paper in her

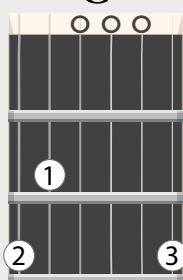
hand. She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her -

man. Let the Midnight spe-

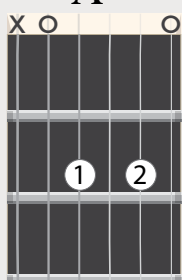
D



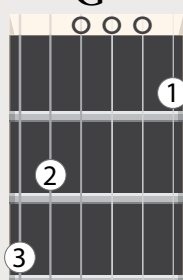
G



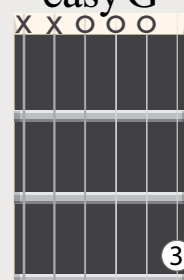
A7



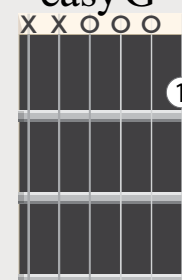
G7



easy G



easy G7





FERMATA

Hold The Note
LONGER THAN NORMAL



Whole Note
Strum Bar
4 BEATS

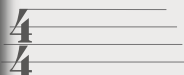
**DOWN
STRUM**



STRUM DOWN
to the
GROUND



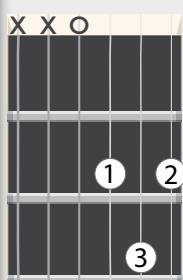
Quarter Note
Strum Bar
1 BEAT



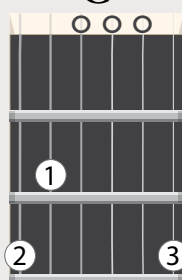
Four Beats
per
MEASURE

CHORDS

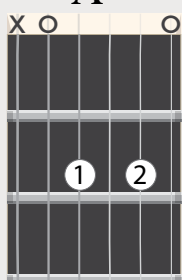
D



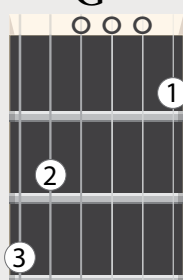
G



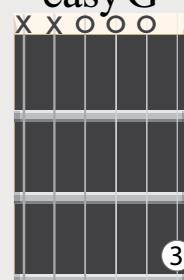
A⁷



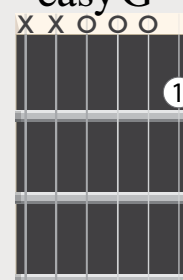
G⁷



easy G



easy G⁷



Midnight Special

~ Creedence Clearwater Revival

Well, you wake up in the mornin', You hear the work bell ring. And they march you to the table, to see the same old

thing. Ain't no food upon the table, and no fork up in the pan. But you better not complain, boy. You get in trouble with the

man. Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

Let the Midnight special, shine a light on me.

light on me Yonder come miss Ros-ie, how in the world did you

know By the way she wears her ap-ron, and the clothes she -

wore. Umbrel-la on her shoulder, piece of paper in her

hand. She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her -

man. Let the Midnight special,