

Midnight Special (traditional, first published 1923
(Leadbelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival, many others)

[C] Well, you wake up in the [F] mornin', you hear the work bell [C] ring,
And they march you to the [G7] table, to see the same old [C] thing.
Ain't no food upon the [F] table, ain't no pork up in the [C] pan.
But you better not com- [G7] plain, boy, you get in trouble with the [C] man.

Let the midnight [F] special shine her light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine her light on [C] me,
Let the midnight [F] special shine her light on [C] me,
Let the midnight [G7] special shine her everlovin' light on [C] me.

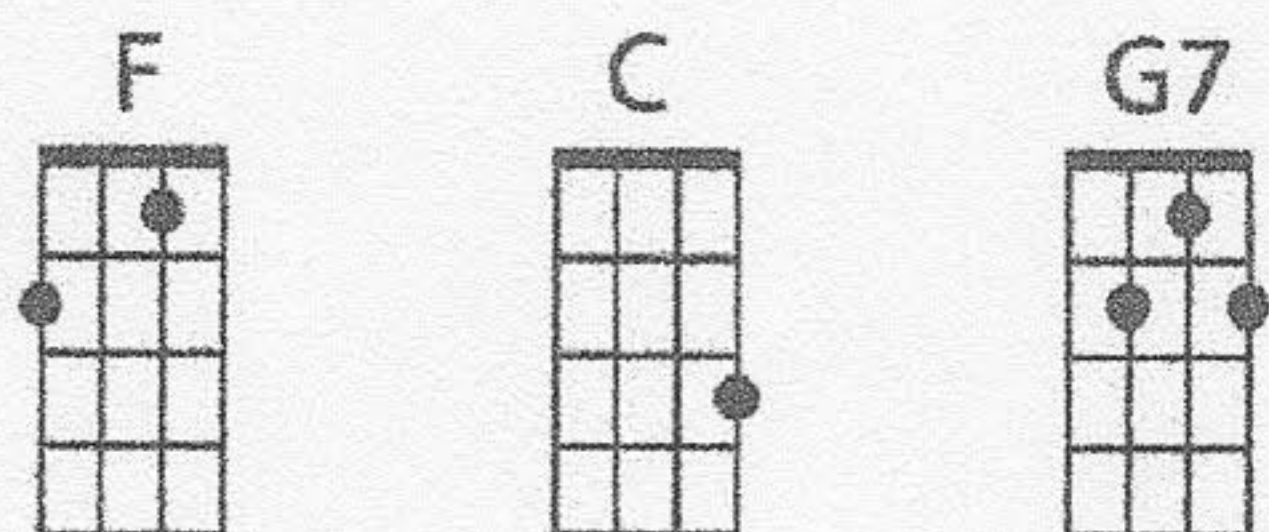
[C] Yonder come Miss [F] Rosie, how in the world did you [C] know?
By the way she wears her [G7] apron, and the clothes she [C] wore.
Umbrella on her [F] shoulder, piece of paper in her [C] hand;
She come to see the [G7] gov'nor, she wants to free her [C] man.

Let the midnight [F] special shine her light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine her light on [C] me,
Let the midnight [F] special shine her light on [C] me,
Let the midnight [G7] special shine her everlovin' light on [C] me.

[C] If you're ever in [F] Houston, well, you better do the [C] right;
You better not [G7] gamble there, you better not [C] fight,
Or the sheriff will [F] grab ya, and the boys will bring you [C] down.
The next thing you [G7] know, boy, oh, you're prison [C] bound.

Let the midnight [F] special shine her light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G7] special shine her light on [C] me,
Let the midnight [F] special shine her light on [C] me,
Let the midnight [G7] special shine her everlovin' light on [C] me.

Let the midnight [G7] special shine her everlovin' light on [C] me.



One Finger Strum:

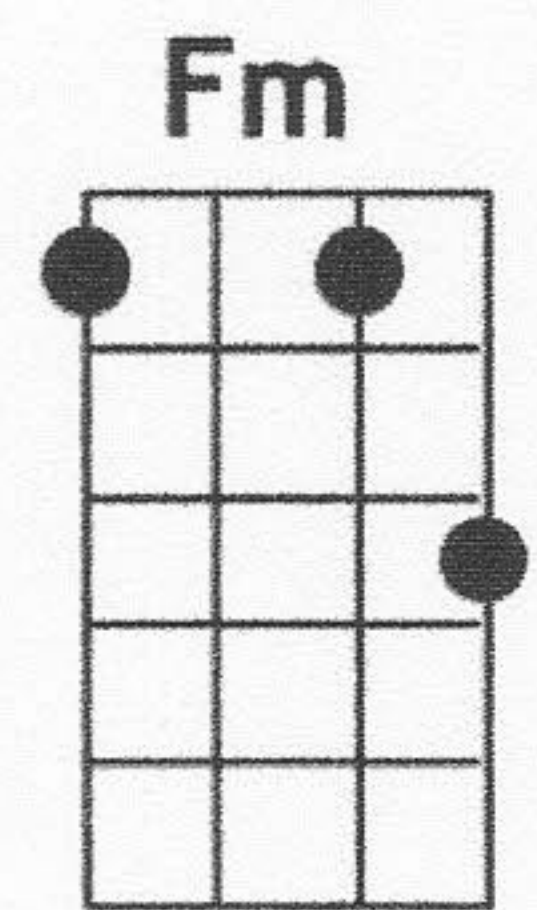
Step 1: ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ /
1 2 3 4

Step 2: ↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ /
1 2+ 3 4+

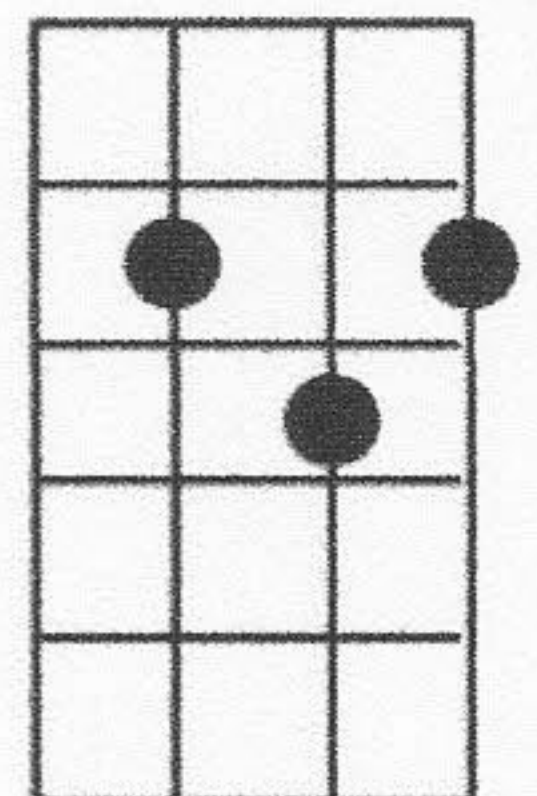
Step 3: ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓ /
↑ 1 2+ +4
"DOWN DOWN UP UP DOWN"

Home on the Range

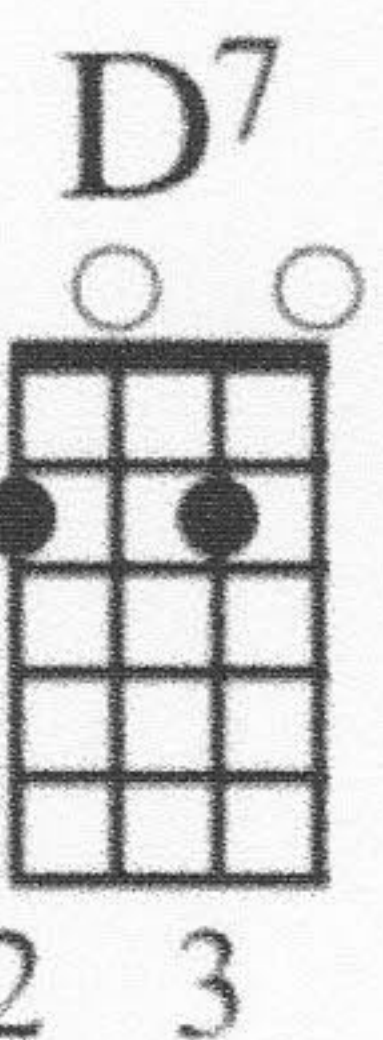
C F (Fm)
 Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
 C G
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
 C F (Fm)
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 C G C
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.



G



G F C
 Home, home on the range,
 Am D7 G
 Where the deer and the antelope play;
 C F (Fm)
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 C G C
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.



Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
 The breezes so balmy and light,
 That I would not exchange my home on the range
 For all of the cities so bright.

How often at night when the heavens are bright
 With the light from the glittering stars,
 Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Option A	1 2 3 / D V V	 Thumb Drag Down Down
Option B	1 2 & 3 & + + / V D ^ V ^	+ + Down Thumb Drag Up Down Up

"In My Room"
 The Beach Boys

C
 There's a world where I can go

Bb C Am
 And tell my secrets to

Dm Bb G
 In my room

G7 C Bb C
 In my room

C
 In this world I lock out

Bb C Am
 All my worries and my fears

Dm Bb G
 In my room

G7 C Bb C
 In my room

Am G
 Do my dreaming and my scheming

Am G Am G C
 Lie awake and pray

Am G
 Do my crying and my sighing

Dm G7
 Laugh at yesterday

C
 Now it's dark and I'm alone

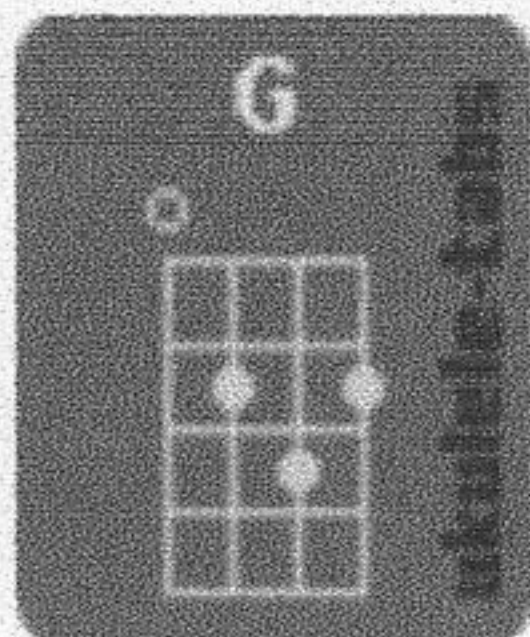
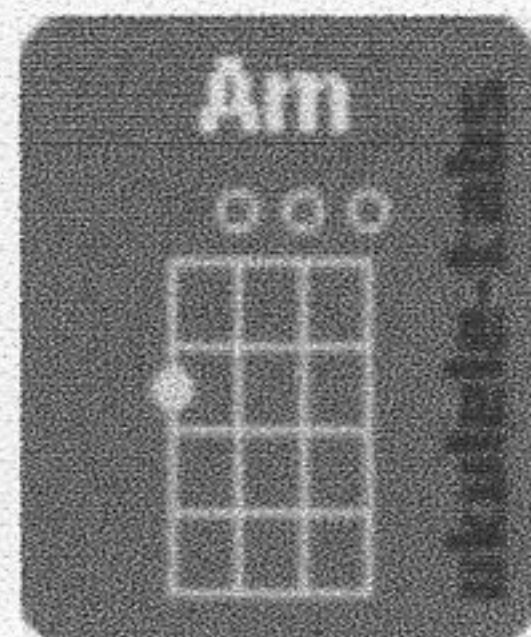
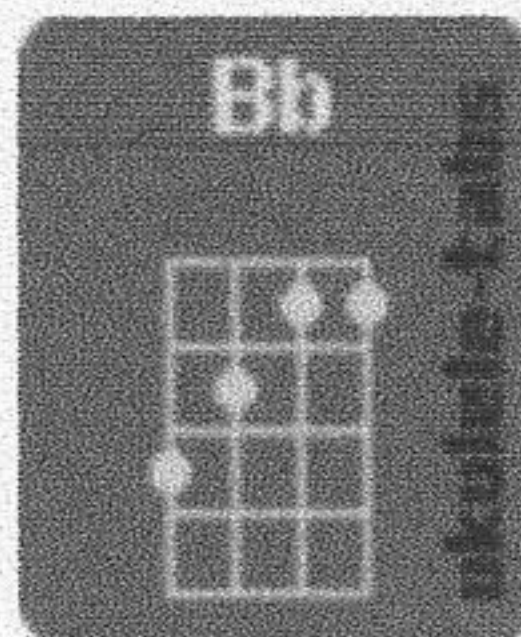
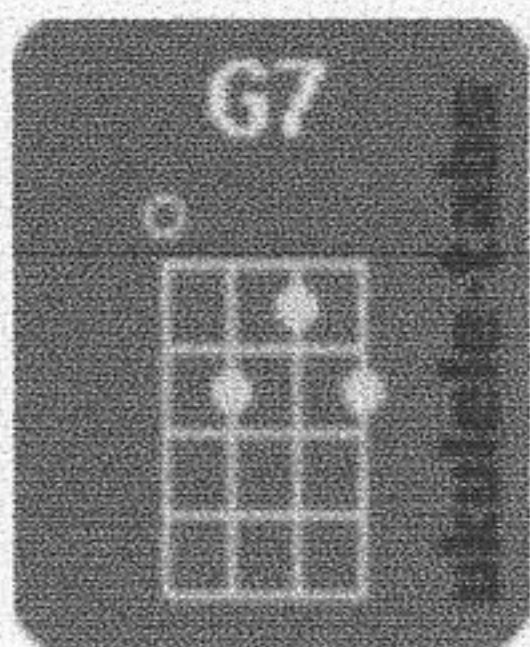
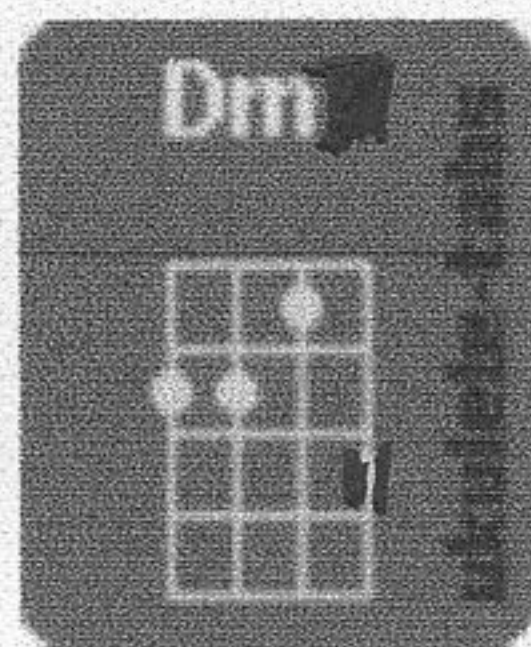
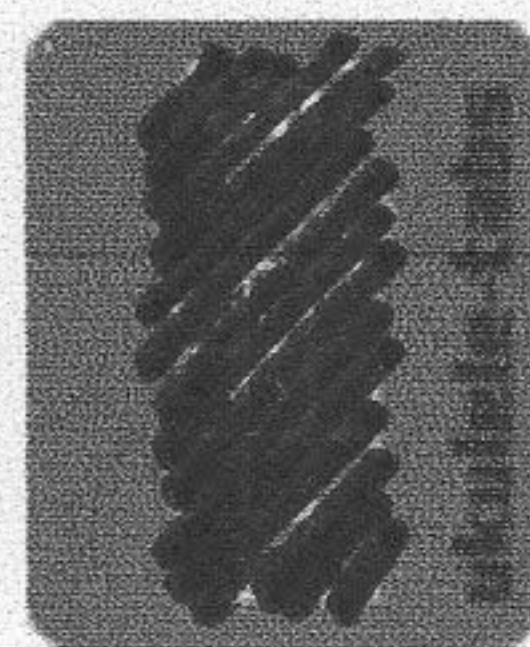
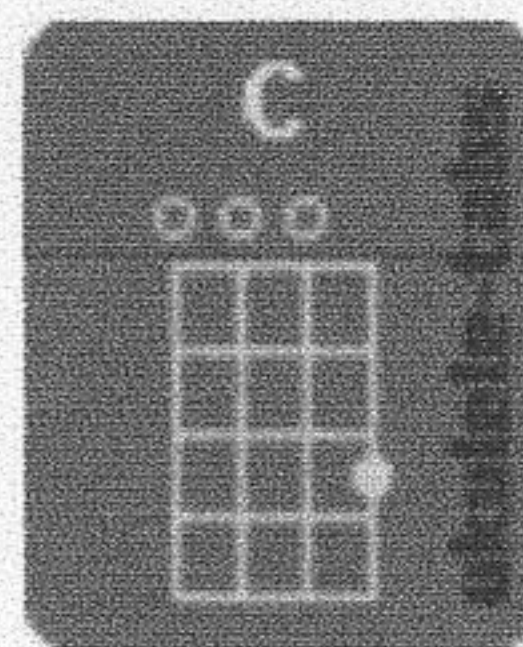
Bb C Am
 But I won't be afraid

Dm Bb G
 In my room

G7 C Bb C
 In my room

Bb C Bb C
 In my room, in my room

Bb C Bb C
 In my room, in my room



Triplet = 3 notes in 1 beat

| + +
 v v ^
 i t i

i = index finger, t = thumb

Strum Option A	+ + / + + / Triplet 2 3 4 / Triplet 2 3 4 /
Strum Option B	+ + + + / + + + + / Triplet 2 Triplet 4 / Triplet 2 Triplet 4 /
Strum Option C	+ + + + / + + + + / 1 Triplet 3 Triplet / 1 Triplet 3 Triplet /