

# Abba, Medley (Pick A Bale Of Cotton/On Top Of Old Smokey/Midnight Special)

Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale of cotton  
Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale a day  
Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale of cotton  
Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale a day  
Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
Oh lordy, pick a bale a day  
Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
Oh lordy, pick a bale a day  
I said me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton  
Now me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day  
I said me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton  
Now me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day  
Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
Oh lordy, pick a bale a day  
Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
Oh lordy, pick a bale a day

On top of old Smokey  
all covered with snow  
I lost my true lover  
by courting so slow  
For courting's a pleasure  
And parting is grief  
and a false-hearted lover  
is worse than a thief  
On top of old Smokey  
all covered with snow  
I lost my true lover  
by courting so slow

Well, you wake up in the morning  
Hear the ding dong ring  
You go marching to the table  
See the same old thing  
See the fork on the table  
Nothing in your pan  
If you say a thing about it  
You're in trouble with the man

Let the midnight special  
Shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine it's everlovin' light on me

If you ever go to Houston  
Well you'd better act right  
And you'd better not gamble  
And you'd better not fight  
For the sheriff will arrest you  
And he'll take you down  
And before you understand it  
You are prison bound

Let the midnight special shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine it's ever lovin' light on me (on me, on me)  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine it's ever lovin' light on me (on me, on me)  
(repeat)