

I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love comes tumbling down
 I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 When there's no one else around
 I'm gonna take you girl and hold you
 And do all things I told you
 In the midnight hour ...Yes I am, whoa, yes I am
One more thing I just wanna' say right here....
 I'm gonna wait 'til the stars come out
 To see that twinkle in your eyes
 I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love begins to shine
 You're the only girl I know
 That really loves me so
 In the midnight hour oh yeah in the midnight hour
 I'm gonna wait.. wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love comes tumbling down
 I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love begins to shine
 E7 // A // E7 // A // E7 // A // E7 // A... and now just keep this going!

and take it out out with...

Just you and I... oh baby hah!just you and I
 Nobody around baby.... just you and I

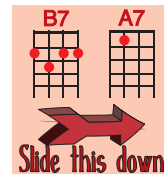
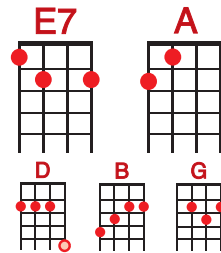
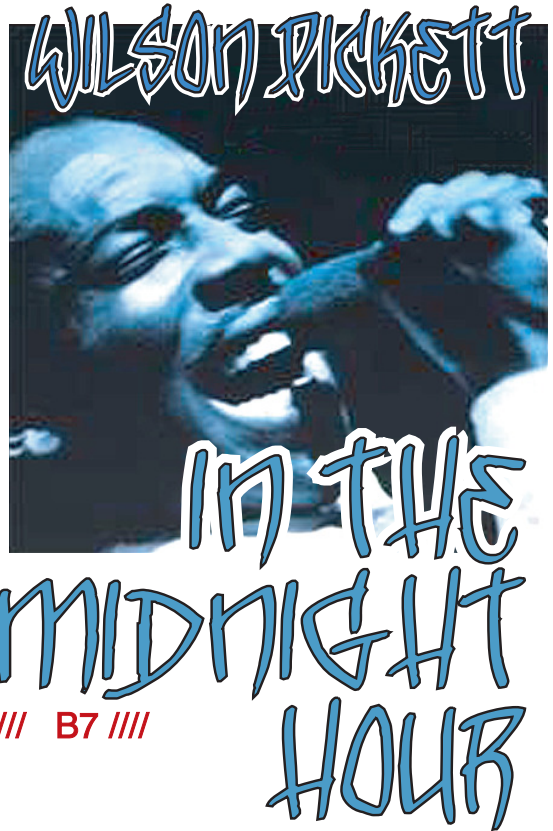
All Right, I'm gonna' hold you in my arms just you and I

Oh yeaaaaah.... the midnight hour.... oh baby...in the midni....

Wilson Pickett brought the gruff, throaty power of his gospel-trained voice to bear on some of the most incendiary soul music of the Sixties. Some of his best work, including "In the Midnight Hour" and "634-5789," was cut in the mid-Sixties at Stax studios in Memphis and released on Atlantic Records. Pickett also connected with the crew of house musicians at Muscle Shoals, where, beginning in 1966, he cut such memorable soul smashes as "Land of 1,000 Dances," "Mustang Sally" and "Funky Broadway." Pickett enjoyed a steady run of hits on Atlantic for ten years, from 1963 to 1973, leaving behind a legacy of some of the deepest, funkier R&B soul music ever to emerge from the South.

Nicknamed "the Wicked Pickett" for his boasting, uninhibited style, the gruff-throated singer came into his own during his 1965 sessions at Stax, arranged by Atlantic's Jerry Wexler. Pickett collaborated with Booker T. and the M.G.'s guitarist Steve Cropper on "In the Midnight Hour," one of the most enduring soul classics of all time.

The great Wilson Pickett died January 19, 2006 at the age of 64



and if you don't know how this part goes
 you'd best take another listen to
 Mr. Wilson Pickett