

MIDNIGHT SUN

Words and Music by
JERROD NIEMANN, RICHIE BROWN
and GARTH BROOKS

Slowly, freely

Verse 1:



1. Ain't no hay left on the ground... Gon-na join the sun in

mp

(with pedal)



sit-tin' down... My last bale, and, well, my tail_____ is



drag - gin'. Cot-ton shirt,