Am
When the shades of night have fallen
     Em
And the world in darkness lies
     Am
They awake from fitful slumber
     G   C G
And they open bleary eyes
     C
When computers run their fastest
    F   G
By the console's lurid light
    F   C
Comes the hacker's hour of glory
   G C G   C
Hackers do it every night.

    C
So here's to the midnight hackers
     G   C G
And the deeds they do by night
    C
May all their bugs be easy
    G   C G
And may all their code be tight
     C
May their hardware run like lightning
    F   C
May it stay up through the night
    F   C
Hackers do it with computers
   G C G   C
And they do it every night.

No higher level language
Our intentions can express
So with dirty old machine code
Our attentions we will press
If we must we'll try for hours
Getting every statement right
In our lowest level programs
Hackers do it byte by byte.

   refrain

Now microcode is nasty
But you frequently will find
It's the only thing computers have
To motivate their mind.
It takes sleazy tricks and pure brute force
To get it all to fit
So for heavy microcoding
Hackers do it bit by bit.

   refrain