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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*

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