

# Sixteen Tons

MALE VOCAL ONLY

Keyboard

(Keyboard Only - In Tempo)

Some

(Click sticks)

N.C.

6

peo - ple say a man is made out of mud.  
born one morn - ing when the sun did - n't shine,  
born one morn - ing it was driz - zl - ing rain.  
see me com - in' bet - ter step a - side.

(All - Brushes on snare)

8 Dm /C /B♭ A /A /C♯

poor man's made out of mus - cle and blood,  
picked up my shov - el and I walked to the mine. I load - ed  
Fight - in' and troub - le are my mid - dle name. I was  
lot of men didn't, a lot of men died.

10 Dm /C Gm/B♭ A /G /E

mus - cle and blood and skin and bones,  
six teen tons of num - ber nine coal, and a  
raised in the cane - break by old ma - ma lion, cain't no a  
One fist of iron, the oth - er of steel, if the

12 Dm N.C.

mind that's a - weak and a back that's strong.  
straw boss said, "A - well a - bless a - my soul." You load  
high toned wo - man make me walk the  
right one don't a - get you, then the left one will.

14 Dm /C /B<sup>b</sup> A /A /C<sup>#</sup> Dm /C  
 six - teen tons, what do you get? an - oth - er day old - er and

17 /B<sup>b</sup> A /A /C<sup>#</sup> Dm /C (Last Time To Coda)  
 deep-er in debt. Saint Pet - er don't you call me 'cause

19 G/B<sup>b</sup> A /G /E Dm N.C.  
 I can't go. I owe my soul to the

(Keyboard Only)  
 21 com - pan - y store.

(Click sticks)  
 23 2 4 was  
 was  
 you  
 if

**CODA**

27 Gm rit. N.C. rubato 3 a tempo  
 I can't go. I owe my soul to the

31 (Keyboard) A rit. Dm  
 com-pan - y store.