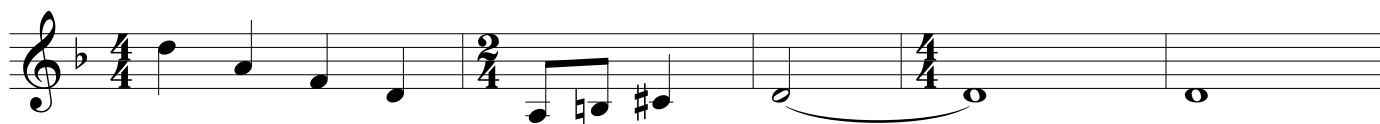


MALE VOCAL ONLY

Sixteen Tons

Keyboard

(Keyboard Only - In Tempo)



Some

(Click sticks)

6 N.C. /A /C#

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

(All - Brushes on snare)

8 Dm /C /Bb 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/Bb A /G /E

mus - cle and blood and skin and bones, a
 six - teen tons of num - ber nine coal, and the
 raised in the cane - break by an 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 line.
 right one don't a - get you, then the left one will.

2

14 Dm /C /B \flat A /A /C \sharp Dm /C

six - teen tons, what do you get? an - oth - er day old - er and

17 /B \flat A /A /C \sharp Dm /C (Last Time To Coda)

deep-er in debt. Saint Pet - er don't you call me 'cause

19 G/B \flat A /G /E Dm N.C.

I can't go. I owe my soul to the

21 (Keyboard Only)

com - pan - y store.

23 (Click sticks)

I was
I was
If you

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.