

Sixteen Tons

Standard Key

Merle Travis

Medium [Tennessee Ernie Ford 1955] ($\text{♩} = 140$)

Intro

N.C.

Verse

5 N.C.

B_{MI}

B_{MI}⁷/A

people say a man is made out of mud.— A poor man's made out of

8 B_{MI}⁶/G[♯] F[♯]

B_{MI}

B_{MI}⁷/A

E_{MI}/G

E_{MI}

muscle and blood.— Muscle and blood and skin and bones,— a

11 B_{MI} N.C.

mind that's weak and a back that's strong. You load

Chorus

13 B_{MI}

B_{MI}⁷/A

B_{MI}⁶/G[♯]

F[♯]

B_{MI}

B_{MI}⁷/A

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

To Coda Last Time

16 B_{MI}⁶/G[♯]

F[♯]

B_{MI}

B_{MI}⁷/A

E_{MI}/G

E_{MI}

B_{MI}⁷/A

B_{MI} N.C.

deeper in debt. Saint Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the

20

N.C.

N.C.

N.C.

com-pa-ny store. I was

Sixteen Tons

∅ Coda

Musical score for 'N.C.' (No Credit). The score consists of two staves. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with eighth-note chords. The second staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with eighth-note chords. The vocal part begins with a melodic line: 'to the company store.' The vocal line includes a dynamic instruction 'a tempo' and lyrics 'N.C.' The piano part includes a dynamic instruction 'F#7' and lyrics 'BMI'.

Verse 1 Some people say a man is made out of mud
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Chorus You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store

Verse 2 I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number 9 coal
And the straw boss said, Well a-bless my soul!

Chorus

Verse 3 I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebrake by an old mama lion
Can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line

Chorus

Verse 4 If you see me comin' better step aside
A lot of men didn't, a lot of men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't getcha, then the left one will

Chorus You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store