

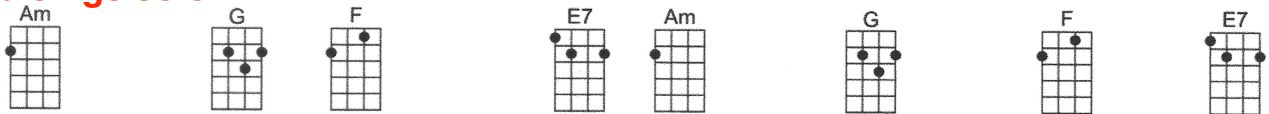
SIXTEEN TONS - Merle Travis

4/4 1...2...1234



Alfred plays Do do do do do do do do alone 4

Group snaps fingers, etc. Alfred sings solo



Some people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name
If you see me comin' better step a - side, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died 4



Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line
One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.

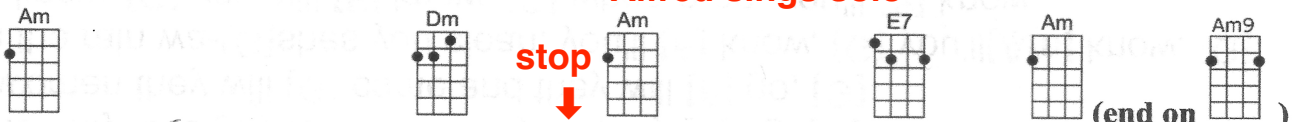
CHORUS:

Group plays



You load sixteen tons and what do you get? An-other day older and deeper in debt

Alfred sings solo



St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store. (end on Am9)

Tremolo - last time

4