

# Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2015)

♩=140

**A** Em

S. Some peo-ple say a man is made out of mud. A poor man's made out of  
I was born\_ one\_mornin' when the sun did-n't shine. I picked up my shovel and I  
I was born\_ one\_mornin', it was driz - zling rain. Fightin' and trouble are\_  
If you see\_ me\_comin' better step a side. A lotta men didn't\_ a

Fl.

Sax.

Bass

7 mus - cle and blood, mus cle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's\_ weak and a  
walked to the mine. I load ed six - teen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boz\_ said, "Well - a  
my mid dle name. I was raised in a cane brake by an ole mama lion, cain't no high - toned\_ woman make me  
lot - ta men died. One\_fist of iron the other of steel. If the right one don't a get you, then the

Am C7 *Stop*

Bass

11 **B** Em B7

S. back that's strong. You load six-teen tons, what do you get? An - oth-er day old-er and deep-er in debt. Saint  
bless my soul."  
walk the line.  
left one will.

A. six-teen tons, oth-er day old-er and deep-er in debt. Saint

B. six-teen tons, oth-er day old-er and deep-er in debt. Saint

Tpt. V1 & V2 *p* mute

Tpt. V3 *p*

Fl. V4

Sax. V4

Vln. pizz

Bass

4

16 *Em* *Am* *Stop B7*

S. *Pe - ter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the*

A. *Pe - ter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the*

B. *Pe - ter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the*

Tpt.

Tpt.

Fl.

Sax.

Vln.

Bass

19 *(Em)* *(B7)*

S. *com - pa - ny store.*

A. *com - pa - ny store.*

B. *com - pa - ny store.*

Fl.

Sax.