

Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis
Arr. Schmidt-Mechau

Strophe

Solo

1. Now some peo-ple say a man's made out of mud but a poor man's
 2. I was born one morn - ing when the sun did-n't shine, I picked up my
 3. I was born one morn - ing in dizz - el - ing rain. Fight - ing and
 4. If you see me com'n', you bet - ter step a side. A lot of man

S
A
T
B

doo doo doo doo wah doo

6

made out of mus - cle and blood. Mus - cle and blood,
 show - el and I walked to the mine. I load - ed six - teen tons of
 trou - ble is my midd - le name. I was raised in the bot - toms by a
 did - n't and a lot of man died. I got a fist of i - ron and a

doo doo wah doo doo

11

skin and bone, a mind that's weak, and a back that's strong.
 num - ber nine coal, and my straw boss holl - ered: "Well, bless my soul."
 mom - ma hound I'm mean as a dog but I'm as gent - le as a lamb.
 fist of steel. If the right one don't got you then the left one will.

doo wah doo doo doo doo doo doo wah