

Sixteen Tons

Recorded by: Merle Travis (1946); Tennessee Ernie Ford (1955); Johnny Cash – 1987; numerous others

*Some people say a man is made outta mud,
A poor man's made from muscle and blood,
Muscle and blood and skin and bone,
A mind that's a-weak - Allemande Left and Weave the Ring,
You load sixteen ton - what do you get?
Swing your girl around and Promenade her you bet,
(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.



Heads Promenade and travel halfway around, Walk in and Square Thru its four hands around, All the way and then Touch a Quarter then, Scoot Back and now the Boy Run Right my friend, You Star Thru - Pass Thru - Trade By and Swing, Swing that corner girl and Promenade that ring, Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go, I owe my soul to the company store.

Additional Lyrics:

*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 nine coal, The straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul."

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

Tag:

Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go, I owe my soul to the company store.



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