

# Man Of Constant Sorrow Lyrics

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G C  
I am a man of constant sorrow

D G  
I've seen trouble all my days

G C  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

D G  
The place where I was born and raised

D G  
The place where He was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasure here on earth I've found  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now

It's fare you well, my own true lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern  
railroad, Perhaps I'll die upon this train

You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you never will see no more  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore