

Man of Constant Sorrow

F C F Bb

F C F
(In constant sorrow, through his day)

F Bb C
I am a man of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble all my days,

F Bb
I'll bid farewell to old Kentucky.

C F
The place where I was born and raised.

C F
(The place where he was born and raised.)

For six long years, I've been in trouble,
No pleasure here on earth I find.
For, in this world, I'm bound to ramble.
I have no friends to help me now.
(He has no friends to help him now.)

It's fare thee well, my old true lover,
I never expect to see you again,
For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad,
Perhaps I'll die upon that train.
(Perhaps he'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.
(While he is sleeping in his grave.)

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