

Man of Constant Sorrow

A D
I am a man of constant sorrow
E A
I've seen trouble all my days
A D
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
E A
The place where I was born and raised
E A
The place where he was born and raised

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

A D
It's fare thee well my own true lover
E A
I never expect to see you again
A D
For I'm bound to ride that Northern railroad
E A
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
E A
Perhaps he'll die upon this train

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

A D
It's fare you well to my native country
E A
The places I have loved so well
A D
For I have seen all kinds of trouble
E A
In this cruel world no tongue can tell
E A
In this cruel world no tongue can tell

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

