## **Man of Constant Sorrow**

1 4	1 4
I am a man of constant sorrow	You can bury me in some deep valley
5 1	5 1
I've seen trouble all my days	For many years where I may lay
1 4	1 4
I bid farewell to old Kentucky	Then you may learn to love another
5 1	5 1
The place where I was born and raised	While I am sleeping in my grave
5 1	5 1
The place where he was born and raised	While he is sleeping in his grave
1 4	1 4
For six long years I've been in trouble	It's fare you well to my native country
5 1	5 1
No pleasure here on earth I find	The places I have loved so well
1 4	1 4
For in this world I'm bound to ramble	For I have seen all kinds of trouble
5 1	5 1
I have no friends to help me now	In this cruel world no tongue can tell
5 1	5 1
He has no friends to help him now	In this cruel world no tongue can tell
	! ! !
1 4	1 4
It's fare thee well my own true lover	Maybe your friends think I'm a stranger
5 1	5 1
I never expect to see you again	My face you'll never see no more
1 4	1 4
For I'm bound to ride that Northern railroad	But there is one promise that is given
5 1	5 1
Perhaps I'll die upon this train	I'll meet you on God's golden shore
5 1	5 1
Perhaps he'll die upon this train	He'll meet you on God's golden shore
	_