

Man of Constant Sorrow

G G7 C
I am the ma-n of constant sorrow

 D7 G
I've seen trouble on my days

 G7 C
I bid farew-ell to old Kentucky

 D7 G
The place where I was born and raised

 G7 C
For six long yea-rs I've been in trouble

 D7 G
No pleasure here on earth I find

 G7 C
For in this wor-ld I'm bound to ramble

 D7 G
I have no friends to help me now

 G7 C
Hey it's fair the we-ll my old true lover

 D7 G
I never expect to see you again

 G7 C
For I'm bound to ri-de that northern railroad

 D7 G
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

 G7 C
You can bury m-e in some deep valley

 D7 G
For many years where I'll be laid

 G7 C
And you may lea-rn to love another

 D7 G
While I am sleeping in my grave

 G7 C
Maybe your friends th-ink I'm just a stranger

 D7 G
My face you'll never see no more

 G7 C
But there is one prom-ise that is given

 D7 G
I'll meet you on God's golden shore