

Man Of Constant Sorrow

[A] I Am A Man Of Constant [D] Sorrow
I've seen [E7] trou ble all my [A] day.
I bid farewell to old Ken[D]tucky
The place where [E7] I was born and [A] raised.
The place where [E7] he was born and [A] raised

For six long years I've been in [D] trouble
No pleasures [E7] here on earth I [A] found
For in this world I'm bound to [D] ramble
I have no [E7] friends to help me [A] now.
He has no [E7] friends to help him [A] now

It's fare thee well my old [D] lover
I never ex[E7]pect to see you [A] again
For I'm bound to ride that northern [D] railroad
Perhaps I'll [E7] die upon this [A] train.
Perhaps he'll [E7] die upon this [A] train.

You can bury me in some deep [D] valley
For many [E7] years where I may [A] lay
Then you may learn to love [D] another
While I am [E7] sleeping in my [A] grave.
While he is [E7] sleeping in his [A] grave.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a [D] stranger
My face you'll [E7] never see no [A] more.
But there is one promise that is [D] given
I'll meet you [E7] on God's golden [A] shore.
He'll meet you [E7] on God's golden [A] shore.