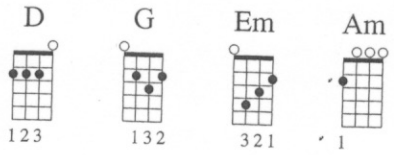
Man of Constant Sorrow

Traditional



Verse 1

|D | |G |
I am a man of constant sorrow,

|Em | |Am |
I've seen trou - ble all my days.

|D | |G |
I bid fare - well to old Ken - tucky,

|Em | |Am |
The place where I was born and raised.

Verse 2

||D | |G |
For six long years I've been in trouble,

|Em | |Am |
No pleasure here on earth I've found.

|D | |G |
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,

|Em | |Am |
I have no friends to help me now.

Verse 3

||D | |G |
It's fare you well, my own true lover,

|Em | |Am |
I never ex - pect to see you a - gain.

|D | |G
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad,

|Em | |Am |
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

Verse 4

||D | |G |
You can bury me in some deep valley,

|Em | |Am |
For many years where I may lay,

|D | |G |
Then you may learn to love an - other,

|Em | |Am |
While I am sleep - ing in my grave.

Verse 5

||D | |G |
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger,

|Em | |Am |
My face you nev - er will see no more,

|D | |G |
But there is one promise that is given,

|Em | |Am | ||
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.