

Man Of Constant Sorrow

Johnny Cash

I am a man of constant sorrow,
I've seen trouble all my days
I'll say goodbye to Colorado,
Place where I was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasure here on earth I've found
For in this world I'm a-bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now

It's fare thee well my own true lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad
Perhaps I'll die on that train

You may bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave

Your mother says that I'm a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
But there's one promise I will give you
I'll meet you on God's golden shore