

## Sorrow

Peter, Paul and Mary

1. I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my day  
I'm going back to California  
place where I was partly raised.
2. All through this world I'm bound to ramble  
through storm and wind through sleet and rain  
I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
perhaps I'll take the very next train.
3. Your friends they say I am a stranger  
you'll never see my face no more  
there is just one promise that's given  
we'll sail on God's Golden Shore.
- 4.=1.