

# Man Of Constant Sorrow

The Soggy Bottom Boys

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow  
In constant sorrow through his days

I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my day.  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
The place where I was born and raised.  
The place where he was born and raised

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

It's fare thee well my old lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.  
Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

You can 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.  
While he is sleeping in his grave.

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