

## Man Of Constant Sorrow

The Stanley Brothers

I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my days  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
The place where I was borned and raised  
(The place where he was borned and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasure here on earth I find  
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 own true 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 will 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)