

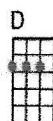
# Man Of Constant Sorrow (R. Stanley)

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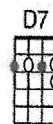
(G) I am a man of constant (C) sorrow  
I've seen (D) trouble (D7) all my (G) days.  
(G) I bid farewell to old (C) Kentucky  
The place where (D) I (D7) was born and (G) raised.  
( *The place where (D) he was (D7) born and (G) raised.* )



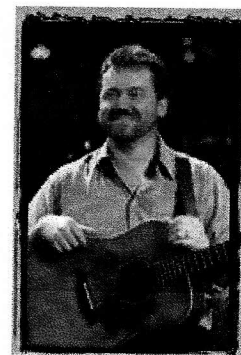
(G) For six long years I've been in (C) trouble  
No pleasure (D) here (D7) on earth I've (G) found.  
(G) For in this world I'm bound to (C) ramble  
I have no (D) friends (D7) to help me (G) now.  
( *He has no (D) friends (D7) to help him (G) now.* )



(G) It's fare thee well my own true (C) lover  
I never (D) expect (D7) to see you (G) again.  
(G) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (C) railroad  
Perhaps I'll (D) die (D7) upon this (G) train.  
( *Perhaps he'll (D) die (D7) upon that (G) train.* )



(G) You can bury me in some deep (C) valley  
For many (D) years (D7) where I may (G) lay.  
(G) Then you may learn to love (C) another  
While I am (D) sleeping (D7) in my (G) grave.  
( *While he is (D) sleeping (D7) in his (G) grave.* )



(G) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (C) stranger  
My face you (D) never (D7) will see (G) again.  
(G) But there is one promise that is (C) given,  
I'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.  
( *He'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.* )

