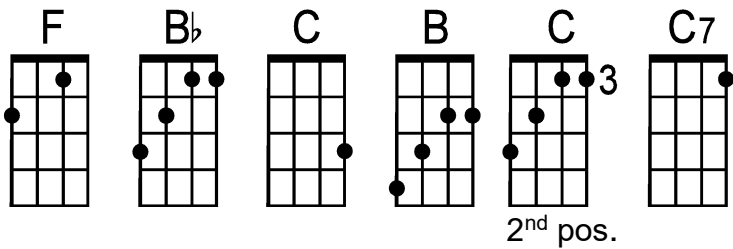


Man of Constant Sorrow

Traditional



Intro: F . . . | | Bb . . . | C . . . | F | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
In constant sorrow--- through his days

F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 I— am the ma—*an* of constant sorrow— I've seen trou—ble all my days—
 F | | Bb | C² . . . | Bb\ | F |
 I— bid fare-we—*ell* to old Ken-tucky— the place where I— was born and raised—
 F\ Bb\ B\ | C² . . . Bb\ | F | |
 (*The place where he—e—e was born and raised*)

F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 For— six long ye—*ars* I've been in trouble— no pleasure here— on Earth I found
 F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 For— in this wor—*ld* I'm bound to ramble— I have no fri—ends to help me now—
 F\ Bb\ B\ | C² . . . Bb\ | F | |
 (*He has no fri—ends— to help him now*)

F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 I—t's fair thee we—*ll*, my old true lover— I never ex-pect— to see you a-gain—
 F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 For— I'm bound to ri—*ide* that northern railroad— Per-haps I'll die— u-pon this train—
 F\ Bb\ B\ | C² . . . Bb\ | F | |
 (*Per-haps he'll die—i—ie up-on this train*)

F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 You— can bury me—*e* in some deep valley— for many years— where I may lay—
 F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 And— you may lear—*rn* to love an-*o*ther— while I am slee—ping in my grave—
 F\ Bb\ B\ | C² . . . Bb\ | F | |
 (*While he is slee—ping in his grave*)

F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 May— be your friends thi—*nk* I'm just a stranger—, my face you'll ne—ver see no more—
 F | | Bb | C² . . . Bb\ | F |
 But— there is one pro—mise that is given—, I'll meet you on— God's golden shore—
 F\ Bb\ B\ | C² . . . Bb\ | F . . . F\ Bb\ F\
 (*He'll meet you o— on God's golden shore—*)

