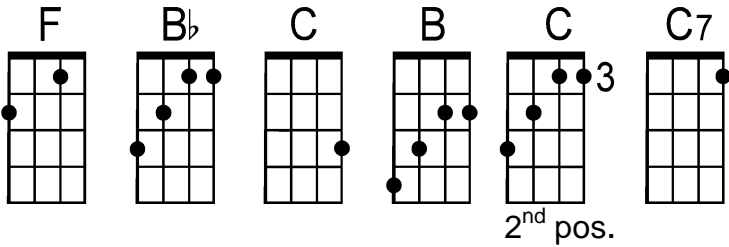


# Man of Constant Sorrow

Traditional



*Intro:* F . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . |  
*In constant sorrow--- through his days*

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . |  
 I---- am the ma - an of constant sorrow--- I've seen trou----ble all my days-----

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . | Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 I---- bid fare-we - ell to old Ken-tucky---, the place where I---- was born and raised---

F\ Bb\ B\ | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
*The place where he-e-e was born and raised*

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . | F . . . . . |

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 For--- six long ye - ars I've been in trouble---- no pleasure here---- on Earth I found.

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 For in this wor- ld I'm bound to ramble---- I have no fri----ends to help me now--

F\ Bb\ B\ | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
*He has no fri--ends to help him now*

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . | F . . . . . |

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 I---t's fair thee we---ll, my old true lover---- I never ex-pect---- to see you a-gain--

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 For---- I'm bound to ri---ide that northern railroad--- Per-haps I'll die--- u-pon this train--

F\ Bb\ B\ | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
*Per-haps he'll die-i-ie up-on this train*

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . | F . . . . . |

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 You-- can bury me--e in some deep valley--- for many years---- where I may lay-----

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
 And--- you may lear-rn to love an-other----- while I am slee----ping in my grave--

F\ Bb\ B\ | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . |  
*While he is slee----ping in his grave*

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . | F . . . . . |

F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . Bb\ | F . . . . |  
 May-- be your friends thi--- *ink* I'm just a stranger---, my face you'll ne---ver see no more--  
 F . . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | C<sup>2</sup> . . . . . Bb\ | F . . . . .  
 But--- there is one pro----mise that is given---, I'll meet you on---- God's golden shore---  
 F\ Bb\ B\ | C<sup>2</sup> . . . . . Bb\ | F . . . . . **F\ Bb\ | F\**  
*He'll meet you o---- on God's golden shore-----*

San Jose Ukulele Club  
 (v2b- 4/22/16)