Man of Constant Sorrow
Traditional

F/ Bb/ B/ C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . Bb . . . . . . . . F . . . .
(In constant sorrow through his days)

F . . . . Bb C Bb F
I . . . am the ma-an of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble . . . all my days
F Bb C Bb F
I . . . bid farewe-ll to old Ken-tuck-y, The place where I . . . was born and raised.
F/ Bb/ B/ C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . F . . . .
(The place where he-e was born and raised)

F Bb C Bb F
For . . . six long ye-ars I've been in trouble, No pleasure here . . . on Earth I find.
F Bb C Bb F
For . . . in this wor-ld I'm bound to ramble, I have no friends . . . to help me now
F/ Bb/ B/ C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . F . . . .
(He has no fri-ends to help him now)

F Bb C Bb F
It's . . . fair thee we-ll, my old true lover, I never ex-pect . . . to see you a-gain.
F Bb C Bb F
Oh . . . I'm bound to ri-ide that northern railroad, Perhaps I'll die . . . u-pon this train.
F/ Bb/ B/ C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . F . . . .
(Per-haps I'll die-ie up-on this train)

F Bb C Bb F
You . . . can bury me-ee in some deep valley, For many years . . . where I may lay.
F Bb C Bb F
And . . . you may lea-rn to love an-other, While I am sleeping . . . in my grave.
F/ Bb/ B/ C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . Bb . . . . . . . . F . . . .
(While he is slee-ping in his grave)

F Bb C Bb F
May--be your friends thi-ink I'm just a stranger, My face you'll never . . . see no more.
F Bb C Bb F
But . . . there is one pro-mise that is given, I'll meet you on . . . God's golden shore.
F/ Bb/ B/ C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . Bb . . . . C7/ F/ (He'll meet you o-on God's golden shore)