Man of Constant Sorrow - Trad. (1) (arr: Soggy Bottom Boys)

1' 1 4 I am a man of constant sorrow 5 1 I've seen trouble all my days 1' 1 4 I bid fare-well to old Kentucky 5 1 The place where I was born & raised (The place where he was born & raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble No pleasure here on earth I found 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 you'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 pro-o-omise that is given I'll meet you on God's golden shore (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

Kickoff: 1' 5' 1 In constant sorrow all through his days....