Man of Constant Sorrow

M: D; **F**: G or A, capo 5 or 7 CD 2-Track 17

Dick Burnett, ca. 1912



3. It's fare thee well, my own true lover,

I never expect to see again.

G

For I'm bound to ride, that northern railroad,

D

Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

- 4. 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.
- 5. Maybe your friends think, I'm just a stranger, My face you never will see no more. But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet you on God's golden shore.