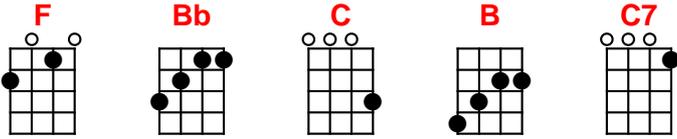


# Man of Constant Sorrow



Intro:

[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F]

[F] In [Bb]con[B]stant [C]so[\*]rrow [Bb]through all his [F]days

Verse 1:

[F]I am the man of constant [Bb]sorrow, I've seen [C]trouble [Bb]all my [F]days  
 [F]I bid farewell to old Ken[Bb]tucky, The place where [C]I was [Bb]born and [F]raised  
 [F] The [Bb]place [B]where [C]he[\*] was [Bb]born and [F]raised [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F]

Verse 2:

[F]For six long years I've been in [Bb]trouble, No pleasure [C]here on [Bb]Earth I [F]find  
 [F]For in this world I'm bound to [Bb]ramble, I have no [C]friends to [Bb]help me [F]now  
 [F] He [Bb]has [B]no [C]fr[\*]iends to [Bb]help him [F]now [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F]

Verse 3:

[F]It's fair thee well, my old true [Bb]lover, I never ex[C]pect to [Bb]see you a[F]gain  
 [F]Oh I'm bound to ride that northern [Bb]railroad, Perhaps I'll [C]die u[Bb]pon this [F]train  
 [F] Per[Bb]haps [B]he'll [C]di[\*]e u[Bb]pon that [F]train [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F]

Verse 4:

[F]You can bury me in some deep [Bb]valley, For many [C]years where [Bb]I may [F]lay  
 [F]And you may learn to love an[Bb]other, While I am [C]sleeping [Bb]in my [F]grave  
 [F] While [Bb]he [B]is [C]sl[\*]eeping [Bb]in his [F]grave [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F]

Verse 5:

[F]Maybe your friends think I'm just a [Bb]stranger, My face you'll [C]never [Bb]see no [F]more  
 [F]But there is one promise that is [Bb]given, I'll meet you [C]on God's [Bb]golden [F]shore  
 [F] He'll [Bb]meet [B]you [C]on[\*] God's [Bb]golden [F]shore[C7] [F]