

I Am a Man of Constant Sorrow

[John Hartford](#)

(In constant sorrow through his days) I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day.
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised.
(The place where he was born and raised) For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now.[chorus] He has no friends to help him now It's fare thee well my old lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.[chorus] Perhaps he'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.[chorus] While he is sleeping in his grave. Maybe your friends think I'm just a
stranger
My face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.[chorus] He'll meet you on God's golden shore.

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