

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 nowIt'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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