

Man Of Constant Sorrow

Smokey River Boys

In constant sorrow all 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 He has no friends to help him now It's fare thee well, my old 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 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 While he is sleeping in his grave Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
Now there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore He'll meet you on God's golden shore

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