

I Am a Girl of Constant Sorrow

The Early Mays

(Chorus)

I am a girl of constant sorrow, iv'e seen trouble all my days
I bid farewell to old Kentucky, the place where I, was born and raised

Oh mother how I hated to leave her, mother dear who now is dead
but I had to go and leave her so my children could have bread
For breakfast we had bulldog gravy, for supper we had beans and bread
The miners don't have any dinner, and a tick of straw they call a bed

(Chorus)

I am a girl of constant sorrow, iv'e seen trouble all my days
I bid farewell to old Kentucky, the place where I, was born and raised

Well we call this hell on earth friends, I must tell you all good by
oh i know you all are hungry oh my darling friends don't cry
oh i know you all are hungry oh my darling, friends don't cry

Lyrics Submitted by Alice Heese

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