

# I'm a Man of Constant Sorrow

**Sawyer Fredericks**

In constant sorrow all through his daysI am a man of constant sorrow

I've seen trouble all my days

I bid farewell to old Kentucky

The place where I was born and raisedThe place where he was born and raisedFor 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 nowHe has no friends to help him nowIt'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 trainPerhaps he'll die upon this trainYou 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 graveWhile he is sleeping in his graveMaybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you never will see no more  
But there is one promise that is given

I'll meet you on God's golden shoreHe'll meet you on God's golden shore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>