

# I'm a Man of Constant Sorrow

Sawyer Fredericks

In constant sorrow all through his days I 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 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 never will see no more  
But 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

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

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