

Man Of Constant Sorrow traditional

Dm Dm G G C C Am Am Dm Dm

G G C C
I am a man of constant sorrow;
Am Am Dm Dm
I've seen trouble all my days
G G C C
I'm going back to California,
Am Am Dm Dm
Place where I was partly raised.

All through this world, I'm bound to ramble.
Through storm and wind, through sleet and rain
I'm bound to ride that northern railroad,
Perhaps I'll take the very next train.

Your friends they say I am a stranger.
You'll never see my face no more.
There is just one promise that's given.
We'll sail on god's golden shore.

I always thought I had seen trouble,
Now I know it's common run.
I'll hang my head and weep in sorrow,
Just to think on what you've done.

And when I am in some lonesome hour,
And I am feeling all alone,
I'll weep the briny tears of sorrow,
And think of you so far a-gone.

For six long years I've been in trouble,
No pleasure here on earth I found,
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,
I have no friends to help me now.

It's fare you well, my own 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.