

# I Am a Man of Constant Sorrow

[John Hartford](#)

(In constant sorrow 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.  
[chorus] He has no friends to help him now It's fare thee well my old lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train. [chorus] 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. [chorus] While he is sleeping in his grave.  
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you'll never see no more.  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore. [chorus] 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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