

I'm a Man of Constant Sorrow

Sawyer Fredericks

In constant sorrow all through my 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 pleasure here,
on earth I've found
For in this world
I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now! You can bury me in some deep Valley,
For many years, there I may lay.
Then you may learn to love another
while I am sleeping in my grave! While he is sleeping in my 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. He'll meet you on God's golden shore!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>