



Man of Constant Sorrow

Traditional - Arr. by Wayne Richmond, 2023

♩=90 F C F

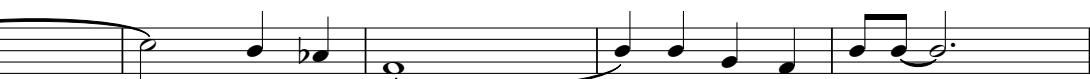
GT 

In con-stant sor-row all through his days.


W. 


In con-stant sor-row all through his days.

9 F F7 Bb

GT 

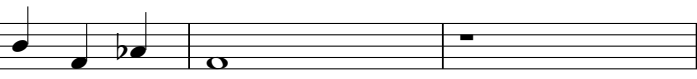
1. But I am a man of con-stant sor-row...
 2. For six long years I've been in trou-ble...
 3. It's fare thee well my own true lov-er...
 4. You can bu-ry me in some deep val-ley...
 5. May be your friends think I'm just a stran-ger...

Vln. 


Vc. 


pizz

15 C F


GT 

I've seen trou-ble all my days.
 no plea-sure on earth I find.
 I never ex-pect to see you a-gain.
 For man-y years where I may lay.
 A face you'll never will see no more.


Vln. 


Vc. 

20 F7 Bb

GT 

I bid fare-well to old Ken-tuck-y...
 For in this world I'm bound to ram-ble...
 For I'm bound to ride that north-ern rail-road,
 Then you may learn to love a-noth-er...
 But there is one prom-ise that is giv-en,

Vln. 

Vc. 

25

C F

GT

the place where I was born & raised. The place where
 I have no friends to help me now, he has no
 per-haps I'll die u-pon this train, per-haps he'll
 while I am sleep - - ing in my grave, while he is
 I'll meet you on God's gol-den shore, he'll meet you

W.

Vln.

Vc.

30

C F

GT

he was born & raised.
 friends to help him now.
 die u-pon this train.
 sleep - - ing in his grave.
 on God's gol-den shore.

W.

Vln.

Vc.