

Patty Loveless, Soul Of Constant Sorrow

(Emory Gordy, Jr./Patty Loveless)

I am a soul of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my days
I bid farewell to east Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised
For many a year I have struggled
No pleasure here on Earth I've found
All through this world I'm bound to wander
There is no one to help me now
You can bury me in some deep valley
For many a year in peace I'll lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave
It's fare-you-well my one true lover
I never 'spect to see you again
But there's one promise that is given
I'll meet you in God's golden land