Hard Times Come Again No More Stephen Foster (1854) A7// Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears D// A7// While we all sup sorrow with the poor A7// There's a song that will linger forever in our ears G/ D// A7// Oh! Hard times come again no more G// D// 'Tis the song, the sigh of the wea - ry E7// A7// Hard times, hard times, come again no more D/Many days you have lingered around my cabin door G/ A7// Oh! Hard times come again no more A7// D/ While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay D// A7// There are frail forms fainting at the door A7// D/Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say G/ D// A7// Oh! Hard times come again no more A7// D/ There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away G/ D// A7// With a worn heart whose better days are o'er D/Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day A7// G/ D// Oh! Hard times come again no more D A7// D/

'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave G/ D// A7// D
Oh! Hard times come again no more

A7//

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave

G/ D// A7// D
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore



D/