

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE (STEPHEN FOSTER, 1854)

Intro: D G D G D A D

D G D
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,

A A7 D
while we all sup sorrow with the poor

G D
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;

G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D E7 A A7
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more

D G D
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;

G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more.

(D) G D
While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,

A A7 D
there are frail forms fainting at the door

G D
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say;

G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more. (Chorus)

There's a pale sorrow maiden who toils her life away,
with a worn heart who's better days are o'er:
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
Oh, hard times come again no more. (Chorus)

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;
Oh, hard times come again no more. (Repeat last line)