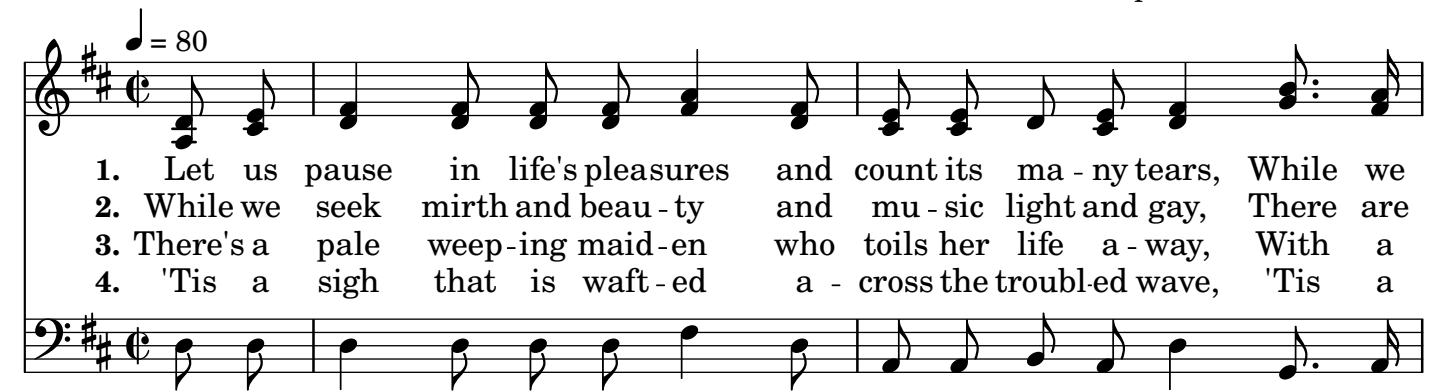


Hard Times Come Again No More

Martin Rinkart (1648)

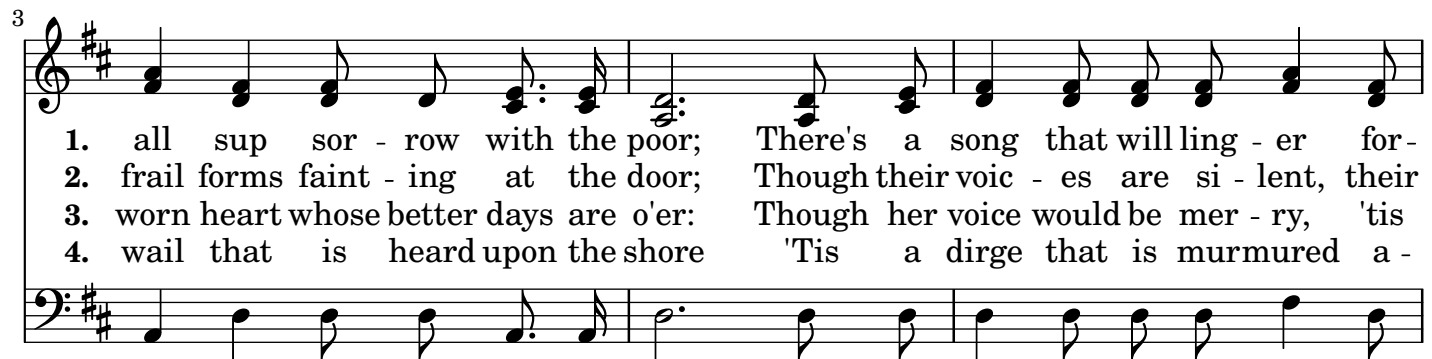
Stephen C. Foster (1647)

$\text{♩} = 80$



1. Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its ma - ny tears, While we
2. While we seek mirth and beau - ty and mu - sic light and gay, There are
3. There's a pale weep - ing maid - en who toils her life a - way, With a
4. 'Tis a sigh that is waft - ed a - cross the troubl - ed wave, 'Tis a

3



1. all sup sor - row with the poor; There's a song that will ling - er for -
2. frail forms faint - ing at the door; Though their voic - es are si - lent, their
3. worn heart whose better days are o'er: Though her voice would be mer - ry, 'tis
4. wail that is heard upon the shore 'Tis a dirge that is murmured a -

6

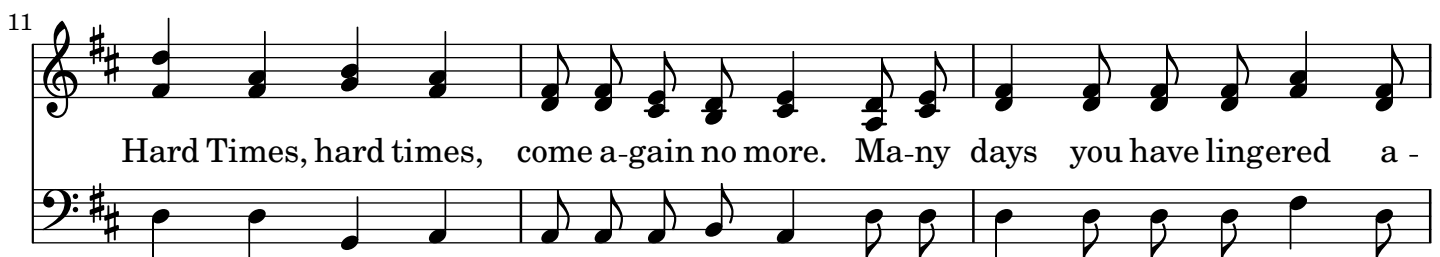


1. ev - er in our ears; Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.
2. plead - ing looks will say Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.
3. sigh - ing all the day, Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.
4. round the low - ly grave Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.



'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,

11



Hard Times, hard times, come a - gain no more. Ma - ny days you have lingered a -

14



round my cab - in door; Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.