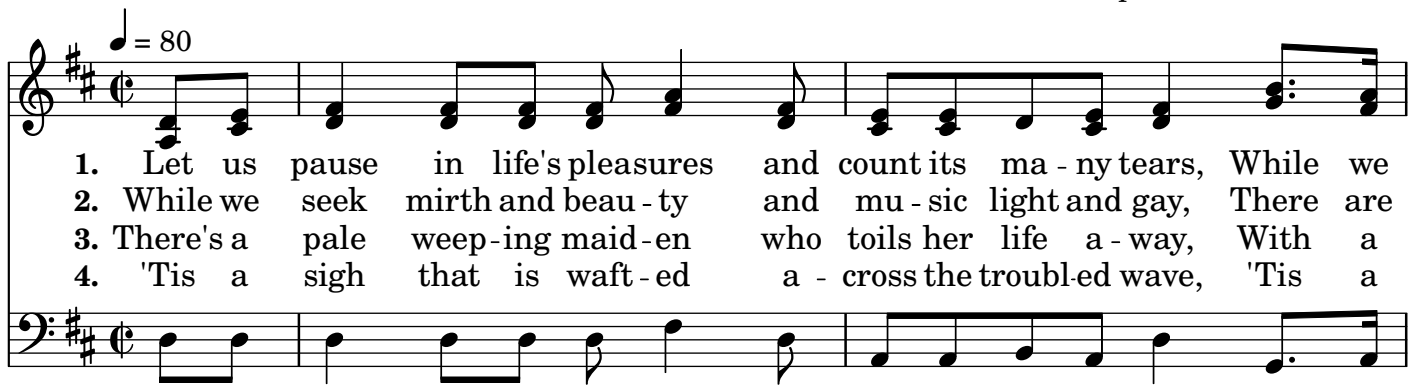


Hard Times Come Again No More

Martin Rinkart (1648)

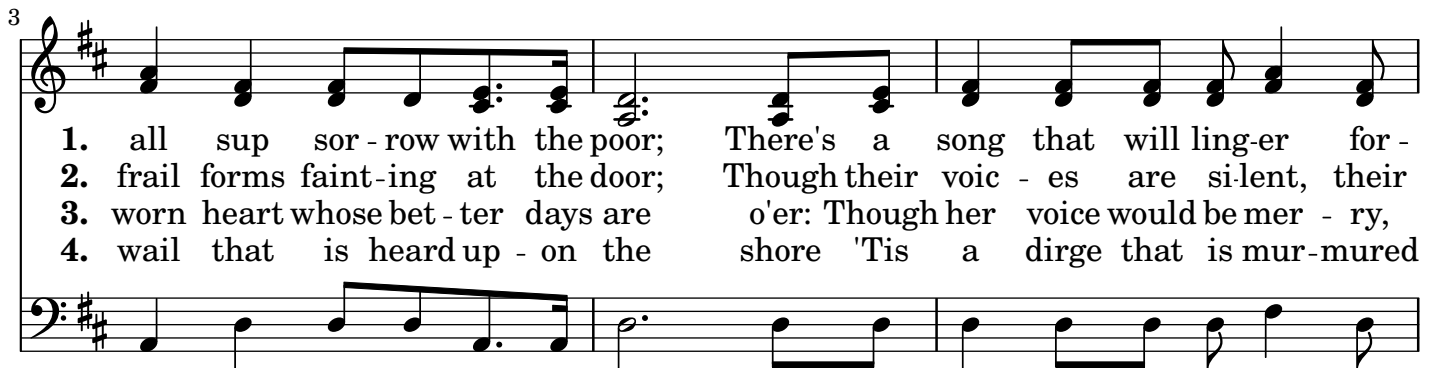
Stephen C. Foster (1647)

$\text{♩} = 80$



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

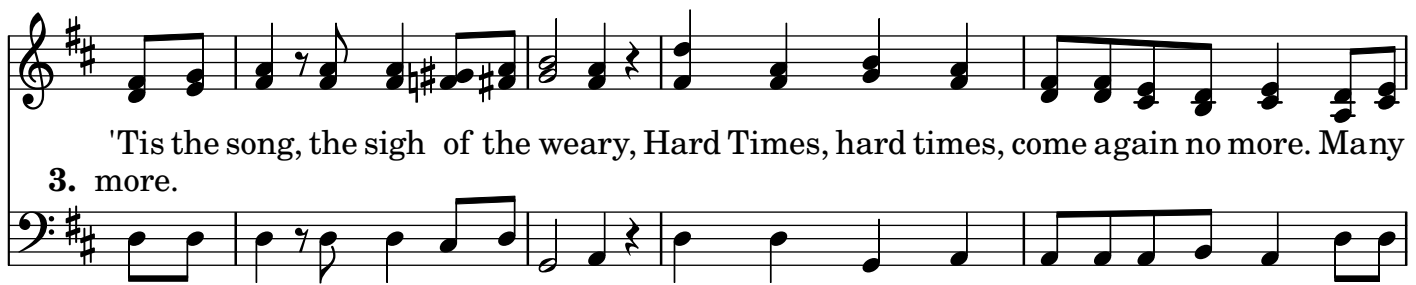


1. all sup sor - row with the poor; There's a song that will ling - er for -
2. frail forms faint - ing at the door; Though their voic - es are silent, their
3. worn heart whose bet - ter days are o'er: Though her voice would be mer - ry,
4. wail that is heard up - on the shore 'Tis a dirge that is mur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

6

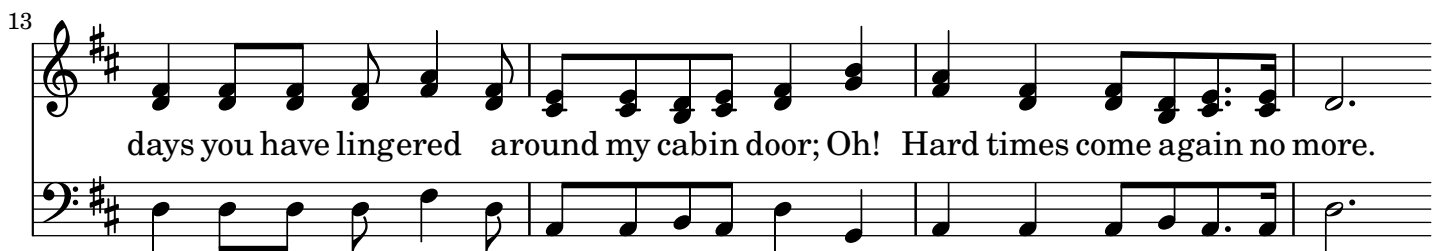


1. ev - er in our ears; Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.
2. plead - ing looks will say Oh! Hard times come a - gain no more.
3. 'tis sigh - ing all the day, Oh! Hard times come a - gain no
4. around the low - ly grave Oh! Hard times come again no more.



'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, Hard Times, hard times, come again no more. Many
3. more.

13



days you have lingered around my cabin door; Oh! Hard times come again no more.