

# Hard Times Come Again No More - #49

Stephen Foster, 1855

D D7 G D G

v1 Let us pause in life's plea-sures and count its ma - ny tears, While we  
v2 While we seek mirth and beau - ty and mu - sic light and gay, There are  
v3 There's a pale droop-ing maid - en who toils her life a - way, With a worn  
v4 'Tis a sign that is waft - ed a - cross the troub - led wave, 'Tis a wail

4 D Em A7 D D D7

all sup sor - row with the poor; There's a song that will lin - ger for -  
frail forms faint - ing at the door; Though their voi - ces are si - lent, their  
heart whose bet - ter days are o'er; Though her voice would be mer - ry, 'tis  
that is heard up - on the shore; 'Tis a dirge that is mur-mured a -

8 G D G D Em A7 D

ev - er in our ears; Oh! Hard Times, come ag - ain no more. 'Tis the  
plead-ing looks will say;  
sigh-ing all the day;  
round the lowl - ly grave;

13 D G D D Bm Em A7

song, the sigh of the wea - ry; Hard Times, Hard Times, come a - gain no more. Ma - ny

19 D D7 G D TAG G D Em A7 D

days you have lin-gered a - round my ca - bin door Oh! Hard Times, come a - gain no more.