

# HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE

Stephen C. Foster (1854)

G

D7

G

1. Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,
2. While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,
3. There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away,
4. 'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,

C

G

D7

G

1. While we all sup sorrow with the poor.
2. There are frail forms fainting at the door.
3. With a worn heart whose better days are o'er.
4. 'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore.

D7

G

1. There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,
2. Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,
3. Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
4. 'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave,

C G

D7 G

1. Oh, hard times come again no more.
2. Oh, hard times come again no more.
3. Oh, hard times come again no more.
4. Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

*G* *C* *G*  
'Tis the song, the sigh of the wea - ry,

*C* *G* *Em* *D7*  
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

*G* *D7* *G*  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,

*C* *G* *D7* *G*  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.