

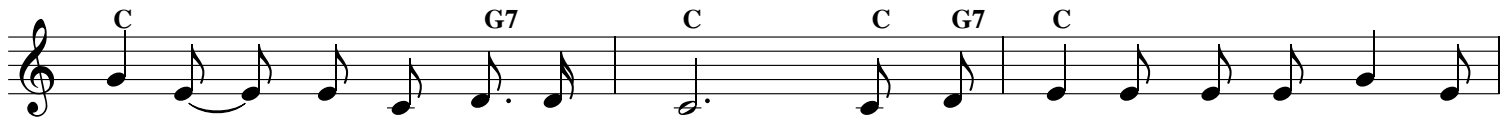
Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

Key = C



1. Let us pause in life's pleasure, and count its many tears, While we
2. While we seek mirth and beauty, and music light and gay, There are
3. 'Tis a sigh that is wafted, across the troubled wave, 'Tis a

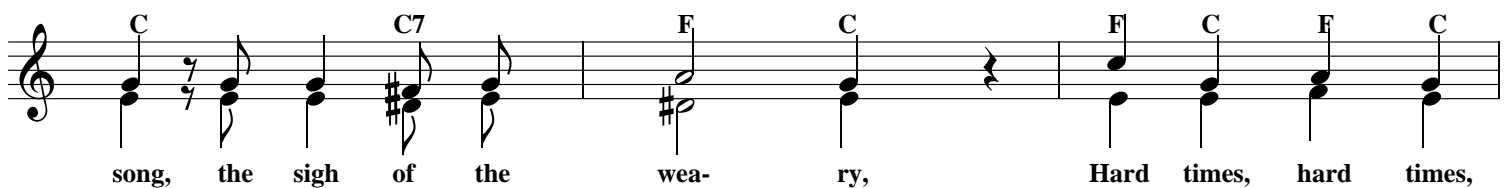


1. all sorrow with the poor; There's a song that will linger for
2. frail forms fainting at the door; Tho' their voices are silent, their
3. wail that is heard upon the shore; 'Tis a dirge that is murmur'd a-

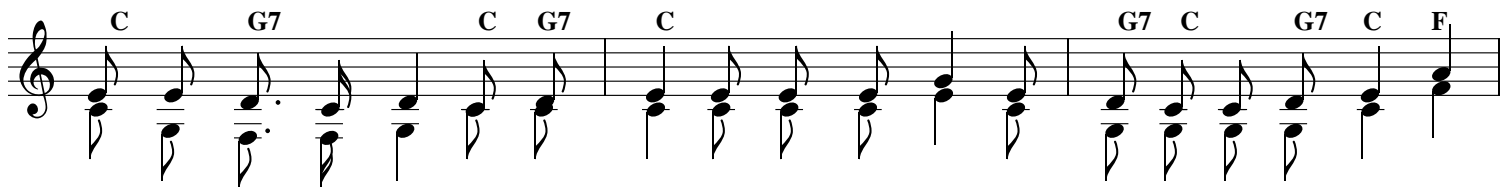
Refrain



1. ev- er in our ears,
2. plead- ing look will say, "Oh! Hard times, come a- gain no more." 'Tis the
3. round the low- ly grave,



song, the sigh of the wea- ry, Hard times, hard times,



come a- gain no more; Ma- ny days you have lin- ger'd a- round my cab- in door, Oh!



Hard times, come a- gain no more.