

Hard Times, Come Again No More

M: D; F: G or A, capo 5 or 7

Foster

CD 1-Track 65, medley pt. 1

D A7 D G D A7

1. Let us pause in life's pleas-ures and count its man - y tears, While we all sup sor-row with the
 2. While we seek mirth and beau - ty, And mus - ic light and gay, There are frail forms faint-ing at the
 3. There's a pale droop - ing maid - en, Who toils her life a - way, With a worn heart whose bet-ter days are
 4. 'Tis a sigh that is waft - ed, A - cross the troub-led wave, 'Tis a wail that is heard up - on the

D A7 D G D A7

poor, There's a song that will lin - ger for - ev - er in our ears, Oh! hard times, come a-gain no
 door; Though their voic - es are si - lent, Their plead-ing looks will say, Oh! hard times come a-gain no
 o'er: Though her voice would be mer - ry, 'tis sigh - ing all the day, Oh! hard times come a-gain no
 shore, 'Tis a dirge that is mur-mured, A - round the low - ly grave, Oh! hard times come a-gain no

D D G D G D A7

more. Cho: 'Tis the song, the sigh of the wear - y, hard times, hard times, come a-gain no more, Man - y
 more.
 more.
 more.

D A7 D G D A7 D

days you have ling-ered a - round my cab - in door, Oh! hard times, come a-gain no more.