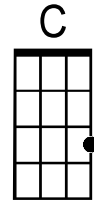


Hard Times Come Again No More

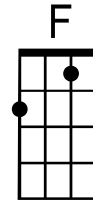
Stephen Foster

[C] Let us pause in life's pleasures
And [F] count its many [C] tears
[F] While we [C] all sup [G7] sorrow with the [C] poor
[C] There's a song that will linger for [F] ever in our [C] ears
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

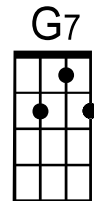


Chorus

[C] 'Tis the song the sigh of the [F] wea[C]ry
[C] Hard times hard times come again no [G7] more
Many [C] days you have lingered
A[F]round my cabin [C] door
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more



[C] While we seek mirth and beauty
And [F] music light and [C] gay
[F] There are [C] frail forms [G7] fainting at the [C] door
[C] Though their voices are silent
Their [F] pleading looks will [C] say
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more



Chorus

[C] There's a pale drooping maiden
Who [F] toils her life a[C]way
[F] With a [C] worn heart whose [G] better days are [C] o'er
[C] Though her voice it would be merry
'Tis [F] sighin' all the [C] day
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

Chorus

[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more