

# Hard Times Come Again No More

Words and Music by  
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Moderately

C

F

C

F

1. Let us pause in life's pleas - ures and count its man - y tears, while we  
 2. While we seek mirth and beau - ty, and mu - sic light and gay, there are  
 3. There's a pale droop - ing maid - en who toils her life a - way, with a  
 4. 'Tis a sigh that is waft - ed a - cross the trou - bled wave; 'tis a

C G7 C

all frail worn wail sup forms heart that sor - row faint - ing whose bet - ter is with the at days up - on the poor. There's a Though their Though her 'Tis a

F C F

song that will lin - ger for - ev - er in our ears: Oh!  
 voi - ces are si - lent, their plead - ing looks will say: Oh!  
 voice would be mer - ry, 'tis sigh - ing all the day: Oh!  
 dirge that is mur - mured a - round the low - ly grave: Oh!

C G7 C F C

Hard times, come a - gain no more. 'Tis the song, the sigh of the wear - y...

D7 G C

hard times, hard times come a - gain no more. Man - y days you have lin - gered a -

F C F C G7 C

round my cab - in door; oh! hard times, come a - gain no more.