

Hard Times Come Again No More

D G D
Let us pause in life's pleasures, and count it's many tears,
D A A7 D
while we all sup, sorrow with the poor.
D G D
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,
G D A D
oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
D E7 A A7
hard times, hard times, come again no more.
D G D
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
G D A D
oh, hard times come again no more.

D G D
While we seek mirth and beauty, and music light and gay,
D A A7 D
their frail forms fainting at the door.
D G D
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,
G D A D
oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D
There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away,
A A7 D
with a worn heart whose better days are o'er.
D G D
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
G D A D
oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D
Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
D A A7 D
tis a wail that is heard upon the shore.
G D
Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;
G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more.