

Hard Times Come Again No More

D(C) G(F) D(C)
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
While we all sup sorrow with the poor;
D(C) G(F) D(C)
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
Oh, hard times come again no more.

D(C) G(F) D(C)
(Refrain) 'Tis a song, the sigh of the wea - ry,
D(C) D(C) bm(am) A(G)
Hard times, hard times, come again no more,
D(C) G(F) D(C)
Many days you have lingered all round my cabin door;
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
Oh, hard times come again no more.

D(C) G(F) D(C)
While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
There are frail forms fainting at the door;
D(C) G(F) D(C)
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
Oh, hard times come again no more.

(Repeat refrain)

D(C) G(F) D(C)
There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away,
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er:
D(C) G(F) D(C)
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
G(F) D(C) A(G) D(C)
Oh, hard times come again no more

(Repeat refrain)