

Hard Times Come Again No More

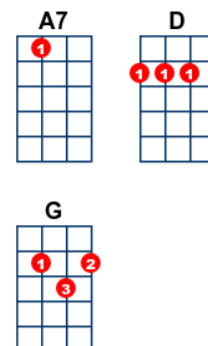
key:D, artist:2nd Carolina String Band writer:Stephen Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68Ej4nnXdoY>

Thanks to Cy Sineath

Let us [D] pause in life's pleasures and [A7] count its many [D] tears

[G] while we [D] all sup sorrow [A7] with the [D] poor.
There's a song that will linger for-[A7]ever in our [D] ears,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.



T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

While we [D] seek mirth and beauty and [A7] music light and [D] gay
[G] there are [D] frail forms fainting [A7] at the [D] door.
Though their voices are silent, their [A7] pleading looks will [D] say
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

There's a [D] pale drooping maiden who [A7] toils her life [D] away
[G] with a [D] worn heart whose better [A7] days are [D] o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, t'is [A7] sighing all the [D] day,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is a [D] sigh that is wafted a-[A7]cross the troubled [D] wave;
[G] t'is a [D] wail that is heard up-[A7]on the [D] shore.
T'is a dirge that is murmured a-[A7]round the lowly [D] grave.
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

