

Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

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

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
Hard times, hard times, come again no more
Many a days you have lingered around my cabin
door
Oh, hard times, come again no more

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

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
Hard times, hard times, come again no more
Many a days you have lingered all around my
cabin door
Oh, hard times, come again no more

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
Hard times, hard times, come again no more
Many a days you have lingered all around my
cabin door
Oh, hard times, come again no more

So many a days you have lingered around my
cabin door
Oh, hard times, come again no more