(Stephen Foster 1854)

INTRO: F/// C/// G7/// C/// //

[C] Let us pause in life's pleasures and [F] count its many [C] tears
[F] While we [C] all sup [G7] sorrow with the [C] poor
There's a song that will linger for[F]ever in our [C] ears
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

CHORUS:

 'Tis the song the sigh of the [F] wea[C]ry
 Hard times, hard times [D7] come again no [G7] more
 [F] Many [C] days you have lingered a[F]round my cabin [C] door
 [F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

While we seek mirth and beauty and [F] music light and [C] gay
[F] There are [C] frail forms [G7] fainting at the [C] door
Though their voices are silent their [F] pleading looks will [C] say
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

CHORUS

INSTUMENTAL: Verse & chorus chords

There's a [C] pale dropping maiden who [F] toils her life a[C]way
[F] With a [C] worn heart who's [G7] better days are [C] o'er
Though her voice would be merry 'tis [F] sighing all the [C] day
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

CHORUS

'Tis a [C] sigh that is wafted a [F] cross the troubled [C] waves
[F] 'Tis a [C] wail that is [G7] heard upon the [C] shore
'Tis a dirge that is murmured a[F]round the lowly [C] grave
[F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more

CHORUS x 2

 (SLOWLY) [F] Oh [C] hard times [G7] come again no [F] more [C]