

## Hard Times

Eastmountainsouth

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 a songa□| a sigh of the weary  
hard timesa□| hard times come again no more  
many days you have lingered around my cabin door  
oha□| hard times come again no more

while we seek mirth and beauty  
and music light and gay  
there are frail ones fainting at the door  
though their voices are silent  
their pleading looks will say  
oh, hard times come again no more

'tis a songa□| a sigh of the weary  
hard times... hard times come again no more  
many days you have lingered around my cabin door  
oh, hard times come again no more

'tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave  
'tis a wail that is heard upon the shore  
'tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave  
oh, hard times come again no more

'tis a songa□|a sigh of the weary  
hard timesa□| hard times come again no more  
many days you have lingered around my cabin door  
oh, hard times come again no more  
oh, hard times come again no more