

# Hard Times

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

It's the song, and the sigh of the weary  
Oh! hard times, Hard Times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered all 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

It's the song, and the sigh of the weary  
Oh! hard times, Hard Times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door  
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more

There's a pale drooping maiden who foils her life away  
With the worn out heart whose better days are o'er  
Though her voice would be merry, its sighing all the day  
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

It's the song, and the sigh of the weary  
Oh! hard times, Hard Times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door  
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more