

Hard Times

Tim O'Brien

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 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 waiting 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
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