

Hard Times


Stephen Foster

C F C



Let us pause in life's plea-sures and drown our ma - ny tears While we
While we seek mirth and beau - ty and mu - sic light and gay There are
There's a pale sor - row maid - en who toils her life a - way With a

G C



all sup sor - row with the poor There's a song that will lin - ger for -
frail forms fain - ting at the door Though their voices are sil - ent their
worn heart whose bet - ter days are o'er Though her voice would be mer - ry it's

F C G C



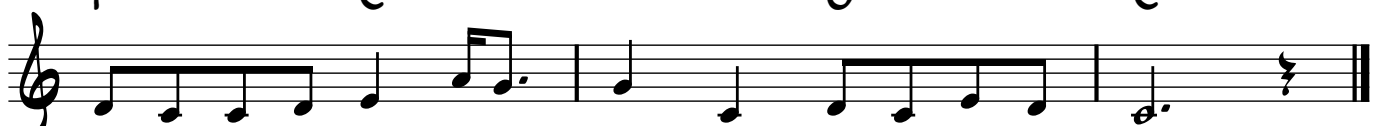
ev - er in our ears: Oh_ hard times come a - gain no more It's the song, the sigh of the
plead - ing look will say: Oh_ hard times come a - gain no more
cry - ing all the day: Oh_ hard times come a - gain no more

F C G C



wea - ry Hard times, hard times, come a - gain no more Ma - ny days you have lin - gered a -

F C G C



round my ca - bin door Oh_ hard times, come a - gain no more.