

Hard Times, Come Again No More - song lyrics

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Hard Times, Come Again No More

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.

Chorus.

'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.
Then; are frail forms fainting at the door;
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say:
Oh, hard times, come again no more. - Chorus.

There's a pale, drooping maiden, who works her life away,
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er;
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
Oh, hard times, come again no more.- Chorus.

'Tis the sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave, -
'Tis the wail that is heard upon the shore,
'Tis a Urge that is murmured around the lowly grave,
Oh, hard times, come again no more. - Chorus.