

Hard Times Come Again No More

[Nanci Griffith](#)

(Stephen Collins Foster) Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears

While we all tear 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

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 Chorus There's a pale sorrowed maiden who toils 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 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 Chorus

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