5. Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

Moderato

1. Let us pause in life’s pleasures and count its many tears, While we
all sorrow with the poor. There’s a
song that will linger forever in our ears: Oh!

2. 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:

3. There’s a pale drooping 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:

4. ‘Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave, ‘Tis a
wafting on the shore, ‘Tis a
dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave:

D A D

D A D G

D A D

G D

Hard Times, come again no more. ‘Tis the song, the sigh of the weary:

D A D

E A D

D A D G D

A D G D

A D

round my cabin door, Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

From an early score, transposed down from E flat to D. Fermatas as in original; chords from piano accompaniment.

The Folk Choir Song Book. Permission granted to reproduce this arrangement.