

HARD TIMES

LET US PAUSE IN LIFE'S PLEASURES AND COUNT ITS MANY TEARS
WHILE WE ALL SOP SORROW WITH LORE
THERE'S A SONG THAT WILL LINGER 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

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
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

'TIS THE SIGH THAT IS WAFTED ACROSS THE TROUBLED WAVES

'TIS THE WAIL THAT IS HEARD UPON THE SHORE

'TIS THE DIRGE THAT IS MURMURED AROUND THE LOWLY GRAVE

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 FAINTING 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

MANY DAYS YOU HAVE LINGERED AROUND MY CABIN DOOR

OH HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE