

Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

Guitar

D Dmaj7 D7 G D

Let us pause in life's pleasures, and count its many tears while we seek mirth and beauty and musical light and gay. There are all suppression with the poor. There's a song that will frail forms fainting at the door. Though their voices are linger for ever in our ears, Oh, hard times, come again no silent, their pleading looks will say, Oh, hard times, come again no more. Tis the song, the sigh of the wear.

more. more.

20 D D G D Bm E A

y Hard times, hard times, come again no more. Many

25 D Dmaj7 D7 G D G D

days you have lingered all round my cabin door, Oh, hard times,

30 A D G 1. D 2. D G D

come again no more. While we Oh, hard times

35 A D G D

come a gain no more.