Hard Times Come Again No More

INTRO D F#m G D A D A (2)

D
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears

A
D
A
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.

D
G
D
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,

A
D
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

D
G
D
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.

G
D
E7
A
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

D
Many days you have lingered all around my tenement door.

D
A
D

INTRO D F#m G D A D A

Oh, hard times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty, 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 all around my tenement door. Oh, hard times, come again no more.

INTRO D F#m G D A D A (2)

(Instruments drop out with just kick drum on four and bass grooving off it)

There's pale drooping woman who toils her life away With a worn out heart, better days behind her.
Though her voice could be merry, 'it's sighing all the day, Oh, hard times, come again no more.

(All instruments in)

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.
Many days you have lingered all around my tenement door.
Oh, hard times, come again no more.
Oh, hard times, come again no more.
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

