

Composed by Stephen Foster Lyrics adapted by Martin Riley Arranged by Stephen Deazley

VERSE 1

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears. Let us all sup sorrow with the poor. There's a song that will linger forever in our ears: Oh! Hard times come again no more.

CHORUS

It's the song, the cry of the weary:
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.
Many days I have felt your dark shadow cross my door.
Oh! Hard times come again no more.

VERSE 2

There's a hard-working woman who toils her life away, With a worn heart and head bent to the floor. But her spirit's unbroken, she sings out all the day: Oh! Hard times come again no more.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

While we seek mirth and beauty, a song to sing and play, There are frail forms fleeing from a war. Though their voices are silent, we know what they would say: Oh! Hard times come again no more.

CHORUS

VERSE 4

It's a sigh that is carried across the stormy wave, It's a wail that is heard upon the shore. It's a prayer that is murmured around a lonely grave. Oh! Hard times come again no more.

CHORUS