Hard Times Come Again No More

Words and Music by Stephen Foster

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count it's many tears while we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay there are all sorrow rowing at the poor. Though their voices be silent, Their ever in our ears Oh hard times come a gain no more. Tis the song the sigh of the weary hard times hard times come a gain no more How we trembled before thee have mercy we implore oh hard times come a gain no more How we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay there are frail forms fainting at the door

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