1. Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears while we all sup sorrow with the
2. While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay, There are frail forms fainting at the

Dulcimer

0 1 2 2 2 2 4 2 1 0 0 1 2 5 5 4 2 2 0 1 1

poor. There's a song that will linger forever in our ears "Oh, Hard Times Come Again No
4. Tho' their voices are silent their pleading looks will say "Oh, Hard Times Come Again No
5. 0 0 1 2 5 4 2 2 0 1 1

More". "Tis the song the sigh of the weary;
7. 0 2 3 4 4 4 3 4 5 4

Hard Times Hard Times Come Again No-More. Many days you lingered and found my cabin door; Oh
9. 7 4 5 4 2 2 1 0 1 1 2 2 2 2 4 2 1 0 0 1 2 5

Hard Times come Again No More.