Stephen C. Foster

Let us While we
count its man-y tears while we
0 1 1 2 5 4 2
1 0 0 1 2 5 4 0 1 1 2

poor. There's a
There are
0 0 1 1 5 4 2 0 1 0 1
0 1 1 2 5 4 2 0 1 0 1

'Tis the song, the sigh of the wear-y;
Hard Times, Hard Times
2 3 4 4 4 3½ 4 5 4 7 4 5 4 2 2 1 0 1 0 1

days you have ling-ing
around my ca-bin door, Oh!
hard times come a-gain no
2 2 2 2 4 2 1 0 0 1 2 5 4 2 0 1 1 0