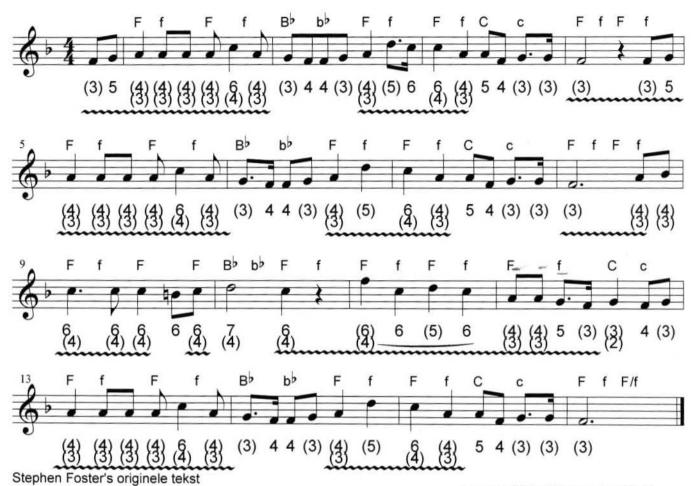
## Hard times come again no more

S.C.Foster (1826-1864)



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

refrein

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

While we seek mirth and beauty and 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.

refrein

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away, Withe a worn heart whose better days are o'er: Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day, Oh hard times come again no more. refrein.

Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave, Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore. Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave Oh hard times come again no more. refrein. arr voor CF trekharmonica-AV'12 bron:Zangzaad voor kampeerders-Jan Waldorp

tekst en history: wikipedia

Zeer bekend en populair zowel in America als in Europa en favoriet tijdens de Americaanse Burgeroorlog.