

## Hard Times Come Again No More

Madeleine Peyroux

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

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

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away  
With 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

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