

Ent'd according to Act of Congress D 1851 by Firth Pond & C? in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the South'n District N.Y.



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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.

Chorus. Tis the song &?

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'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.

Chorus. Tis the song &?

