

Almanac Singers

"Hard Ain't It Hard"

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There is a house in this old town,
And that's where my true love lays around.
And he takes other women right down on his knee
And he tells them a little tale he won't tell me.

It's a-hard and it's hard, ain't it hard
To love one that never did love you?
It's a-hard, and it's hard, ain't it hard, great God,
To love one that never will be true?

First time I seen my true love
He was walkin' by my door.
Last time I seen his false hearted smile
He was dead on his coolin' board.

Don't go to drinkin' and gamblin',
Don't go there your sorrows to drown.
That hard-liquor place is a low-down disgrace,
It's the meanest damn place in this town.

Well, who's goin' to kiss your ruby lips,
And who's goin' to hold you to their breast?
And who will talk your future over
While I'm ramblin' in the West?

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