

Day Is Done

Peter Yarrow

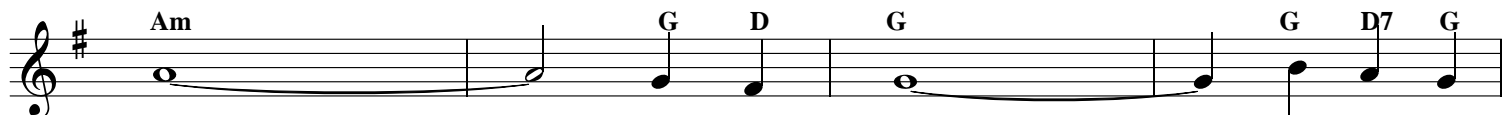
Key = G



1. Tell me why you're cry-ing, my son, I know you're fright-ened, like ev-ery-one
2. Do you ask why I'm sigh-ing, my son? You shall in-her-it what man-kind has done
3. Tell me why you're smil-ing, my son, Is there a sec-ret you can tell ev-ery-one?



1. Is it the thund-er in the dis-tance you fear? Will it help if I stay ver-y
2. In a world filled with sor-row and woe. If you ask me why this is
3. Do you know more than men that are wise? Can you see what we all must dis-



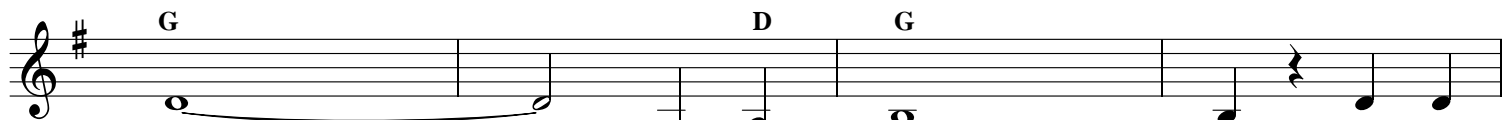
1. near, I am here.
2. so. I really don't know. And if you
3. guise, Through your loving eyes?



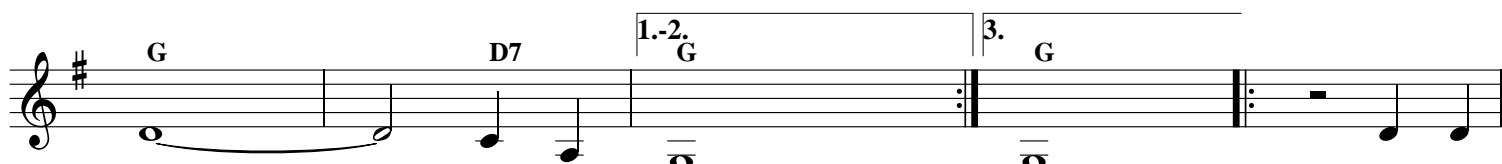
take my hand my son, All will be well when the day is done. And if you



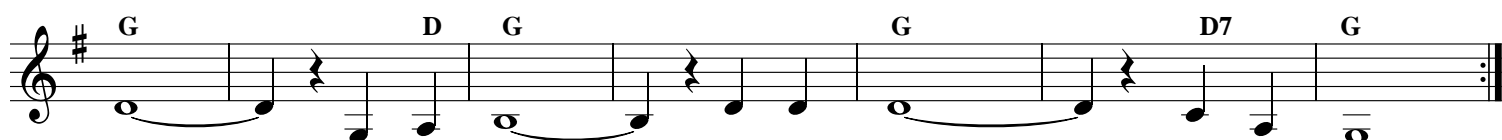
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done, Day is done. Day is



done, Day is done. done. Day is



done, Day is done. Day is done, Day is done.