

Day Is Done

by Peter Yarrow (1969)

A Tell me why you're crying my son,
E I know you're frightened like everyone?
F#m Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
C#m Will it help if I stay very near?
A A I am here.

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

Do you ask why I'm sighing my son?
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
In a world filled with sorrow and woe,
If you ask me why this is so,
I really don't know.

Tell me why you're smiling my son.
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Do you know more than men that are wise?
Can you see what we all must disguise,
Through your loving eyes?